NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

22nd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 31. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 4, 1898.** POSTAGE PREPAID

Horrible Accident.

Unknown Man Killed on Track near Marmora.

Marmora, July 28.—An unknown man was killed on the C. P. R. last night near Crow River bridge, two miles from Marmora. He was of medium size, wore brown tweed suit and black fedora hat. He had dark brown hair, light brown mustache, and prominent forehead, and was clean shaved. He had very small hands and feet, and evidently had not done any hard work lately. Nothing was found on his person to identify him.

The victim's head, arms, and legs were severed and his body was fearfully mangled. He is supposed to have been run over by one train and then mangled by others passing in the night. The body was found by a gravel train at 6 o'clock this morning.

The body is at Marmora cemetery where it will be kept until to-night for identification.

WAS WELL KNOWN.

The Belleville Ontario adds the following:—"Considerable curiosity has existed in regard to the identity of the young man who was killed in such a shocking manner on the C. P. R. near Marmora on Thursday last. The Kingston Whig says: "From the description and age Mrs. Kelso, 304 Barrie street, thinks the unfortunate young man might be her son William, who left home on the last day in June, and has not been seen since. When he left home he wore a brown coat and vest and grey trousers, blue shirt and black fedora hat. He is twenty-five years of age and quite stout in build. Mrs. Kelso thought he went to Belleville from here."

On July 1st the young man was in the city in company with a companion and remained all day. He is well known here, having worked for the W. W. Chown Co. about two years ago. He left Belleville to go to Madoc to take a position with G. A. Rollins, Madoc. He had evidently left Madoc and was beating his way when he met his death."

The Kingston news in the Globe Tuesday contained the following:—

"The clothes belonging to the young man killed by a C.P.R. train at Marmora last Thursday arrived here this morning and were identified by Mrs. Kelso as those of her son, William Kelso, who left here in June. Deceased was 25 years of age, and a tinsmith by trade."

KELSO ALIVE AND WELL.

The young man, William Kelso, referred to above as the victim of the railway accident, and whose clothes were identified at Kingston, is alive and well, and working every lawful day at his trade in Mr. Geo. A. Rollins' tinshop in Madoc. When shown the report of his "shocking death" he immediately wrote to his mother at Kingston, but evidently his letter had not reached her when the clothes of the victim arrived. He is not the first man who has read his obituary notice in the enterprising newspapers.

Meanwhile the victim of the accident has not been identified.

Very Warm Visitor.

LIGHTNING ENTERS A HOUSE AND GIVES MERRY CHASE TO THE RESIDENTS.

Kingston, July 28.—The hot weather is felt with great force in the near townships. Bush fires are numerous and creating great devastation.

At Dead Creek, Mr. Christopher Loyst lost his house by the fire on Tuesday. Lightning was very fierce at Vennachar. It entered the house of Samuel Ball, tore about the kitchen and struck Mrs. Ball, tearing her shoes and cutting her feet. Both were blackened on the bottom. A baby she held in her arm had a black spot the bottom of one foot. Mr. Ball was shocked, but not injured.

☞ A choice assortment of Confectionery at George Wright's.

——George Wright has a fine assortment of Confectionery.

☞ Try Cross & Blackwell's Walnuts and Mixed Pickles at George Wright's.

Local Lightning's Pranks.

Damages in Various Parts of the District.

Severe thunder storms have visited various parts of the district during the past couple of weeks, causing much damage at various points, barns being burned, horses killed, etc. At Deseronto there was one very heavy crash of thunder, and a bolt of lightning struck the flagstaff in Mayor Rathbun's garden damaging it considerably. It also struck the flagstaff on the bandstand, splintering it somewhat. The electric fluid followed the telegraph wire in Centre street for some distance, presenting an awe-inspiring spectacle. Mrs. Jason Masters, who was putting down a window in her home, was prostrated by the shock. A horse belonging to the Big stables was knocked down by the shock.

A violent thunderstorm passed over the Tweed district on Saturday evening about five o'clock accompanied by a heavy dash of hail, wind and rain, doing considerable damage, some of the hail stones being as large as the end of a man's thumb. At John Gordon's, in the 11th con. of Huntingdon, about four and a half miles west of Tweed, a bolt of ligtning struck in the midst of a herd of milch cows as the hands were engaged in milking, knocking down seven cows, two of which were killed outright. From one of the animals which was killed an attendant had just risen and proceeded to the stand. This was the first rain which had fallen in that locality for six weeks and was badly needed.

Jas. Cranson, Hungerford, had two sheep killed by the lightning on Saturday afternoon. Wm. Gordon's two cows killed during the same storm were insured.

During the electric storm on Monday, the barn owned by John D. Hill, of the Indian Reserve, near Shannonville, was struck by lightning and it and contents destroyed. Loss about $600. No insurance. J. Culbertson, of the Indian Reserve, had two horses killed in his pasture field by the same storm.

Neck Broken.

Foxboro Farmer Thrown from a Load of Peas.

Residents in the vicinity of Foxboro were horrified to-day, says the Sun of Friday last, when the news spread that Parker Fillan, a farmer, liying in the fifth concession of Thurlow, had met death without a moment's notice. Mr. Fillan was on top of a load of peas when the team he was driving got frightened and the unfortunate man was thrown off the load. His neck was broken by the fall.

The coroner, Dr. Faulkner, was summoned, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

The unfortunate man was about sixty-five years of age.

Corundum Lands of Ontario.

Last Friday's Globe contained a lengthy article on the corundum lands of Ontario. These deposits have been found to be quite extensive and no doubt in the near future will demand the attention of capitalists. As the belt extends into our own country a short extract from the Globe's article will be interesting to our readers:—

"Prof. Miller, of the Kingston Mining School, after making a careful examination of the known deposits in the township of Carlow and associated rocks has located occurences throughout seven different townships and over an area of about 100 square miles. These township are Carlow, Raglan, Bangor and Radcliffe, in Hastings, and Brudenell, Lynedoch and Sebastopool, in Renfrew.

The length of the corundum belt from east to west is about 30 miles, and its average breadth is about three and a half miles. It embraces over over 60,000 acres, in all but a few thousand of which the mineral rights are held by the crown. Another area has been partially explored in the township of Methuen, in Peterboro county, where corundum of fine quality has been discovered, but the extent of it has not yet been determined. There is also a probability of its being found in the townships of Dungannon and Faraday where the rock formations are favorable.

As an ore of aluminum it has a great future if some present difficulties which appear to be only of a trifling character are surmounted. Three analyses of the Hastings corundum, made by Dr. Goodwin gave an average of 96.81 alumina, and the average of corundum concentrates obtained by Prof. DeKalb from a treatment of 1,200 pounds of rock was over 90 per cent pure. And besides the corundum there is recovered from the rock in the process of treatment about 5 per cent of magnetite, containing 69 per cent metallic iron suitable for the manufacture of the finest steel, or a quantity sufficient to pay the whole cost of milling."

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

Cornwall boasts of a ten year old burglar.

There is disease among hogs in the Marmora district.

A line of railway may be built from Mattawa to Whitney.

A great deal of testing is in progress at the Belleville assay office.

Mrs. Stephen Leduc, Beerbrook, was burned by the explosion of a lamp.

Two sons of Alex. Hume of Cobourg were killed in the battle before Santiago.

Mrs. E. Miller, Millhaven, dropped dead in the barnyard from heart failure.

Seven Carleton Place young men have been fined for loafing on the streets.

An effort will be made to abolish the ward system of electing councilors in Belleville.

Mrs. John Murphy of Sheffield, near Tamworth, lost two barns, a shed and cow house by fire.

Mr. Andrew Cochrane, 7th line Ramsay, had a valuable cow killed by lightning on Monday.

Mr. Martin Costello, a farmer living near Douglas, had his team of horses killed by lightning one day recently.

Mrs. Reddick and Mrs. R. Babcock of Ameliasburg had a narrow escape from drowning while crossing the Bay of Quinte.

The C. P. R. shops at Perth are now turning out ten box cars per day. Some of the men are working fourteen hours per day.

The tussock moth, which did such damage in Toronto several years ago, has made its appearance in Montreal, and is playing havoc with the trees in the public squares.

The C. P. R. operator at Stittsville station was held up by two masked men on Saturday night, but the would-be robbers only succeeded in getting one cent and a jack knife.

Last week Wellington Boucher, a son of Mr. Geo. Boucher, of Dunrobin, had the misfortune to puncture his foot with a rusty nail. The wound from its appearance did not occasion any alarm but blood poisoning ensued and death followed.

On Saturday evening about six o'clock lightning struck the barn of Mr. Charles Enouf, near Ashton, and in a moment was all ablaze. The barn, stable and sheds were all destroyed. A wagon, a seeder and some smaller implements were burned, besides about thirty tons of hay.

There are thirty-four men from the northern part of Victoria county in the army of the United States at Santiago. One of these left home 17 years ago, because a young lady refused to marry him. He wrote to her lately, only to find that she had been dead seven years. This is on the word of Colonel Sam Hughes, of Lindsay.

Mr. Fred Foote, a prominent business man of Peterboro, was drowned in Jackson Park Monday morning. The unfortunate man was riding in on his wheel, when coming down the hill near the Park he lost control of his pedals and went over the bank into the artificial lake. The body was recovered soon after. The deceased leaves a large family.

The residence and outbuildings of Philip Barber, about five miles west of Merrickville, were totally destroyed by fire one morning recently. The contents of the out buildings were also destroyed. The cause of the fire is unkown. Mr. Barber's barns were struck by lightning twice within a week last summer with very little damage.

If Dr. James Fletcher, the well known entomologist and botanist of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, knows anything about it, the caterpillars are to go the way of Spanish rule in Cuba. Writing to a friend in Arnprior, he says: "It is hardly likely that these caterpillars, which are so abundant this year, will appear again in similiar numbers next year, for we have noticed that they are very severly attacked by parasites."

On Thursday last a man named Wm. Blakely hired a rig from Mr. Wm Sweet, liveryman of Warkworth, drove to Havelock where he was married on Friday to Miss Mary Darrow. Before the wedding he traded the horse with Mr. T. Smith getting $1.00 to boot. On Saturday he sold the whole outfit to Mr. A. Richards for $10.00. Sunday he was arrested by Constable Young and taken to Warkworth where he had his preliminary trial on Monday morning and the same evening he was lodged in Cobourg gaol.

☞ Ted Mullett's Drug Store is between the Windsor Hotel and the Post Office Block.

☞ Fresh Graham Flour at George Wright's.

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Bridgewater.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Some part of our town was startled the other evening by the sudden disappearance of one George Gullett, when last seen was wandering towards Tweed. His wife and two gentlemen watched till the small hours of the morning for his return, but in vain. The river was dragged, but their search was fruitless.

Dr. Eames has returned from Kingston, where he has been superintending the casting of the machinery for their mills. He is expecting it to arrive in a few days.

Someone entered the Methodist church last week and stole a number of burners and chimneys. As the parties were seen leaving the church it is expected the articles will be returned.

Mrs. B. M. Crouse, of Watertown, U. S., is visiting her friends in this vicinity.

Mr. C. Wilson, of Oshawa, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Roberts.

☞ For Drugs and Books go to Ted Mullett.

☞ Boston Laundry Starch at George Wright's.

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DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART A WONDERFUL LIFE-SAVER.

No organ in the human anatomy to-day whose diseases can be more readily detected than those of the heart—and medical discovery has made them amenable to proper treatment. If you have palpitation or fluttering, shortness of breath, weak or irregular pulse, swelling of feet or ankles, pain in the left side, fainting spells, dropsical tendency, any of these indicate heart disease. No matter of how long standing Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will cure—it's a heart specific—acts quickly—acts surely—acts safely.

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Guarantees relief in 30 minutes.

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OFFICE, — Durham street, opposite Brown's Carriage Shop, Madoc.

AUCTION SALE!

Of Hotel Property in the Township of Madoc.

In the matter of the Estate of Catharine Conlin, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, spinster, deceased.

The surviving executor of the estate of the late Catharine Conlin will offer for sale by Public Auction at Moon's Hotel, in the village of Madoc, on

Friday, 19th of August,

1898, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon the following lands and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and better known as follows: Being part of lot No. 19 in the 5th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and better described as follows: namely, commencing at the south east corner of lot No. 19 in the 5th concession of the said Township of Madoc, thence running in an eaterly direction along a laid-out road twenty-four rods and six feet to a post planted by C. F. Aylesworth, thence in a northerly direction twenty-four rods and four feet to a post planted by said Aylesworth, thence in a westerly direction to the Hastings road, thence in a southerly direction along the Hastings road to the place of beginning, save and except a parcel of land sold by Francis Conlin to Lillia Jackson, and a parcel of land sold to Mary Vankleek, and a parcel of land sold to Chester Dingman, and a lot of land of Lot No. 18 in the 6th conce sion of said Township, commencing at the north-west corner of said lot, thence southerly eight rods, thence in an easterly direction five rods, thence in a northerly direction eight rods to the road, thence in a westerly direction along said road to the place of beginning.

Together with all houses, out-houses, yards, and other appurtenances thereto belonging or usually known as part or parcel thereof or as belonging thereto.

Upon the premises is a large frame building formerly used as a hotel, also a frame barn.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. at the time of sale, balance in 30 days.

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REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

WM. KERR, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. JOHN BROWN, Worshipful Master.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

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THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

— OR, —

THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

CHAPTER VIII.

(Continued.)

A change had come over our good old duenna. She had been, previous to this last visit at the painter's studio, inclined to feel hurt at the slight put upon her, as she felt it to be, but a change had been wrought. She was now in sympathy with her dear young mistress, and, moreover, her feelings toward the painter himself had become softened and friendly. She had conversed with him, and he had listened to her, not only with respect, but gratefully. And that, perhaps, might not be all. Never before had she sat in Signor Zanoni's presence; never before had she looked squarely and searchingly into his eloquent, magnetic face. She had found something in it that had attracted her—something that had led her to trust and like him, and she felt in her heart that she would be his champion.

With this feeling she earnestly desired to keep herself out of the way of the Marquis Steffano. She knew that he would question her closely, and she knew too—though she did not to herself acknowledge it—that she was not fitted to cope with him. She was but an humble dependent, while he was a noble of Parma and own brother of the powerful duke. She was resolved that on the next morning she would take shelter, at as early an hour as possible, in the society of the princess and not leave her until they had made their visit to the studio.

That he would ask her before the morrow, she did not even dream. She knew his habits; and the spending of the evening hours at home was not one of them. Had she called to mind the fact that the duke had planned to hold one of his light, friendly receptions on that very evening she might have been more on her guard.

As it was, however, the marquis found her. At about the time when she usually began to think of her night's rest he stationed himself at a point in an upper corridor, which she must pass, and there, upon the stroke of the half-hour after nine, he met her. She saw him and sought to avoid him; but he was too quick for her.

"No, no, dear old friend! You must not think to give me the slip in that fashion! I have taken too much trouble to find you to suffer you to run away from me now. My dear, good old Madelon, of what are you afraid? If you will listen to me for just one little minute I will convince you that it is for your own interest that I wish to speak. I think you would wish to retain the good opinion of the duke."

"You know I would."

"Then prove it by being frank and truthful. Prove it by proving yourself a true friend to the Princess Isabel."

"Oh, Marquis! How can you say such a thing. As though I needed to prove my friendship for that dear child!"

"Madelon!" Answer me this!" He spoke in an abrupt, threatening tone, looking her in the eye as though he would look into her very soul. "Now, would you like to see the Princess Isabel di Varona elope—run away—with the low-born, poverty-stricken lazarone of a painter!"

"Steffano Farnese, he isn't a lazarone, and you know it!"

"Never mind that. Now would you like to see it?"

"You hinted at such a thing once before, and I answered you."

"Well, you can answer me again. And I tell you, Madelon, I am serious. Think the matter over. Picture it to yourself. Thus it would be: One day—and on a day not far distant, if you do not take care—the duke will ask you, 'Where is the princess?' and you can only answer, 'She is gone!'—aye—gone off with Signor Zanoni! Have you thought? How does it appear to you? Would you like for such a thing to come to pass?".

"I shall not answer you. It is too ridiculous. You are only trying to frighten me."

"Then answer me this." This time the marquis spoke in a low tone, but with a deeper and more diabolical threat, with a grip on her wrist and that same searching look into her shrinking, frightened eyes. "What were the painter and the princess doing this afternoon? You know very well he was not painting. Don't stop to frame a lie! I want the truth! I want you to tell me just what you know—no more, no less."

The poor old creature was beyond her depth. She could tell a falsehood on a small scale, but she knew not how to carry off a calm, placid deception. Moreover, she was fully persuaded that the marquis knew much, much more than he really did. She was in an agony of terror and alarm, and the longer she hesitated the more utterly demoralized she became.

"Are you going to answer me?"

"Marquis! you have no right to ask me about the private affairs of my mistress. I will tell the duke how you treat me."

"Do so, my dear old madam, and I will tell him that the painter was making love to your mistress under your very eyes."

"Then you will tell him an awful lie; for he wasn't doing any such thing."

"I swear he was!"

"And I swear he wasn't; there now!"

"How do you know that? Remember! You say you can swear. How can you do so if you do not know what they were doing?"

"I do know what they were doing, and nobody could have been more innocent of all harm!"

"Oho! Now I understand. The painter was telling to the lady the truly touching and pathetic story of his vagabond life!"

"There's where you are just wrong, Marquis Steffano!" retorted the duenna triumphantly. "It was the princess herself was telling the story! Ho, ho! You are not so wise as you thought you were."

"Mercy on us! Was the dear princess so long in telling the story of her own life?"

"No!" fairly shrieked the irritated old woman, feeling that her time of triumph had come. "It was your story, the story of your life, that she was telling! Now what do you think? Aha! You don't like it, eh?"

The effect of these few simple words upon the marquis had been wonderful. He seemed to collapse—to suddenly wilt, and droop, and quake. His limbs shook; his whole frame shook, and the terror in his face was startling. But it was only for a little time. He soon became strong again, and the terrified expression had left his dark visage, but in its place had come a look of vengeance—of dire and deadly hatred—that boded ill to somebody.

It had been upon his tongue to howl back upon the woman in hot anger and gross profanity, but he had restrained himself, for which he was thankful. He did more than that. Being determined if possible to gain the whole truth, he held his peace until he was able to speak calmly, and even pleasantly.

"Forgive me, Madelon," he said, with a smile, "if I startled you. But when you told me that the princess had been telling my story to a stranger—the story of my unhappy youth—it made me really angry. But that is past and gone. Now tell me, how came she to tell it? You owe me that, and I know you will not refuse me."

And thus, by dint of close and patient questioning, without again losing his temper, and a careful keeping out of sight of his ill feelings, he succeeded in drawing from her a true account of the whole affair. She was careful to take to herself her full share of responsibility.

In fact, she suffered it to appear that she had given to the painter a vast deal of information that she never gave at all. She had held her wits wonderfully at command for her. Up to this time she had contrived, without falsification to make it appear that she had been present at the whole interview; and she might have carried it out to the end with very little thought and circumspection. But an unfortunate moment for her was at hand.

"Dear old Madelon," the marquis said, with the deepest touch of feeling he could show, "I do not so much wonder that the princess should have forgotten herself. She is young and inexperienced, and apt to be thoughtless, especially where her sympathies are concerned; but you are older; and we have a right to look to you to uphold the honor and dignity of our name. I am surprised that you did not instantly, when Isabel first started to disclose the secret of your noble master's family, make her a sign to stop. Did you not realize that it was not the proper thing to do? Alas! you can not have been thinking of the duty—the hearty loyalty—you owed the good duke."

But—Marquis! I wasn't there when she began. If I had of been it would not have happened. But—but," she cried, when she caught the sudden gleaming of Steffano's black eyes and the closing of his vengeful lips, "you mustn't blame the princess. She meant no harm. If Signor Zanoni asked her to tell him about it, how was she to refuse?"

"And how, if I may ask, happened you to join them at all?" He asked the question as mildly and pleasantly as it was in his power to do.

She had once lost her head, and she was now lost completely. She answered blindly, without thought, the simple truth:

"I went to tell her that it was time for us to go home."

"And you found her telling our story to the painter?"

"I told you once—yes."

"How far had she got when you came upon the scene?"

"She had just told about the coming of the old priest, Father Paul, and the wonderful story he had to tell of the princess and her little son. That's you."

"Oh, she was telling of my mother?"

"Of your mother and yourself, as it afterward turned out, but—"

"But she had not spoken of my coming home to Parma?"

"Bless you, no. She hadn't said a word about you. Your name hadn't been mentioned no more than as though there had never been such a person in existence. So you needn't borrow any trouble. I heard every word that was spoken about you—every word, and not a thing was said that you could have found fault with."

The marquis laughed—laughed as though something had greatly pleased him.

"Come, Madelon, you can't imagine how curious I am to know what the painter thought of me. Of course, he must have said something. Now be good to me and tell me what it was."

"He didn't say anything that you would care to hear; not a single thing."

"Oh, but he must have said something. Did he say I was handsome?"

"No, he did not."

"Did he say I was ugly?"

"Of course not."

"Did he speak of my age? Ah! did he speak of that, eh?"

"It was only a word, marquis."

"Aha! I know. He thought I looked too young to be the long-lost brother.

"You are wrong there, Signor. On the contrary he asked the princess if she had never thought that you looked older than you were."

"Did he say older than I am, or older than I claim to be?"

"They had reckoned your true age—the age of Giovanni's younger son—and he meant, older than that. Now I hope you are satisfied."

"Yes, good Madelon; and I am grateful, too. I suppose you saw, the moment your eyes fell on the canvas, that it had not been touched at that sitting? However, that wasn't the princess's fault."

"It wasn't anybody's fault. And," with a vindictive snapping of her eyes and an angry pursing of her lips, "I don't know as it was anybody's business."

"You are right. It was none of mine, at all events. Thanks once more, my dear Madelon. Good-night!"

"It's the most sensible word you have spoken, marquis, and I repeat it with all my heart. Good-night!" And with that spiteful speech the duenna turned upon her heel and strode away with all possible speed.

The marquis stood and watched her until she had disappeared, and still stood, gazing into the vacancy she had last filled. So for a time, and then he cast a quick glance around, to assure himself that he was alone.

"By heavens!" he exclaimed, with a fierce smiting together of his heavy hands, "it has gone further than I thought! What were they doing all that time alone together, and not a touch of a brush to his canvas? As I live, I believe she loves him! She has given her heart—and will give herself if she can. And he will grab the prize! He would be a fool if he did not. I'd wager my life that they have already talked of flight. Aye, but—"

At this point he caught his breath and started as though a ghost had suddenly arisen and confronted him.

"San Marco! he has my life, as Isabel knows it, laid bare. He knows all she could tell him. He knows too much. I have no time to waste. Shall I put a stop to her visits at the studio? And there must be no more conference between those two. Luckily, before they had come to my part in the story old Madelon was with them, and in her presence the man would be guarded. but when they next meet, without the duenna to overhear, what notes and data may they not rake up and compare? By heavens! I must open the eyes of the duke and set Guiseppe to thinking. If I can work upon him as I think I can I may bring down my two birds at a single shot!"

As the last words fell from his lips the great cathedral bell of the Assumption, in its deep and solemn tones, proclaimed the hour of ten. That was the duke's usual time for presenting himself at his social receptions, and Steffano wished if possible to see and speak with him before he should have left his private closet.

"Aye, I have it," he muttered, as he turned in the new direction. "Let me have his consent to the experiment, and if I do not open his eyes, then call me dunce."

He found the duke in the same small ante-room where we have seen the twain once before, in the act of putting away a lot of papers which he had been probably overlooking.

"Ah! how is this, Steffano? I have been making myself very easy and content in the assurance that you were entertaining my guests."

"My dear Antonio," returned the marquis, with an earnestness and soberness unusual to him, "I could not give myself to pleasure until I had seen you and put off a load from my mind that is worrying me."

"Steffano! what in the world can it be? Am I interested?"

"I am only interested for you, my brother. But I will not keep you in suspense. You have not forgotten what Count Denard has said to you touching his troubles—his fears that our fair cousin, Princess Isabel, might become infatuated with the handsome painter?"

The duke regarded the speaker with a look of pained surprise.

"Brother, you do not mean that any scandal has arisen?"

"It is worse than scandal, sire; scandal can be frowned down and made harmless; but this of which I speak must be handled delicately, at least so far as the princess is concerned. God bless and save her!"

"Marquis, do you not see how I suffer? Out with it! What have you to tell me?"

The younger man bent his head for a few moments, as though in deepest thought. At length he looked up and said, with a show of heartfelt feeling;

"Antonio, I can swear to you, if you wish my oath, that the princess has given her love—the deep and passionate love of her heart—to the plebeian painter, Juan Zanoni!"

The duke did not start; he gave no token of astonishment. His look was one of entire unbelief.

"Oh, Steffano! what freak is this? What manner of hallucination hath possessed you?"

The marquis was calm and unruffled. He faintly smiled as he answered:

"My dear Antonio, I fear it is yourself who is possessed; but I will awaken you if I can. Stop! Listen to me for a moment, and be candid. Will you call to mind the girl's peculiarities of disposition and self-education. You know how romantic she is, how prone to heroworship. You have heard her rhapsodies on the heroes of the old crusades. Aye, she worships a hero wherever she can find him. And now turn to this painter, Mark you, my brother, I do not like the man; yet I am forced to admit that he is the handsomest of feature and of form, and one of the most intellectual of all the men I ever knew. And into this man's society the tenderhearted impressionable girl is thrown, to sit with him for hours alone, under the influence of his witching look and his captivating speech."

"But," said the duke, struggling to throw off the fear that was coming upon him, "you know that Madelon is always with her."

"Bah! You are not serious, brother. You know perfectly well that the good old duenna is never allowed to sit with them—is not allowed in the same room."

Antonio was troubled. His love for his beautiful ward was like the love of a father for his own offspring. It was deep, tender and true—the chief source, in fact, of his domestic joy. He was not willing to believe that his darling—the fondly cherished and dearly loved child of the noble Farnese—could have given her heart to a plebeian; for he had told himself, in the outset that if she could do this thing it would mean a clinging, forever after, to the low-born lover in preference to her own devoted kindred.

"Steffano," he said, after a long and painful time of reflection, "I cannot believe it. I know you are sincere. I can see it in your face; but I can not believe."

"Dear brother, may I convince you?"

"How?"

"Never mind the how. If you will give me permission, I will this very evening convince you that I am right—that the painter is to her all in all."

"I will not have her imposed upon, nor harshly treated. Remember that."

"Dear brother, do you not know me well enough to know that I could not do that?"

"But, Steffano, what is it you mean? What course will you pursue?"

The marquis gave a few moments to thought, and then replied:

"Antonio, listen. I will speak the painter's name in her hearing. I will speak of him kindly and in a friendly spirit, and you shall mark the effect of the words upon her. If I do not convince you that her heart is given wholly and entirely to Zanoni I give you my word that I will never allude to the subject again—never. Surely you can have no objection to that."

"Is Count Denaro enlisted with you in this affair?"

"Heavens and earth! for what do you take me? I have never breathed it to him. He is as ignorant of the whole matter as you were half an hour ago."

The duke arose from his seat and took a turn across the room. In a far corner was a small cupboard, the door of which he opened, and took thence a bottle and two glasses, and set them on the table. In utter silence the wine was poured out; in silence drank. A little later he said, wearily:

"Be it so, brother. But remember your promise. Be kind and gentle."

To be Continued.

A STRANGE VOW.

Penance Paid by Twenty Generations to Fulfill a Vow.

But there is one muffled figure that bears the heaviest cross, and walks painfully with unshod and shackled feet over the uneven stones, who, owing to the strange and peculiar penance he performs, cannot hope to enjoy the anonymity of his brother penitents. The self-imposed penance of the fathers in Seville would seem even as the weight of their sins, to be visited upon their children unto the last generation of their seed. At least, it is true that the traggering youth before us is the twentieth of his name and line who has done vicarious penance for the sins of his forefather, a celebrity of the sixteenth century, who looked "on beauty charming" with the eyes of Don Juan Tenodio. He was finally captured, the legend relates, by a Barbary corsair and carried a prisoner to Oran, where, manacled and chained, he spent many a long and weary day wishing that he were dead. But while he pined hopelessly in prison he made a solemn vow that, should he ever regain his liberty, he would walk bare-footed and humbly bearing his cross behind the Christ of the Great Power in every madrugada, or morning procession, and, further, he vowed that he would make the annual accomplishment of this vow a charge upon his estate for all time by providing that, should any one of his male descendants fail in its performance, his portion of the estate should go to enrich the foundation of a convent.

There had been no defaulters among the old gallant's heirs, and, though the present bearer of the proud name is a perfumed and scented pollo, a dude of Seville society, he too, did not shrink from the sacrifice necessary to keeping the money in the family. And I regret to say that, as he came meekly along in this strange guise, his appearance excited much amusement among the other pollos, whose inheritance had come to them without so unpleasant a condition; and at the sight of his bruised and bleeding feet much money was wagered on the question of whether he would be able to lead the cotillion at the Duke of Alba's on Easter Monday.

But perhaps the strangest of all the array of silent masters who followed the Christ of the Great Power was a little girl of some 12 summers, clothed in her communion robes, weird and ghostly apparel for this the dark hour before the dawn. Her eyes were blindfolded, and, unlike the hoods of the Nazarenes, there was not left the smallest aperture through which she might look to choose and pick her way. She carried a golden chalice in one hand, while with the other she groped and felt her way. Every now and then, misled by the deceiving echo of music, she would turn out of the way, now to the right, and now to the left. Once she stumbled and fell, and when she rose, in her confusion, started to walk back the way she had come; but the Nazarenes caught her by the hand and directed her on her way again. The little girl in the white communion dress symbolized that faith which is blind.

THE BIGGEST SHIPYARD.

The Elswick Yard in England the Largest in the World.

The capacity of Elswick yard in England is greater than that of any other in the world. Among the vessels at present in evidence at Elswick are the O'Higgins, Chilean war ship, just completed General Banqmedana, Chilean training ship, on the stocks, will be launched in about four weeks; Hai-Tien and Hai-Chi, protected cruisers built to the order of China, sister ships, completed, moored in river; Takasago, Japanese cruiser, nearly complete; Assama, Japanese armored cruiser, 9,700 tons, nearly complete; Tokima, Japanese armoured cruiser, sister to above; unnamed cruiser, preparing for Japan, not quite laid down; Tordenskjold, Norwegian battle ship, waiting to be delivered; Albany, cruiser built for Brazil but bought by United States, now plating, launched in three months; Don Carlos I., Portuguese protected cruiser just launched; Pactolus, third class British cruiser, built to admiralty design, ready in about a month; torpedo boat destroyer of large size, to go thirty knots, not ordered, will be completed before the end of the year, and if not previously bought will go into stock; another torpedo destroyer same size as above, but fitted with Parsons turbines, to go thirty-three knots, to be finished this year; unnamed cruiser, 4,300 tons, to be launched shortly, not ordered; large first-class battle ships unnamed, 15,100 tons, being built for the Japanese navy. This will be the largest battle ship yet constructed, will have a phenomenal speed and, notwithstanding her great size, will pass through the Suez Canal.

DISAPPOINTED.

Friend—I heard you had bought the place, but I understood that the title was defective.

Suburbanite (bitterly)—No. The title is the only thing that isn't.

THE FIRST BOMBARDMENT

MOHAMMED WAS THE FIRST COMMANDER TO USE SIEGE GUNS.

He Trained His Roarers on the City of Constantinople—Their Execution Enabled Him to Capture the Town.

Siege operations are as old as the world itself, or at least as the warfare of the world, but bombardment is regarded as a distinctively modern method of war. However, bombardment is older then is generally imagined and was used as early as the fourteenth century. It was Mohammed who first used cannonading to secure the fall of a besieged city when in 1453 he captured Constantinople.

Mohammed II., had resolved upon the capture of the city. That had long been the dream and ambition of the Turk, as it is of the Russian to-day. This splendid city was then the capital of the eastern empire and the metropolis of the eastern church; its commanding site was girt with formidable walls; its population, even in those days of decline, numbered more than a hundred thousand. But it was not the force within that Mohammed feared. He knew that it was little better than a demoralized mob, and he was able to bring against it an army of fully 260,000, including some of the finest and fiercest troops ever mustered. To beat down those massive walls was the real problem.

With this in view, Mohammed had given great attention to the new science of artillery—then in its loud-mouthed infancy, far more blatant than effective. Bombards, a sort of primitive mortar, were chiefly in vogue; short, thimble shaped affairs, having a wide, flaring bore like a blunderbuss, used for tossing big boulders at a high angle, with

AWE-INSPIRING DETONATIONS,

but small damage—except to the gunners in the event of bursting. This latter was no infrequent calamity, especially in the beginning, when bombards were made of iron rods laid together like barrel staves and strongly hooped with rings of the same metal. But this style had happily gone out of fashion, and genuine cannon were now cast in bronze. With this improved artillery Mohammed was already better supplied than any other war lord in the world; but he was still restless and uneasy, fearful that the solidity of the city walls might balk even gunpowder.

There had come to his camp a refugee, a poor gun-caster named Urban, who, despite his masterly skill, had been fairly starved out of Christendom. This man he called before him. "Can you cast me a cannon big enough to break the walls of Constantinople?" he demanded.

"I can cast you a cannon that would have breached the walls of Babylon," replied the artist.

And he kept his word. Within three months the Turk had the most tremendous piece of ordnance the world had ever seen. The bore was twelve palms—that is, three feet—across; a hogshead could have been thrust down the muzzle. The weight of the projectile—though it was stone, not iron—was at least 600 pounds; twice 600, some assert. When the trial shot was fired—which was not until the whole army had been cautioned to avoid a panic—the explosion shook the air for ten miles around, and the stone, after traveling about a mile, buried itself in the earth to a depth of six feet. In short, it made a bigger uproar than our most powerful modern guns, with less than one-tenth the range and with insignificant penetration; but it was a marvel in those days. To move it thirty wagons were chained together, dragged by a caravan of sixty oxen, with a procession of 200 men on each side with ropes and poles to keep it steady. To haul it to the scene of action, 150 miles away, required,

NEARLY TWO MONTHS.

Besides this overgrown giant, two other cannon almost as huge had been made ready.

Constantinople, situated at the point of a triangular peninsula, itself has the form of a triangle, each side being about four miles in length. The side towards the sea was too strong for assault, and the side towards the harbor could not be reached, for a chain, which the Moslem fleet was unable to break was stretched across the entrance. The attack was, therefore, begun against the side facing inland. This was protected by a double wall and a trench one hundred feet deep. Here Mohammed brought to bear his three monster guns and a multitude of smaller batteries and opened fire with a roar of artillery that would have out-thundered Jove himself if he had brought his stormy ordnance into competition. If mere noise could shake down walls, the city would have gone the way of Jericho at the tenth blast; but the balls of the small guns thundered harmlessly against the masonry, and at first even the main battery proved singularly ineffective. In fact, it was not long before the mighty gun that was to have blown down the walls of Babylon became overheated and burst, which is the more surprising because with the greatest diligence it was found impossible to load and fire it more than seven times a day. The ingenious Urban, however, saved the rest by the device of pouring oil into the muzzles after each discharge.

Apparently, also, it was by his advice that the Turkish engineers began to direct their aim against the two opposite angles of each projecting bastion; and by this means they were finally able to make some impression. Then the Mohammedan host surged forward to the trench and endeavored to fill its yawning chasm by rolling in tree trunks, barrels, bundles of brushwood and all manner of debris. So headlong was the rush that many were forced over the edge and fell, to be buried forever under the accumulating mass. But the defense was obstinate and skilful. The gunners on the wall, whose

EVERY SHOT WAS DEADLY

in so dense a throng, made such havoc that work was slow; and what was thrown in by day was persistently removed each night.

Then the besiegers, despairing of success above ground adopted a new set of tactics and attempted to undermine the walls; but their tunnels were persistently countermined by the besieged that this too proved futile. The very obvious scheme of charging their mines with gunpowder and blowing up the defense seems never to have entered the heads of these dull though valiant Turks.

Mohammed was now so disheartened that he was on the point of withdrawing from the contest. The only hope of success seemed to lie in an attack from the harbor, where the fortifications were weaker. But meanwhile a squadron of five great galleys from the Mediterranean, taking advantage of a high wind, had boldly forced its way through the midst of his numerous fleets of smaller vessels and joined the ships that had already shown themselves competent to protect the chain. To enter the throat of the Golden-Horn was out of the question.

At length, however, Mohammed hit upon a notable plan. It was nothing less than to transport his fleet by land to the inner harbor. The distance to be covered was about ten miles; the ground was uneven and in part obstructed by dense thickets. But that was a small matter; the sultan had almost as many obedient hands at command as the pyramid-building Pharaohs, and the way was soon cleared and leveled. Over the whole course was laid a broad, solid track of plank, carefully smoothed and well greased with tallow. Then the ships were selected—mighty galleys of from thirty to fifty oars each—and just as the darkness fell these were dragged up from the sea, mounted on rollers and started along the track, all this being accomplished by the strenuous efforts of a multitude of men heaving at ropes and pulleys.

When once the procession of boats was fairly under way the task became easier. Crews were put on the decks,

THE SAILS WERE SET,

and the force of the night wind helped urge them on in this strange overland voyage—though each was still attended by a swarm of men, pushing and steadying. So swift was their flight that, by morning they were all safely launched on the waters of the inner bay, close under the Turkish guns; such, at least, is the story told by the historians of both parties. The next step was the construction of a floating bridge across the narrowest part of the harbor to give access to the walls. This was a huge raft of logs and plank, buoyed up by innumerable casks and hogsheads. Several daring attempts were made to destroy it, but without success, and one of Mohammed's biggest cannon was soon mounted at the end, bearing upon the most vulnerable part of the wall at short range. All was now ready for the final assault.

Yet Mohammed delayed. Like most Turks he was superstitious—a firm believer in astrology and fate. He had convinced himself that the 29th of May was the day ordained for the fall of the city and the triumph of his ambitions; and for some days his guns lay silent and his hosts stood inactive, waiting for the propitious moment.

Prophecies often fail, but in this case the prophet filfilled his own prediction. It was no longer difficult. The walls and towers were wrecked in many places by the long bombardment, and portions of the deep trench had been filled almost to the brim, with little resistance from the discouraged Christians. When the morning appointed by the stars, or by Mohammed, began to brighten the Turkish army closed in upon the city with an irresistible pressure which has been compared to the crushing force of a mighty cable, tightened by steady torsion about its walls. On every side echoed

THE SONOROUS CREED

and war-cry of the Moslems—"Lailaha ill, Allah, wa Muhammedu-rasul—Allah!"—feebly answered by the Christians with a very different cry—"Kyrie eleison!"—O Lord, have mercy.

But little mercy appeared that day from God or man. Little, perhaps, was reserved. The great mass of the craven population ran through the streets, thronging under the great dome of St. Sophia, so soon to become a mosque of Mahound. A mere handful of resolute defenders, led by the emperor himself, fought desperately—but it was like beating back the sea. Some even of these, lost heart. A bullet pierced the gauntlet of Justinial, a Genoese captain of note. Overcome by the pain of his mangled hand, he turned to run.

"Your wound is nothing!" cried the emperor. "Your duty is here; where can you flee?"

"I will flee," yelled the coward, "by the same road which God has opened to the Turks!"—and with the word he rushed away through a breach in the inner wall.

At last came the terrible charge of the Janizaries, whom Mohammed had reserved for the final act, and the defence melted before them. The first to mount the battlements was a gigantic warrior named Hassan, eager for the rewards of the Sultan—or of Paradise. He was flung from the rampart; he rose on one knee, but again sank under a shower of missiles. But the wall was now covered by his companions, who were leaping down by scores on the other side. The city was taken. The heroic emperor fell by an unknown hand, and the body was buried under a mountain of the slain"—an honorable tomb for the last of a warlike race when all was lost. That evening the muezzin chanted the Mohammedan call to prayer from the highest turret of St. Sophia, and it has been heard there every evening since for more than four centuries.

Such was the outcome of the world's first great bombardment.

PLENTY OF ABILITY.

Anxious Mother—How is it that you have so much trouble with your housekeeping? You told me your wife could cook.

Adult Son—She can.

Then what is the matter?

She won't.

HOUSEHOLD.

HINTS ABOUT PUTTING UP FRUIT.

For jelly, see that your fruit is not over ripe. It is of a better flavor and jellies more readily.

Use little or no water. For berries, mash the fruit on the bottom of the pan, let heat up very slowly or set in the oven, and the juice will soon start.

Strain the fruit for jelly through a flannel bag made funnel-shape, and let hang over night. In the morning carefully decant the juice; there will be a cloudy residue which may be put with the juice obtained by squeezing the bag and made up separately, making a jelly that will answer for cake, puddings, etc.

Cut out all bruised spots, knots, stems, etc., when preparing fruit for jelly. The skins and cores may be advantageously used, since more of the pectin or gelatinous matter resides in them than in any other part of the fruit.

Jelly should boil rapidly, and a large pan be used, that the surface for evaporation may be as large as possible. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes before the sugar is put in.

Never undertake to make a large quantity of jelly at one time. You will succeed better by making it in small quantities.

Don't say "jell;" there is no such thing as "jell," it is jelly.

In putting up any kind of fruit let it come to a boil, then cook slowly.

Don't fill your kettle too full.

Seven and a half pounds of fruit, with an equal quantity of sugar, will make a gallon of preserves. Fourteen pounds of fruit (berries and as much sugar) will make five quarts of jam. Two quarts of stemmed currants make two pints of juice, which with two pounds of sugar will make three tumblers of jelly.

Plums and peaches can be skinned by pouring boiling water over them, when the skins will slip off easily. Prepare only a few at a time as the heat softens them.

Whenever possible make a syrup of sugar and fruit juice, or as little water as possible, and cook the fruit in it, either for preserves or canned fuit.

The pits of peaches and cherries impart a delicate and delicious flavor to fruit, and a part should always be left in in putting up these fruits. If you do not wish to do this, boil the pits for some time in clear water and use the water to make the syrup.

Quinces, and hard pears and peaches should be steamed till tender before being put in the sugar syrup. Partly cook them, let them stand in the syrup over night, and finish cooking next day.

It is a waste of flavoring to put it with good flavored fruit. Keep ginger, lemon, etc., for watermelon and citron preserves and insipid pears.

Peach jelly can be made to "set" if the fruit is not over-ripe, and if it is cut up with the skins on.

Raspberry juice with one-third currant juice makes a better jelly than all raspberries.

Sugar has nothing to do with keeping fruit. The whole secret is tight tops and rubbers and perfect exclusion of air.

If you want to have an easy time during the fruit season, have a sharp knife at hand for paring apples, peaches, etc.

Throwing the pared fruit into ice water as soon as the skin is removed keeps it from turning dark-colored.

Select sour cherries for cherry preserves and use the juice instead of water to make the syrup.

Keep canned fruit, preserves and jellies in a cool, dark closet, that is well ventilated. Thus only can you prevent the troublesome "sweating" sure to make the outside of the glass sticky and disagreeable if kept where there is dampness.

If you keep fruit in a light room wrap each can in paper.

I have never been able to see that there is enough difference in the quality of the product to repay one for the trouble of cooking the fruit in the cans in a boiler. It is a hot, all-day job, and not actually necessary. The real secret of excellent canned fruit lies in the good quality of the fruit itself, the use of its juice instead of water, so far as possible, and the perfect exclusion of air.

Strawberries, raspberries and huckleberries need very little cooking preparatory to canning; merely a thorough scalding.

The pure juice of the grape with sugar enough added to make it palatable, canned while hot, like any fruit, makes a delicious beverage.

Jelly made from half ripe gooseberries cannot be distinguished, either by color or taste, from that made of currants, while the quantity of juice from a peck of gooseberries is one-third more than that from a peck of currants.

FOOD FOR CHILDREN.

Children need more nutritious food than older people do; or at least they suffer more from want of it. Potatoes, white bread, pastry and the many kinds of sweets that make up the food of grown people do not supply the necessary nutriment for the growing brain, bone and muscle of children. Sooner or later a diet containing so much starch will tell on the system; it may be in a ruined digestive apparatus, weakened bones, or in many other forms of weaknesses almost unknown in bygone days, when plain and simple food was the rule.

In most foreign countries, says an exchange, sweets, except at holiday seasons, are almost unknown. Sometimes the food is of the plainest and coarsest, but almost invariably the children are rugged and healthy.

As soon as children begin to eat, care should be taken that they have nourishing food, always remembering that their stomachs cannot digest as hearty food as a grown person's can. It requires but a little time to prepare some extra dish for the little one. Rice flake or wheatlet can be prepared in a few minutes. It is light and children love it. Oat flake may be given in small quantities. Graham prepared in almost any way is good. Buckwheat cakes are wholesome, if the flour is made from clean grain. It is the smut on buckwheat which is poisonous and causes eruptions of the skin.

The following recipes for cakes made of graham and fine oatmeal will be found excellent for children's lunches and are relished by older people, too:

Graham Fruit Cookies.—Two-thirds cupful sweet cream, one-fourth teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful cream tartar. Use equal parts graham and white flour to make very stiff. Roll very thin, sprinkle chopped fruit very thickly over it; lay on another sheet of dough, pass the rolling-pin over it, and then cut in shapes, prick deeply and bake. Figs prepared as for layer-cake are very nice for these, but any chopped fruit will do.

Graham Cake.—One-half cupful sweet cream, one cupful molasses, flour to make so stiff it can scarcely be stirred; then thin with one small cupful of water and one teaspoonful soda. Bake in a loaf.

Graham Cake, No. 2.—One cupful of sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful sweet cream, one cupful graham, one teaspoonful baking powder. Add currants chopped raisins, and bake in little tins.

Oatmeal Snaps.—One cupful sweet cream, three tablespoonfuls sugar. Add fine oatmeal until stiff, knead slightly, roll thin and bake crisp in a moderate oven.

PROPAGATION OF CUTTINGS.

Of the plants that do not bear seeds freely, or which require a long time to reach perfection from seed, the means of propagation is by cuttings or layers. Nearly all green house and bedding plants are included in this class, for unless one has had considerable experience, has time, and is willing to devote much time to the work, the rearing of green house plants from seeds is almost certain to end in disappointment and failure.

From March to September is the best season for the amateur to strike cuttings, but by a little care, she may soon learn to start them any time of the year. Cuttings of almost any plant taken in March and properly treated, will make good bedders by the first of May. Tin cans or cigar boxes will do to start them in. Pans should not be deeper than four inches, and the soil should be rather light, a good mixture consisting of two parts or a little more, of sand, one part of leaf mold, and good garden soil. In very warm weather a pan of clear sand is admissible, but if the sand is allowed to become a little dry the cuttings will suffer more than if they were growing in a mixture of sand and earth. It is always well to place a small layer of broken pottery or charcoal on the bottom of the pans for drainage. A few holes should be made in the pans or boxes so that any surplus water may pass off.

The ends of thrifty growing shoots that are not very soft and green, but have just begun to ripen, make the best cuttings; they should be cut with a sharp knife, not broken; three inches is the proper length. The earth should be thoroughly saturated when the slips are first set and water should afterward be applied as needed; they require from a week to a month to become well rooted, depending upon the variety of plant, and the various conditions of light, heat, etc. Some plants root much more quickly than others.

Florists usually transplant cuttings while their rootlets are very small, but the amateur had better wait until they are sufficiently well rooted, as they are then better able to withstand the shock of removal.

LIME WATER.

To make it, place a piece of unslacked lime in a clean bottle and fill with clear pure water. Keep it in a dark, cool place. It is soon ready for use. As the water is poured off more may be added.

A teaspoonful in a cup of milk is an excellent remedy for delicate children whose digestion is weak; it is also beneficial to persons suffering from acidity of the stomach. It gives no unpleasant taste to the milk or other articles of food in which it is put. When a little lime water is added to cream or milk which must stand sometime, will prevent its souring. In cooking where milk is used a few drops will prevent curdling. Some cooks add two or three tablespoonfuls to bread sponge in very warm weather to keep it sweet. Lime water is a good wash for sores, and when thrown into sinks or other foul places will cleanse and purify.

It is also a remedy for poison; it is easy to prepare and no expense; a bottle should be found containing it in every household.

THINGS MADE OF CHEESE.

Cheese Salad.—Mash very fine the cold yolks of three hard-cooked eggs and rub with them a coffee cupful of finely grated cheese, a teaspoonful of mustard, a saltspoonful of salt, half as much white pepper. When all are well mixed, add two tablespoonfuls each of oil and vinegar, putting in twenty drops of oil, then twenty drops of vinegar, alternate. Heap this upon fresh lettuce and trim with the whites of eggs cut into rings, and a few tips of celery. Serve with hot toast or crackers, just buttered.

Cheese with Macaroni.—Break one-quarter of a pound of macaroni into small pieces and cook it in one and one third quarts of boiling, salted water, until tender, and then drain. Make a white sauce of milk, butter and flour. Have three layers in a baking dish, alternating, grated cheese, macaroni, sauce, repeat. Finish the top with a few bread crumbs, small pieces of butter, highly season with pepper.

Macaroni Soup with Cheese.—Boil six pieces of macaroni, first broken into inch lengths, in a little water to which a pinch of salt has been added. Drain, then add four cupfuls of hot consomme, and a heaping tablespoonful of grated dairy or Neuchatel cheese, celery salt and nutmeg.

Welsh rarebit is a familiar method of preparing cheese. Cottage cheese sprinkled with salted almonds and then heaped with whipped cream forms a dainty dish.

A NICE BREAKFAST DISH.

A delicious breakfast dish can be made as follows; Keep the remains of cold boiled tongue. Hang it up until quite dry and hard. Then grate as much as is required on a grater. Put this into a small saucepan with enough cream to make it into a nice paste add pepper and salt to taste. Warm but not boil, and serve on small squares of buttered toast.

INDIAN FEATS OF MAGIC.

Are Often Beyond the Power of the Wisest to Explain.

One need not go to the realms of space, or time, or figures, to meet with the incomprehensive. Despite modern science and ingenuity, this word still remains the only applicable epithet for some of the achievements of Indian conjurors. We can smile at the luminous appearance of the beautiful face before which, as the revelation of Osiris the old Egyptians prostrated themselves in awe — for the marvels of the magic lantern are familiar to us; the early existence of gunpowder gives an easy explanation of the oracle's lightning and thunder; the weird harmony of Memnon was merely the result of an ingenuous mechanical contrivance.

But shrewd travellers of later date, whose veracity is beyond dispute, tell of much more inexplicable things than these. One of the best known writers on occultism, Jacolliot, has left an account of certain things he saw during his official sojourn in India, which, as they seem to defy explanation, may fairly be classed among things incomprehensible. The performer whom he accidentally met required some persuasion before he would exhibit feats which he continually affirmed were the work of other intelligence.

On some sticks fixed upright in flower pots were placed some leaves from a tree, with holes in each sufficiently large to make them fall to the level of the mold. Standing at a considerable distance, the fakir made a gesture with his hands. A slight breeze seemed to pervade the room, then the leaves quivered and gradually worked upward on the sticks. Jacolliot placed himself between the flower pots and the operator, and adopted every means he could to frustrate any trickery, but nothing he did made any difference to the movement of the leaves.

The more familiar feat of the seemingly supernatural growth of flowers was utterly eclipsed by another instance vouched for by the same narrator. His own servant brought him a score or so of seeds, from which he selected and marked one. The fakir planted it in a pot of earth, muttered some words over it and fell into a sort of trance, which lasted about thirty minutes. He then awoke, uncovered the pot and discovered a seedling growing two or three inches high. Jacolliot examined it and found it had sprung from the seeding which he had marked. With a touch of a peacock's feather the fakir depressed a balance of a common weighing machine in daily use in the household, though in the other was a weight of twelve stone, and with a distant motion of his hand he made shavings of wood to sink or move in the water. Still more marvellous is the description of the manner in which this veritable wizard was able to set at defiance the law of gravity On this occasion, when leaving the room, he paused on the threshold, folded his arms, and by a simple act of volition, raised himself from the floor and remained poised in the air for some minutes.

Did his warm love melt her? No; I think it was his cold cash.

QUITE A PICTURESQUE SECT.

Monks of the Order of St. Paul Who Devote Their Lives to British Sailors.

At the sound of the chapel bell on Thursday the haymakers in the Hampshire hayfield at Alton dropped their work and assumed an attitude of prayer.

In these modern days the sight seemed a strange one, and a representative of the London Daily Mail found that the devout worshippers were monks of the Order of St. Paul, whose abbey stands on the summit of a high hill overlooking the little Hampshire town.

The abbey building forms no venerable pile. It is a structure built of wood, bricks and corrugated iron—a great portion of it raised by the hands of the brothers themselves—and yet the men who form the order, "separated and consecrated to the service of God and our sailors in holy religion," are pledged to a life of self-abnegation and gladly submit to rigid monastic discipline.

Father Hopkins, the founder of the Order, accorded the Daily Mail representative a cordial welcome and explained how men were being trained there to go forth and do battle on behalf of our merchant seamen in various parts of the world. The principle of the order is, "If monasticism was a refuge for the weak and oppressed in days gone by against barbarian and baron, its revival, so far as we of the Order of St. Paul are concerned, shall be a refuge against the sweaters and barbarians of our age." Sailors tramping their way to Southampton

TURN INTO THE ABBEY

and find a bunk and a meal to help them on their way, while several old gents are spending the evening of their days as welcome guests within the abbey walls.

The abbey is a curious combination of mediaeval monasticism and nineteenth century modernity, with its black-gowned brothers, who till the fields and succour the poor, and its accounts audited by a professional accountant. While the good brothers were at their prayers an old salt known as "Lampa," who was putting the finishing touches to the model of a full-rigged ship, proceeded to relate with unction to another crony a little adventure of his "in a schooner off Matanzas," in which a Yankee skipper and the painting of a dingey were concerned. As the old man was completing his tale, the superior of the Order, in black habit, cowl and skull cap, entered and listened to the story with a twinkle in his eye, the group becoming an interesting picture.

In the dairy a young brother was hard at work separating the cream preparatory to churning, while Brother James toiled in the printing room setting up type. All the printing of the Order is done here, though the good brother ruefully observed that his machinery is only capable of printing four pages at a time.

The manual work accomplished by the Brothers is varied and extensive. They work in the fields, in the garden, in the dairy, and in the house; build walls and dig wells; and "Lamps," who, like the rest of the sailor pensioners, talks of them all with affection, declares that "they come home at night, sir, dead tired, and yet

THEY'RE ALWAYS HAPPY."

In the summer months most of the work is out of doors; in the winter religious study is the order of the day. The bells call the brothers from sleep at five in the morning, and from that hour till they retire at nine p.m. in silence to their cells, they are engaged either at work or in prayer. The frugal meals are eaten in silence, save for the voice of a reader or a priest, who gives an "instruction" and how frugal those meals are may be gathered from the fact that meat is partaken of but once a week. "Not that we believe in vegetarianism," says Father Hopkins, with a smile, "but we want to save as much as we can in order to share with others."

Father Hopkins explains that when he came here first three years ago he had only a tent to shelter him from the elements. But now the freehold of the land on which the abbey stands, is the property of the order, and in time they hope to pay for the farm and make the institution self-supporting, so that it may continue the good work it has begun.

Father Hopkins is a devoted son of the Church of England, and the order has a home at Barry, near Cardiff, where destitute sailors, be they black or white, African, Chinese or European, are always welcome to seats at the table where the brothers themselves partake of their modest meals

HOW THEY ARE LIGHTED.

Paris has about 600,000 electric lights and London twice as many. More than half of Berlin's streets are now lighted with a gas glow-light, perfectly white and five times as powerful as the old flame, and the lamps are being placed rapidly in the other streets and the city, with a consumption of 10,000,000 cubic meters of gas, will have fivefold the light hereinbefore obtained from 17,000,000. The 10,000,000 oil lamps burned nightly in England cause 300 deaths annually, and 168 fires yearly in London alone.

PROPER DIET FOR SUMMER

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS ABOUT FOOD FOR THE HOT SEASON.

Meats to Be Avoided and Light Meals Advisable—Luncheons and Desserts—The Question of Liquids.

It is not so much a question of the altitude of the thermometer as the manner in which we regulate our daily living that decides whether the summer shall bring comfort and pleasure instead of a succession of trials and discomforts, often ending in serious illness.

Human nature is prone to blame the weather for a host of evils which upon close examination we find are due in large measure, if not entirely, to man's own folly. We cannot go on living, eating and working every day in the year in the same manner without paying the penalty for such a lack of common sense and prudence. The food which we needed to make heat when we had to face wintry winds with the thermometer hovering in the region of 10 degrees is no more needed in July than a furnace fire; yet the man most intolerant of even a range fire in his house goes on playing the unreasoning stoker to his own internal fires and furnishes them with all the heat-producing foods they can consume. Doubtless, also, to allay the discomfort that ensues, he partakes of copious draughts of iced water, which is the crowning insult to his digestion and a menace to his health.

We require neither so much food in summer as in winter nor the same kind but of course, in determining what is best, consideration must be had for

INDIVIDUAL NEEDS,

which vary greatly according to habits of life, occupations and employments. As a rule, persons engaged in manual labor and those who habitually take a good deal of outdoor exercise run slight risk of harm in eating the kinds of food that appetite craves. They generally know better than any others what it is to be healthfully hungry. Even they, however, when the mercury rises in the tube, should eat less meat; no pork whatever, and no greasy foods, and indulge but moderately in the starchy cereals, for all these are heating.

Oatmeal is not a hot-weather dish any more than boiled cabbage, baked beans and plum pudding or mince pie. Eggs and fish should largely replace meat, and abundant use should be made of the delicious vegetables and fruit which nature supplies with such a lavish hand. These succulent leaves, commonly given the generic name of "greens," are rich in the salts which render beneficent aid in regulating the internal economy, and like salads, they should form a part of the daily diet. These we have in such abundance that they are within the reach of all and in so great variety that none need tire of any kind. Spinach, kohl the green tops of young beets, cowslips, sorrel and dandelions, all these are nature's tonics for the human system.

Those who are engaged in sedentary occupations—and this includes most brain-workers—and all others who lead inactive lives, are very apt to clog the organs of digestion with too much and too hearty food; for them an excess of starchy foods—potatoes, bread and rolls of fine flour, and oatmeal—is at all seasons a menace to health, because muscular exercise of some sort is required to accelerate their digestion.

IN HOT WEATHER

they should eat sparingly of all meats, and pork and veal are not to be thought of; chickens and game birds can be indulged in, and eggs may be cooked in such a multitude of ways that a tempting dish can at all times be made of them. Fresh fish, too, broiled and served with lemon or an appropriate sauce, are excellent for the hot weather diet. But the "fresh" needs to be accented; the flesh must be firm, not slippery; and if it has a very unpleasant odor when cooking it is unfit for use.

The question of liquids and ices is a debatable one, but there lurks far more danger in a glass of iced water than in a dish of that much maligned dainty ice cream. The greatest evil in the ice water habit is that people drink too rapidly; it reaches the stomach in a chilling flood before the temperature is appreciably raised, without cooling throat or mouth; and its effect of course, is to arrest digestion temporarily. If a glass of water be drunk by taking a swallow at a time and holding it in the mouth for a moment, one's thirst will be much more effectively slaked with half the water and without evil effects.

Good pure water in abundance is needed by every human being, as it is absolutely necessary to eliminate the waters of the body. People, as a rule, do not drink sufficient water to satisfy the normal needs, particularly in hot weather, when a larger quantity of liquid is required. A great part of the benefit derived from taking the "cure" at a famous spring is the result of the generous and persistent flooding which the neglected organs of those receive who drink eighteen to thirty glassfuls of water a day.

A sensible daily regimen, which includes the careful flushing of the body, would prevent a great deal of suffering. And here a plea must be made for the poor babies who are given food every time they cry, when nine times out of ten it is

WATER THEY NEED.

Both the nursing infant and the "bottle baby" need water, and should have it as regularly as they sleep or eat. When there is the least doubt about the purity of drinking water it should be boiled, then bottled and put on ice to cool. When an infant seems in a critical condition from inability to retain any food, copious drinks of hot water may afford immediate relief, and they are often efficacious in cases of summer complaint.

Desserts should always be tempting, and in summer to fulfill this condition they must be cool and dainty, gratifying to the eye, as well as to the palate. Delicate chilled puddings and fruit jellies, sherbets and punch made of fresh fruits and ice cream are all suitable and healthful, while pies, rich puddings and hot dumplings only repel. A lot of nonsense has been written about the danger of eating ice cream, vivid and harrowing pictures being drawn of its disastrous effects, but these alarmists have evidently not stopped to consider the matter carefully. As a matter of fact, the temperature of ice cream, except when eaten in haste, is almost lukewarm before it reaches that much abused organ, the stomach.

Hot weather luncheons should be of the simplest description. An ideal one is composed of cream or cottage-cheese sandwiches, which can be made with Graham or whole wheat bread, or with crisp saltines or Graham wafers and fresh fruit. For drinks, chilled sweet-milk, buttermilk and iced chocolate are the best. The chocolate should stand till cold, and just before serving have finely crushed ice stirred into it. Cold wine soups, in the German fashion, are also very good, being nourishing, but not heating, and fresh, crisp salads are always refreshing.

In ordering the daily life cast-iron rules should not be held to in summer, and every effort should be made to change the routine and lower the strain under which we live. A delicate musical instrument would be ruined if keyed to a high pitch all the time; and yet how recklessly does man trifle with this marvelous compound of nerves which strings the human instrument! He strains the sensitive chords to their utmost tension and if they waver, steadies them with

SEDATIVE OR TONIC

to do his will. What wonder that they rebel, and there is a jangling, all out of tune followed by days of reckoning when all this self-abuse is atoned for!

As we are all creatures of imagination to a greater of less degree, it follows that our environment has an immense influence upon our feelings at all times, and especially in the summer, when we are more prone to analyze these feelings. For this reason, if by force of circumstances we are compelled to join the large stay-at-home colony, the irksomeness of daily routine must be relieved by changing the customary surroundings, by banishing as far as possible, heavy winter furnishings, and adding those light, summer things which suggest coolness at the first glance. It was never easier to do this at trifling expense than now, for cheap rattan and wicker furniture, cheap hangings and cheap rugs together with a host of other attractive things especially designed for summer comfort, can be acquired everywhere, and best of all, beauty need not be sacrificed to economy.

Thus, in manifold ways it is possible to alleviate trying conditions, and the very effort required to plan these changes will divert the mind and give it new interests—a sure aid in bearing of mutual discomforts. It is hoped that a day of common sense and consideration for health is approaching when it will be the rule instead of the exception for town houses to have roof gardens. These can be arranged at so trifling an expense, compared with the benefits obtained, that they should be looked upon as a necessary part of the family economy, and one which will return very high interest for the investment.

CHANGE OF HEART.

First Female Advocate—What? Do you mean to say Mrs. De Sweet has resigned from the Woman's Rights Society, and says she has all the rights she wants?

Second Female Advocate—Just so.

F. F. A.—Mercy me! What has happened?

S. F. A.—I'm sure I don't know, Johnny! Have you seen Mrs. De Sweet lately?

Little Johnny—No, ma'am, but as I was passin' her house this mornin' I sawd a furniture wagon stop and unload a cradle.

PLAYING ADAM AND EVE.

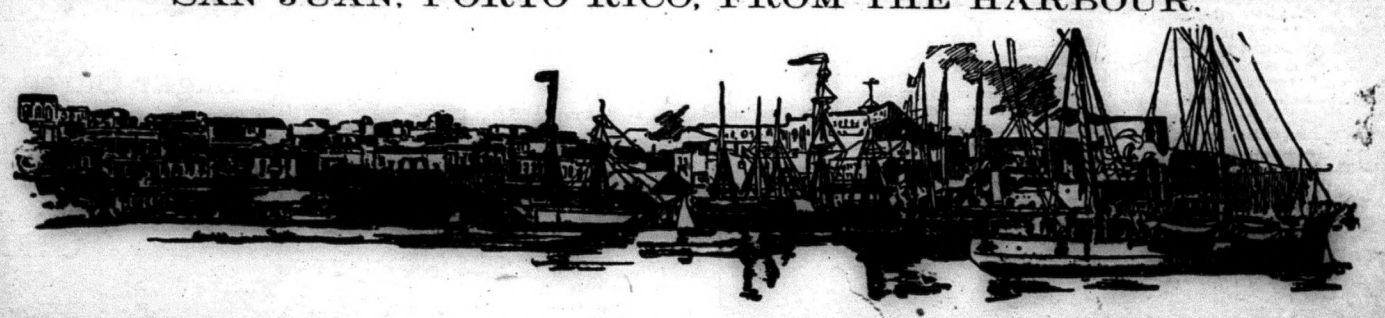
Said an indignant mother to her little son; Why did you strike little Elsie you naughty boy?

Dick, indignant in his turn: What did she want to cheat for, then?

How did she cheat? asked mamma, more mildly.

Why, explained Dick, we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with, and she never tempted me, but went and ate it up herself.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, FROM THE HARBOUR.



GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE
OF SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

All Summer Dress Goods to be cleared out regardless of cost. They must go to make room for Fall Goods.

SHIRTWAISTS—Our entire stock, which were $1.50, $1.40, $1.00, 85c., 75c., all now **49c. each.**

BELTS—A large variety of Leather Belts to clear at 5c. Also a line of fancy Handkerchiefs at 5c.

Alex. Milne.

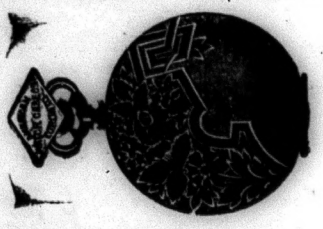


Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store!

We Lead,  *Others Follow*

DEALERS IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods.



Having secured the services of Mr. H. A. Burns, late of Ryrie Bros., Toronto, we are prepared to do Watch, Clock, and Jewelry repairing in all its branches. We examine all watches, and price agreed upon when work is left, and have it done when promised. Try our repair department, satisfaction guaranteed.



Bargman & Co.

AUGUST, 1898.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 4, 1898.

—THE PRODUCTION of $20,000,000 worth of minerals during 1897, as against $10,000,000 worth in 1896, indicates that Canada is moving rapidly towards her rightful position, as the greatest mining country on earth.

* * *

—PRINCE BISMARCK, the great German Chancellor, and perhaps the foremost statesman of Europe in his day, died on the 30th inst. He was known as "the man of blood and iron."

Archbishop Walsh, of Toronto, a noted Catholic Prelate, died suddenly in that city on Sunday evening.

* * *

—AS THE present voters' lists will be used in voting on the plebiscite, care should be taken that the names of all who are entitled to vote appear on the lists. Appeal from the list may be taken at any time within thirty days from the date of posting of lists. Thus it would appear to be highly advisable that the lists receive careful attention in order that there may be no omissions. Every voter should see that his name is recorded, by notifying the clerk of his municipality, in case his name has been omitted from the list.

* * *

—THE BIG Cunarder Lucania, which reached New York on Saturday, had a narrow escape from collision with a sailing vessel, on the Banks. She was four days out from Queenston and was groping her way through a fog. The sailing vessel is said to have passed so close that the proverbial biscuit might have been tossed from one ship to the other. This is probably an exaggeration, but the passengers on landing at New York were loud in their praises of the seamanlike manner in which the British liner had been managed. She steamed slowly, and her big foghorn boomed every minute. The two vessels had ample warning of each other's approach, and the Lucania's officers and men were thoroughly alert and self-possessed. British vessels are good enough for people who wish to reach port.

* * *

—THE Dominion Government has fixed the last week in September for the plebiscite vote. The day was not fixed, but it will likely be Thursday or Friday, September 29th or 30th. All the documents have been printed and full arrangements made for taking the vote. It is believed the date will be satisfactory to all parties, particularly the agriculturists, as harvesting operations will then be over. The temperance people have been urging an early vote, and the decision of the Cabinet should please them. It is believed the vote will be larger than it would have been had the vote been taken at the municipal elections in January, as once proposed.

Since the above was put in type we observe that Thursday, the 29th of September, is the date fixed by the Government for the vote all over the Dominion on the subject of prohibition. The question to be submitted is as follows:—"Are you in favor of the passing of an Act prohibiting the importation, manufacture, or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider, and all other alcoholic liquors for use as beverages?" All Canadians qualified to vote at provincial elections will be entitled to vote on this question. To defray the expense of the plebiscite the sum of $250,000 was appropriated at last session of Parliament.

—The Napanee Bank robbers are having their preliminary trial before the police magistrate this week. Pare makes a confession implicating the others, who, however, plead "not guilty."

—Belleville Sun: "It's nice to be told of the untold mineral wealth in North Hastings, of deposits of gold and corundum, but when a fellow puts his hand in his pocket and finds only a few easily told coppers there, he feels to want to swap deposits."

* * *

—THE EARL OF MINTO, better known to Canadians as Lord Melgund, is now stated to have been selected as the Earl of Aberdeen's successor in the governor-generalship. Ten years ago he was here as military secretary to Lord Lansdowne, so that he will not be a stranger at Rideau Hall. His has been a military rather than a statesman's career, he having served in Afganistan and Egypt, as well as on the Saskatchewan. He is a strong friend of the volunteer movement, and holds an important command in the Scottish auxiliary forces, and may be expected to take more than usual interest in the Canadian militia, in which he once held a lieutenant-colonel's commission. He may count on a kindly welcome.

* * *

—THE Ontario Legislature opened at Toronto yesterday. The Government expects to adjourn in from two to three weeks, after passing the necessary legislation to legalize the vote of constables and other officials at the last election. The Toronto News says the Opposition leader has been hard at work for some days, realizing that the political opportunity of his life is at hand and he intends to demonstrate that he is capable to meet the emergency that has arisen. The Opposition will endeavor to balk the proposed "policeman legislation," and an effort will also be made to make it uncomfortable for Hon. John Dryden and Hon. J. M. Gibson, who are holding portfolios after having been defeated at the polls. These two questions will be fought out by the Opposition on the floor of the House with the greatest vigor and the session will be more prolonged than the Government anticipates.

—Peace negotiations are now in progress between the U. S. and Spain. The end of the war is in sight.

Highway Robbery.

Serious Charge Against Charles Heyworth.

Charles Heyworth, of Madoc, was arraigned before a Bench of Magistrates consisting of Messrs. Newton, Gordon, and Wray, at Tweed, on Monday, the 1st of August, on a very serious charge of robbery, committed on the 30th of July at Tweed on the person of one Jackson. It appears that Jackson came to Tweed somewhat under the influence of liquor, with a cheque for the sum of $60, and had the same cashed at the Huyck Hotel by J. McGowan, of the Tweed Bank. It appears also that the prisoner was in company with C. Kirk at the time of the robbery, and when the prisoner had been searched at the time of his arrest he had no money on his person. Kirk has left these parts. The case will be tried before the County Judge at Belleville next week.

A. A. McDonald has been retained to defend the prisoner.

Liable for Damages.

The followjng decision is of interest to township councils and ratepayers:—Tanner v. Township of Bayham; Huffman v. Township of Bayham—Judgment in actions tried together in St. Thomas. The first action was brought to recover damages for personal injuries received by plaintiff on 24th October, 1897, while driving along the public highway between the first and second concessions of the township of Bayham, in front of lot 3, owned and in possession of defendant Weaver, the vehicle in which plaintiff was driving having come into a collision with a wooden milkstand which had been, as alleged, unlawfully allowed for several years prior thereto to remain upon the highway, by which collision the plaintiff was thrown from the vehicle and badly injured, so as to be unable to follow his calling as a blacksmith. The second action was brought by the father and administrator of the estate of Louisa Nell Huffman, who was driving with Tanner at the time of the collision and was thrown out and killed, to recover damages therefor. The owner of the milk stand, Weaver, was made a party to both suits. Judgment for plaintiff Tanner for $500 damages and costs of this action against both defendants. Judgment for plaintiff Huffman for $2,500 damages and costs of action against both defendants. The above judgments were rendered at Osgoode Hall last week by Justice Robertson.

Graham Flour at Geo. Wright's

Cow Brand Soda at George Wright's.

Toledo Corn Starch at George Wright's.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

All kinds of Camping Supplies at George Wright's.

WHEN IN MADOC

—TRY—

MULLETT

For anything in the line of

DRUGS,

BOOKS,

—OR—

STATIONERY.

Ted Mullett's

Drug & Book Store,

Just south of Windsor Hotel.

TAKE NOTICE.

That I have removed from the Mullett Block to one door north of Wm. Cox's harness shop. The public are invited to call and see my stock of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELLERY.

Quality considered you will find my prices as low as the lowest.

I am fully prepared to do all kinds of Clock and Watch Repairing. Work guaranteed.

Engraving in all its branches.

Thanking my patrons for the past and seeking future favors, I remain,

Yours truly,

Thos. Tucker.

Great Bargains

—IN—

= TWEEDS =

Fifty pieces of Canadian and Scotch Suitings in all the latest patterns, to be sold at 20 per cent. less than regular prices,

If you are thinking of getting a new spring suit, don't miss seeing these goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

READY!

. . . Geo. Wright's New Store . . .

is complete with a full line of

Groceries and Provisions, Crockery and Glassware, Fruits and Confectionery, Sugar Cured and Salt Meats.

Highest market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and all kinds of saleable produce.

Terms Cash.

GEO. M. WRIGHT.



BIG VALUES

We are offering big values in all staple lines.

Grey Cottons,

Denims,

Shirtings,

Tickings,

Flannellettes,

Cottonades, etc.

Big assortment and big values.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 4, 1898.

HOME NEWS

—Come, gentle rain!

—Bush fires are becoming prevalent.

—Madoc's civic holiday will be August 24th.

—Harvest apples have made their appearance.

—Mr. S. D. Ross and family have joined the campers at Moira Lake.

—New advs. this week for A. Milne, Belair & McMaster, and Ted Mullett.

☞ New Honey at George Wright's

—The berry crop is about over. The dry weather has proved their destruction.

☞ Try Ted Mullett's Dyspepsia Remedy.

—The Madoc Photo Studio will be closed from the 9th to the 12th, inclusive. L. F. MORRICE.

☞ Cash is King at George Wright's.

—The steam fire engine will likely be purchased by our village council within the next few weeks.

——Vast variety of Cake Trimmings at George Wright's.

—The Marmora Herald took a holiday, last week, no paper being issued. This week the Bancroft Times does likewise.

——Farinosa Breakfast Food at George Wright's.

—The A. O. U. W. excursion to Idyl Wylde and Madoc's civic holiday both come on the same date, Wednesday, August 24th.

☞ Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon at George Wright's.

—Mrs. J. C. Dale had the good fortune to capture a fine maskalonge at the lake on Monday evening. Mrs. D. is becoming an expert at this business.

——Dr. Clark's Prepared Pink Chocolate and Lemon Icings at George Wright's.

—Madoc's rate of taxation this year will be 19 mills on the dollar, a lowering from that of last year of 3 mills. This is in addition to providing for first payment on new steam fire engine. Well done! good and faithful Councillors. You will probably be elected again next year.

—Mr. A. W. Coe's new gasoline launch arrived last week, and is a handsome little craft. She is 18 feet long, will carry from 10 to 12 persons, seats beautifully cushioned, brass rails, and a canvas awning. The motive power is a two-horse electro-gasoline engine, and will run about 8 miles per hour. It is a splendid addition to the Moira lake flotilla.

—How dear to my heart is the face of a dollar when some kind subscriber presents it to view! It may come to-day, or it may come to-morrow, it may come from others, it may come from you. The big silver dollar, the round silver dollar, dear delinquent subscriber present it to view! A round silver dollar I hail as a treasure for often expenses o'erwhelm me with woe; I count it a source of exquisite pleasure, and yearn for it fondly wherever I go. How ardent I seize it—that lovely round dollar, the root of all evil, 'tis commonly named; loving money is sinful, some people tell us, but the penniless printer can hardly be blamed. The penniless printer, hard working printer, keeps sending out papers, that interest you; so hand in a dollar, the big daddy dollar, dear reader, now will you present it to view.

An Important Place.

Bancroft Times: "Next week a doctor and a dentist from Belleville, a dentist from Trenton and a photographer from Tweed will visit Bancroft professionally."

Madoc Cheese Board.

At the regular meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board on Tuesday evening 14 factories boarded 900 boxes. 150 boxes sold at 7 9-16, balance unsold at close of Board. Usual buyers present except Mr. Bird.

Mission at Queensboro.

Service throughout the Mission on Sunday, August 7th, will be held as follows:—

Beaver Creek, 10.30 a. m.
Millbridge, 3 p. m.
Queensboro, 7 p. m.

A. H. LORD,
Incumbent.

Fires Along the I. B. & O.

According to the Bancroft Times, the I.B.& O.Ry. Co. burn wood in their engines and as a result of the flying sparks it is said that $1,000 worth of cordwood, etc., has been destroyed along the line since the 12th of July. Last week a car loaded with telegraph poles was converted into ashes. The settlers are up in arms and may make it exceedingly interesting for the company.

Picking the Blueberries.

Campbellford Herald:—Hundreds of people are at the present time camped on the huckleberry plains near the beautiful Koshabogamog Lake, about thirty-five miles north of Campbellford, and they are cleaning out the berries as fast as they ripen. There are pickers back there from every township in this county, and from several townships in Hastings county, even as far south as Brighton and Belleville, and among them are quite a number from Campbellford. A building has been put up for temporary accommodation for the summer visitors, and it is known as the "Huffman House." A large portion of the crop is yet green, and the last of them will not ripen for two or three weeks.

Village Council.

The regular meeting was held on Monday evening, all the members being present.

Communications were read from the Waterous Engine Works Co., of Brantford, through their representative, Mr. Hugh Cameron, and also from the Ronald Fire Engine Works, of Norwich, making offers of their respective steam fire engines. The communications were left with the Reeve to deal with.

Constable Huff presented his report of arrests, etc., for the past three months. Received and fyled.

The following accounts were presented and ordered to be paid:—

R. R. Casement, Electric Lights, 3 mos	$ 25 25
Streets & Sidewalks	26 91
Elec. expenses, Fire Engine By-law	12 00
Ross & McDonald, assessors attending Court of Revision	4 00

The following Requisitions for funds for the coming year were handed in:—

From County Council, levy for 1898	$ 627 89
From Model School Board	2000 00
From High School Board	700 00

The Reeve presented the Estimates for the current year. The requirements will be as follows:—

For School Purposes, including requisition, $2000; interest on debentures, $562; sinking fund, $260 ... $2822 00

Amount required for municipal purposes:—

County Requisition	$627 89
Int. Ry. Debenture	848 39
Streets & Sidewalks	500 00
Salaries	400 00
Printing	60 00
Rollins' Dam Assessment	87 29
Municipal School Grant	148 00
High School Debenture	642 00
High School Requisition	700 00
Jury Lists	16 00
Electric Light	105 00
Engine Debenture	250 75

To meet the above requirements a levy of 9 mills on the dollar was made on a total assessment of $328,437 for school purposes; and a levy of 10 mills on the dollar on an assessment of $308,992 for municipal purposes was made. A by-law levying these amounts was passed through its several readings, signed and numbered.

Moved by Mr. Wilson, seconded by Mr. Rollins, that the Model School Board be requested to hand in a detailed statement of its estimates for the year. Carried.

On motion of Messrs Wilson and O'Flynn, the by-law to raise the sum of $3000 for fire engine purposes, lately endorsed by the ratepayers, received its third reading, passed, and was signed, sealed and numbered 154.

In response to a largely signed petition from ratepayers, Wednesday, 24th of August was fixed as a civic holiday for the village of Madoc.

On motion of Messrs. Wilson and Rollins, the reeve was empowered to communicate with the Waterous and Ronald Engine companies in the matter of the purchase of an engine, and report to the members of the Council.

The question of building tanks, selecting a site for a new engine house, etc., was also discussed at some length, but left for future action.

Council adjourned.

☞ DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, Manager

The North Hastings Protest.

Twice have all things been made ready for the "Feast" at Belleville, but the victim appeareth not.

Our Wicked Tory M. P. P. presists in Ignoring the Righteous Wishes of his Grit Friends.

The Hardened Sinner it seems would actually rather attend the Legislature than the Sweat Shop of his Opponents.

The first skirmish in connection with the protest against the return of Mr. W. J. Allen, M. P. P. for North Hastings, took place at Belleville on the 22nd ult., and resulted in the case being adjourned until August 2nd. Mr. Allen was to have been "examined for discovery," but his Counsel, Mr. W. J. Moore, objected to the jurisdiction of the Court, and Judge Lazier was compelled to lay the case over until the Master-in-Chancery could himself take charge. According to the Belleville Sun's report those in charge of the prosecution of the protest felt, "quite confident that, had the examination gone on, Mr. Allen would have acknowledged the charges and the seat immediately have been declared vacant. If the examination is proceeded with and finished before Aug. 3 (as seems likely despite the technicalities raised by Mr. Allen's friends), there is still a good prospect that he may be debarred from taking the seat."

On Tuesday, the 2nd, the case came on again at Belleville, before the Master, Col. S. S. Lazier. Messrs. W. J. Moore, of Madoc, and S. Masson, of Belleville, appeared for Mr. Allen. The Sun reports as follows:—

"A medical certificate was produced gravely asserting that the Conservative M. P. P. is suffering from "hypertrophy of the heart," and his counsel solemnly apologised for his nonappearance and presented the news of his awluf disease to the court. A smile passed around at the statement that Mr. Allen was indisposed and when the "hypertrophy" part of it was mentioned the smile developed into a laugh.

"No doubt Mr. Allen's indisposition is such that he will be unable to attend the sitting of the legislature?" queried the Master.

"That is scarcely a parallel case" coolly remarked Mr. Moore of Madoc and there was another smile.

The master consented to a further adjournment, fixing Thursday, Aug. 18, as the date for Mr. Allen's "examination for discovery."

The Sun proceeds to grind out a half column of exceedingly virtuous indignation at what it is pleased to term Mr. Allen's "shallow excuse." Our luminous contemporary has, of course, only been "in politics" a short time in this county or it would have learned that this is not a circumstance to the pranks the wicked Tories of North Hastings are capable of playing. Evidently, in this case, it was "too deep" for the brilliant and most laudable efforts of Mr. Allen's opponents to debar the choice of the electors of North Hastings from taking his seat during the present session of the Legislature. But the gods of politics willed otherwise. We have no doubt by this time Mr. Allen has been in consultation with "Dr." Hardy at Toronto, and may-haps he will be treated to a "special dose" of the same decoction that is intended to save the constables.

But, like the Sun, we are somewhat mystified as to the nature of the disease our member is alleged "with malice aforethought" to have been suddenly stricken. Surely his able young Counsel, Mr. Moore, was guilty of a lapsus linguæ, and instead of "hypertrophy of the heart" he should have said "hydrophobia of the gall." This is a much more expressive disease—expressive of the inmost feelings of the sufferer. The Sun people had a very bad attack of this kind of "hydrophobia" in some part or parts of their anatomy for several days after the results of the last election in North Hastings were announced. Our cotem. will readily remember the large amount of "backwash" it had to swallow. If Mr. Moore is proven guilty of this mistake and thus been the cause of so much mental agony to "our friends, the enemy," we will have him summoned before High Chief Justice, A. A. McDonald forthwith, and adequate punishment is assured.

Meanwhile we have not a doubt but such dyed-in-the-wool Tories as Samuel Rollins, D. E. K. Stewart, and others of Madoc, are further responsible for this "failure of justice." This will be another case for the High Chief Justice if Mr. Allen fails to come to time when next called upon.



MULLETT.—At Bancroft, on the 1st inst., Jane A. Pringle, wife of Frederick Mullett, aged 52 years.

Personal Mention.

Miss Stella Bowen, of this village, is visiting friends in Belleville.

Miss Mabel Macoun, of Belleville, is visiting Miss Stella Maybee for a few weeks.

Belleville Sun:—"Mrs. Simmons, of Madoc, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Kelly, Alexander street."

Belleville Sun:—"Mrs. H. E. Clarke is a guest at Mr. W. H. O'Flynn's camp, Moira Lake."

Havelock Standard:—"The Misses Weir, of Madoc, are the guests of their brother, Mr. John Weir."

Miss Humphries, of Bracebridge, has been visiting friends in Madoc for some weeks past.

Walter P. O'Flynn is home from a several week's stay at the Dansville, N. Y., Sanitarium, much improved in health.

Barristers W. J. Moore and Wm. Cross are both in Toronto this week, enjoying the opening of the Ontario Legislature.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson O'Hara have just returned from a week's holiday on the shores of the Bay of Quinte. They were visiting friends in Adolphustown.

Bancroft Times:—"County Constable Huff of Madoc was in Bancroft last week, but we have been unable to learn the nature of his visit."

Miss Hattie Pringle, of Belleville, who has been visiting Mrs. J. C. Dale at Moira Lake for the past couple of weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. (Rev.) George Brown, of Canlington, and daughter Zella, have been visiting for a week past at the lake cottages of Mrs. B. O'Hara and Mrs. J. C. Dale. Rev. Mr. Brown arrived this week for a visit to old Madoc friends.

Mr. Hugh Cameron, of Toronto, representing the Waterous Engine Works Co., of Brantford, was in Madoc last week interviewing the members of the Council relative to placing one of the Company's Fire Engines here. He gave THE REVIEW a call.

Mr. John R. Ketcheson, the veteran clerk of Madoc township, left for Toronto and the West on Tuesday. He was present at the opening of the Ontario Legislature yesterday, and had the pleasure of seeing his old friend, W. J. Allen, M. P. P., take his seat in that august assemblage.

Sudden Death.

Mr. James Hewton, a highly respected resident of Lower Faraday, died suddenly on Thursday evening, the result of taking a drink of cold water while in a heated condition. The deceased had only been married about a year, and leaves a young wife who has the sympathy of the entire community.—Bancroft Times.

——Try George Wright for your Camping Supplies.

——Upton's Marmalade at George Wright's.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

VOTERS' LIST, 1898.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIPS OF

TUDOR & CASHEL

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of "The Voter's List Act," the copies required by said sections, to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was posted up at my office, at Millbridge, on the 1st day of August, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Municipal Clerk.

Dated this 1st day of August, 1898.

In the Court of Appeal for Ontario.

The Ontario Controverted Elections Act.

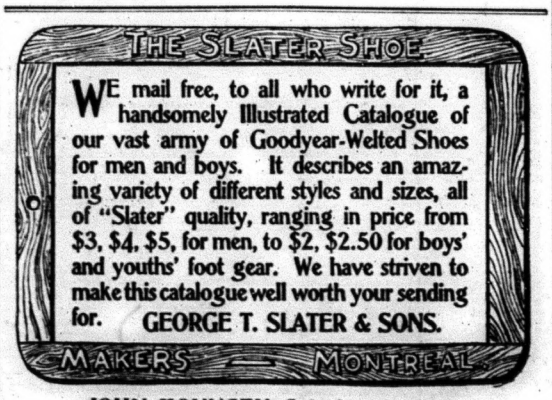
Election of a Member for the Legislature of the Province of Ontario for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, holden on the 22nd day of February, 1898, and the 1st day of March, 1898.

DOMINION OF CANADA, Province of Ontario, To Wit: } ELECTION PETITION Between Chas. David McDonald, Petitioner, and W. J. Allen, Respondent.

TAKE NOTICE that the above Petition will be tried at Belleville on the sixth day of September, 1898, and on such other subsequent days as may be needful.

Dated the 12th day of July, 1898.

By order,
A. GRANT,
Registrar of the Court of Appeal.



JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.



Spectacles.

Eye-helps if right, eye-hurters and headache makers if wrong.

If I find after testing your eyes you don't need glasses, I won't sell you a pair, but I have a complete line of lenses and frames should you need them. No charges for testing.

REPAIRING.

Perfect workmanship, accurate adjustment are the principle points of the inside of all pocket time-pieces; as to the outside that is purely a matter of taste and expense.

See our stock of

WATCHES.

Quality and price will certainly interest you.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Jeweller and Optician.

Graduate of Toronto Ophthalmic College.

HARPER'S DRUG STORE.

Drugs, Stationery,

Patent Medicine, School Books.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

FITTERS

You want SHOES that .... FIT

The Purse
The Eye
The Times
The Feet

John Mouncey.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Stratford will build a new city hall.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen are at Vancouver.

The 30th Battalion Band at Guelph has disbanded.

The Bell Telephone Company has reduced its rates in London.

The C. P. R. land sales for July totalled 39,500 acres, realizing $123,000.

A couple of skeletons were dug up on St. Joseph street, Quebec, on Tuesday.

Henry Tandy has been appointed manager of the Kingston Locomotive Works.

The C. P. R. telegraph rates to the Kootenay have been reduced to $1 for ten words.

Superintendent Frank Pedley of Immigration has started on a tour of United States agencies.

Ten thousand acres of the Manitoba University land grant will be placed on the market this year.

A laborer in Kingston named Thomas Walsh died on Friday morning from the effects of a sunstroke.

The crop outlook in Nova Scotia is very satisfactory. There is a notable increase in the acreage of wheat.

A horse belonging to Contractor Corbett, of London, is dead there from lockjaw. It stepped on a nail.

The "peg-legs" so far arrested in connection with the murder of the London policeman Toohey, number 28.

It is said that the session of the Quebec Legislature will not be held before the second week in January.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been obliged to decline an invitation to lecture before the Y. M. C. A. at Detroit.

A Halifax undertaking firm is busy with a rush order for metal lined coffins. It is said they are to be shipped to Cuba.

Lieut.-Col. Sherwood, chief of the Dominion Police, will, it is probable, go to England to bring back Capt. Theriault, the absconding militia officer.

The late George Dawson, of London, left $1,000 to the Aged People's Home, $500 to the Home for Incurables, and $500 to the Infants' Home there.

Formal notice is given that the Reliance Marine Insurance Company has ceased to carry on business in Canada, and applies for a release of securities.

Belleville citizens will vote on the question of reducing the number of aldermen from 21 to 11, on Aug. 19.

New regulations and rules to govern the Canadian patent office have been adopted and printed in the Canada Gazette.

A returned Klondiker at Montreal says the recent reports of thirty million dollar washings are very much exaggerated.

Prof. J. A. Ruddick, Superintendent of the Kingston Dairy School, has refured the Dairy Commissionership of New Zealand.

B. Battery will, return to Quebec from Halifax on August 21, when the Royal Artillery detachment will go back to their old quarters.

Dr. S. E. Dawson and Lieut.-Col. Anderson, chief engineer of the Marine Department, have been appointed members of the Geographic Board of Canada.

It is reported at Victoria, B. C., that the steamer Hamlin was wrecked in a collision with the steamer McConnell on the Skikine river. No lives were lost.

Hamilton ratepayers have voted against the operation of the street railway by the city and in favour of extending the present company's franchise for 15 years.

The Champlain statue, which alone weighs 9000 pounds, and which was recently brought out on the steamship Californian, will be shortly placed in position in Quebec.

Mormon settlers of Cardston, Man., deny the charge of Rev. Dr. Robertson, in a recent address at Regina, that they are violating the marriage laws of Canada.

There was a heavy hailstorm at Burnside, Man., on Tuesday night. Some of the stones were seven inches in circumstance. The storm extended east as far as Portage la Prairie.

A rumor is current on the Pacific coast that the Imperial Government is about to acquire the whole site of Esquimalt Village for the purpose of fortification works and dock extension.

In view of the criticisms that have been made with respect to exhibiting his cattle at fairs in competition with other farmers, Premier Greenway has decided not to show his stock again at any Manitoba fair.

The Yukon party from the Interior Department, which left with the military expedition and reached Telegraph Creek some weeks ago, is returning to the Pacific coast to join Commissioner Ogilvie at Wrangel or Dyea.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, and Mr. D. Pottinger, general manager of the Government Railways, were in Halifax on Saturday in connection with a new elevator, which it is proposed to erect there.

Dr. Saunders, director for the Experimental Farm, has left Ottawa for Winnipeg. He goes to inspect the Experimental farms in the West, and will meet Mr. Fletcher, the Dominion entomologist, at Agassiz, B. C., in two weeks.

Prof. Saunders, director of Experimental Farms, telegraphs from Brandon that the crops in the eastern and central parts of Manitoba are very good. In south, central and western parts it is said the crops have suffered from lack of early rain, and will be uneven and below the average.

A contract between Quebec and the Great Northern Railway has been signed by His Worship Mayor Parent and the Hon. P. Garneau, president of the company. By this agreement Quebec invests $200,000 in the stock of the Great Northern and the latter is to give Quebec railway connections with Parry Sound.

Dr. Coulter, deputy postmaster-general, warns parties using the special quick-delivery stamps not to forget to add the ordinary postage, which the letter should have. This defeats the object of the delivery stamp. The letter should have its regular postage as as well as the delivery stamp before the stamp becomes effective.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Emile Zola is traveling incognito in England.

Prof. John Caird, D.D., L.L.D., Glasgow, is dead at the age of 78 years

The Irish local government bill passed its third reading in the House of Lords.

The Irish Local Government bill has passed its third reading in the House of Lords.

The postmaster of Scarva, County Down, Ireland, Robert Taylor, is dead at the reported age of 119 years.

Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P., has been selected as President of the recently formed Anglo-American League.

The northwest of Great Britain has been swept by a violent storm which did much damage to the fishing fleets and to the crops.

The famous Hope collection of paintings has been purchased by Asher Wertheimer, a London, Eng., dealer in works of art, for $607,500.

The Earl of Winchilsea's counsel has published a letter denying Mr. Hooley's statement that he was paid $50,000 for acting as Chairman of a company.

The Prince of Wales has started for the Solent. He was carried from his room in Marlborough House on an ambulance couch, which was placed bodily in a hospital ambulance. The Princess of Wales went with him, and the royal yacht Osborne has been specially prepared for the use of the royal party.

UNITED STATES.

The shipments of California green fruits so far this season, have exceeded those of last.

Joshua Guest, a Canadian, is reported to have been killed by lightning at Cascer Creek, Wyoming.

Ferdinand W. Peck, of Chicago, will be United States Commissioner General for the Paris Exposition of 1900.

Four Sisters of Charity of the Delta County, Mich., Hospital are reported to be lost in the woods near Maywood, Mich.

Over 200 labourers of the Cleveland Shipbuilding Co. at Lorain, Ohio, are on strike for an increase of wages from $1.25 to $1.50 per day.

A San Francisco paper says a contract has been awarded for a cable to connect the United States with Hawaii, the Ladrones, the Philippines and Hong Kong.

The car barn of the Consolidated Traction Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., was completely gutted by fire on Sunday, entailing a loss of about $175,000; well covered by insurance.

Susie E. Swift, of New York, who a year and a half ago caused a sensation by deserting the Salvation Army for the Roman Catholic church, is about to become a Dominican nun.

The Beach Hotel, of Galveston, Texas, located on the gulf front, and one of the leading summer and winter resorts in the south, was burned on Saturday, entailing a loss estimated at $200,000; to $250,000.

Of late the Madison Light and Railway Company of Madison, Ind., as a measure of economy, have been employing young women as conductors, but the citizens are resenting the move, and refuse to ride on the cars.

Charles Warren Spalding, the convicted ex-president of the Globe Savings Bank, Chicago, and Sarah Louise Erwin, his former stenographer, were married on Saturday. Spalding is serving an indeterminate sentence in the Joliet penitentiary for wrecking the Globe Bank. An hour after the ceremony, the ex-banker was back in his cell in gaol, and the bride had gone away with her father.

GENERAL.

The new Chilian cruiser Almirante O'Higgins has arrived at Valparaiso.

Japan is reinforcing its squadron at Saiseho, to make ready, it is thought, for Philippine operations.

A fresh inquiry into the loss of La Bourgogne has been ordered by the French Minister of Marine.

Italy's naval budget is to be increased because of the proposed additions to the British navy.

The Chinese Ambassador at Berlin has left for China by way of the United States—re-called, it is thought, for incapacity.

The rebellion in Kwangsi province, China, is practically ended. Kungun city has been captured by the Government and 1,000 rebels slain.

The Mediterranean squadron has returned to Malta from an interesting visit to Joppa, during which the officers and men, numbering several thousand, visited Jerusalem, Bethlehem, and other sacred spots.

An intimate friend of ex-Queen Liluokalani, of Hawaii, states that when she reaches Honolulu she will issue a protest against the annexation, of the islands to the United States, and will present a claim for the Crown lands confiscated by the republic.

HISTORY IN TITLES.

The title of the King of Spain suggests a large part of the history of the world. He is King of Jerusalem, which is Turkish; of Navarre, which is French; of Gibraltar, which is British, and of the East and West Indies, which are largely British; Duke of Bradant and Count of Flanders, now the two independent kingdoms of Holland and Belgium, and sovereign of numerous other lands long since independent or under the undisputed sway of other Powers. He bears upon his person, indeed, an epitome of the glory and the fall of Spain.

THEATER-LOVING CITY.

A correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung writes that, in proportion to its size, Barcelona is the most theater-loving city in the world. With half a million inhabitants, it has 11 theaters, one of which holds 3,600 spectators, half a dozen music halls, etc., all of which are crowded nightly, notwithstanding the war.

THE SITUATION SERIOUS.

Surgeon General Sternberg's View of the Fever Outbreak at Santiago.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—During the last few days the public has become, through the reports of General Shafter, so accustomed to a large increase in fever cases, with a small percentage of deaths, that less and less importance seems to be attached to the disease among the troops at Santiago.

But Surgeon-General Sternberg does not seem to take an altogether hopeful view of the situation. He said today, although he would not apply to it the word "alarming," he would call it a "serious situation." He added that he thought the worst was yet to come.

General Sternberg has become so impressed with the danger to the men that he is sending forward nurses and doctors if faster than ever. Many will go to Santiago from New York on the Relief in two or three days, to be followed soon thereafter by the hospital ship Breakwater. Nurses are being sent from Tampa also as rapidly as possible.

General Sternberg told me that under certain conditions different forms of typhoid fever were more fatal than yellow fever. It is prevalent now, not only among the troops at Santiago, but among those in Florida also. I was also told by a gentleman who has been among the Jacksonville troops for two months that typhoid fever had been more fatal to the men there than had been the yellow fever in Shafter's army at Santiago.

The camp is low and flat, and the draining of it an impossibility. The management of it is lax on the part of some of the officials in charge, and there is inattention to patients on the part of nurses and attendants. Men are sent back to the quarters before they are convalescent simply because the hospital is crowded. The hospital kitchen was last Saturday reported as the filthiest spot in the camp. Moreover, it is charged that the hospital is run by the 49th., Iowa Regiment, and that all the places worth having are given to men from that corps. All serious cases are sent to the Division hospital, the regiments having only what is known as dressing stations, in charge of a steward and clerk.

MANITOBA'S WHEAT OUTPUT.

Likely to be Somewhat Less Than That o Last Year.

A despatch from Winnipeg, Man., says:—There appears to be considerable diversity of opinion as to the probable output of the present wheat crop in south-western Manitoba, but from information gleaned from different sources it would appear that in many cases it will be equal to last year's, running from 20 to 25 bushels per acre, while some few farms will not turn out more than 10 to 12 bushels per acre. The fore part of the season was somewhat backward owing to lack of rain, which allowed the weeds to get a start, and when the rain did come, it seemed a struggle for supremacy between the growing crops and the weeds which should predominate. In a few cases the latter came off victorious. Land that is clean will give a good average crop, but in cases of dirty land, the yield is exceedingly diffcult to estimate. From what can be learned Manitoba's output of wheat for this year will be somewhat less than the previous year. However, the bountiful supply of rain, although a little late, has made a wonderful change in the growing crops.

AT PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

From Portage la Prairie, an important wheat-growing centre, it is learned that the weather of late has been favourable for grain and timely rains have improved conditions very considerably. Opinion is that harvesting will be general in about four or five weeks. Some crops of oats will be ready in two weeks, and everything points to a large yield. Farmers are making preparations for handling the crop properly. Many are enlarging their granaries and building new ones. They are in good spirits over the concession gained as to loading grain from waggons.

SPAIN SUES FOR PEACE.

The French Ambassador, on Behalf of the Government of Spain, Presents to President McKinley a Message Looking to the Termination of the War.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—Spain has sued for peace formally and directly to President McKinlye, through M. Cambon, the French Ambassador.

The following official statement is made:—

"The French Ambassador, on behalf of the Government of Spain and by direction of the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, presented to the President this afternoon at the White house a message from the Spanish Government, looking to the termination of the war and the settlement of terms of peace."

The proposition submitted by the Ambassador, acting for the Spanish Government, was quite general in terms, and was confined to the one essential point of an earnest plea that negotiations be opened for the purpose of terminating the war and arriving at terms of peace. The communication of the Spanish Government did not suggest any specific terms of peace, nor was there any reference made to Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, or other Spanish possessions. The evident purpose of the Madrid authorities was first to learn whether the United States would treat on the subject of peace, and after that to take up such terms as the two parties might suggest. Neither was there any suggestion from the Spanish Government that an armistice be established pending the peace negotiations. It seemed natural, however, from the proposition that formal peace negotiations be entered upon, that pending their conclusion a cessation of hostilities would occur.

SPAIN PREPARES FOR REVOLUTION

Strengthening the Army—Two Companies Being Added to Every Battalion to Meet the Expected Uprising.

A despatch to a London morning paper from Biarritz, France, says:—

"The Basque Provinces, Navarre, and the mountain districts of Aragon and Catalonia, the reported strongholds of Carlism, are now on a war footing, and a military occupation of all that country is nearly complete. In many places the troops are camping out because the villages do not afford sufficient accommodation.

"More troops, including artillery, are being sent to complete measures for meeting the Carlist rising, if attempted. The whole Spanish army is being strengthened by two companies for each batallion.

"The Government believes the Carlists boast of more strength than they really possess, and will attempt nothing yet. Still, the situation is that the Carlists are making ready to profit by the first signs of popular effervescence, in an effort to foment revolution. The Government is now prepared to check them immediately."

AWAITING THE WORD.

The Paris correspondent of the same paper reports an interview with one of the chief supporters of Don Carlos, whom he found "brimming over with confidence." He said that Don Carlos would issue a pronunciamento the moment Spain was committed to a demand for peace.

"All the north of Spain is eager and ready," said he. "We lack neither men nor arms. Don Carlos will be proclaimed in Catalonia and the Basque Provinces without the necessity of striking a blow. Then will come the time for war.

"The present dynasty counts for nothing, although Marshal Campos and General Polavieja will carry with them a considerable part of the army. The only general on the side of the present Government is Polavieja, but he will be unable to resist the current of popular opinion.

REPUBLICAN SUPPORT.

"Even the Republicans are on our side, for, although Don Carlos will be King and absolute, he will give the provinces what they most desire — namely, provincial councils, so they will have full liberty to manage their own affairs, according to their own idiosyncracies.

"Don Carlos willl suppress corruption and restore good methods all around. General Weyler hesitates, and moves between Carlists and Republicans. The Republicans, of course have an underlying motive. They believe that amid the general trouble their own party may have a chance of coming to the surface, but the country is not prepared for that."

DEATH OF BISMARCK.

Germany's Greatest Statesman Passes Away Quietly at Friedrichsruhe Surrounded by His Family.

A despatch from Berlin says:—On Saturday night shortly before 11 o'clock Prince Bismarck died at his home at Friedrichsruhe. Surrounded by his family, he passed peacefully away.

On Thursday evening an improvement set in in the Prince's condition, in which repeated changes for the worse had occurred since October last; and he was able to appear at the table and take part in the conversation, drinking champagne and afterwards smoking several pipes, which he had not done lately. His condition was so satisfactory that Dr. Schweninger after the Prince had gone to bed left, with the intention of returning Saturday. His condition was comparatively satisfactory throughout Friday and Saturday morning. He read the papers and conversed on politics, particularly referring to Russian affairs. In the forenoon he took luncheon, grumbling jocularly at the small proportion of spirits in his drinking water. Then a sudden change for the worse occurred in consequence of an acute attack of pulmonary oedema, and in the course of the afternoon he frequently became unconscious.

Recently, besides periods of unusual mental clearness, the Prince had had intervals of drowsiness, falling into long, sound and beneficial sleep, on awakening from which he would be completely refreshed.

On Saturday evening grave symptoms appeared. Death came easily and painlessly. Dr. Schweninger was able to some extent to lighten the last moments.

The whole family were assembled at the bedside at the time of his death; Dr. Schweninger, Dr. Chrysander, and Baron and Baroness Merek were also present. As no breathing movement or pulse was perceptible for three minutes, Dr. Schweninger declared quietly and simply that the Prince was dead.

Dr. Schweninger telegraphed the news to the Emperor William at Norway. The Prince lies as he used to sleep, in an easy position, with his head slightly inclined to the left. The expression on his face is mild and peaceful.

79 PER CENT. ADULTERATED.

Result of an Analysis of Belladonna Plasters at Ottawa.

A despatch from Ottawa, says:—The Dominion analyst has completed the analysis of a number of samples of belladonna plasters collected in localities between Ottawa and Halifax. These plasters are seldom made up by the druggists who sell them, but are mostly manufactured in the United States. According to the standard set down by the analyst, 79 per cent. were found to be adulterated. "This cannot," says the analyst, "be regarded as a satisfactory state of affairs, but to institute proceedings against the delinquent vendors would scarcely be judicious until after they have been made aware of the worthlessness of the article sold by them. The manufacturers are chiefly to blame, but for various reasons it is doubtful whether prosecuting them would result in obtaining convictions."

OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Lord Minto Appointed to Succeed the Earl of Aberdeen as Viceroy of Canada.

A despatch from London says:—The Earl of Minto has been appointed Governor-General of Canada, in succession to the Earl of Aberdeen.

Gilbert John Elliot, fourth Earl of Minto was born July 9th, 1845, and succeeded to the title in 1891. He was educated at Eton and at Trinity College, Cambridge, receiving the degree of B.A. from the university in 1868. In 1867 he entered the Scots Guards as ensign, being shortly afterwards promoted to the rank of lieutenant.

He served in the Kurram valley Afghan campaign of 1870, and received a medal for his services. In 1881 he accompanied Sir Frederick, now Lord, Roberts to South Africa as private secretary. The Earl of Minto served in the Mounted Infantry during the Egyptian campaign of 1882, and was wounded in an engagement on 24th August. Afterwards he commanded the Mounted Infantry in Cairo. The Earl was mentioned in despatches, and received a medal and the fourth-class Medjidie.

From 1883 to 1886 the Earl of Minto was secretary and military secretray to Lord Lansdowne, then Governor-General of Canada. He acted as chief of staff in the North-West rebellion of 1885, and was mentioned in despatches and received a medal.

In 1888 the Earl of Minto was appointed to the command of the South of Scotland brigade of Rifle Volunteers. He is deputy lieutenant for the counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk. In 1886 he contested the Hexham division of Northumberland as a Liberal against Mr. Miles MacInnes, Gladstonian Liberal, but was defeated by 950 votes.

In 1883 the Earl of Minto married Mary Caroline, daughter of the late General, the Hon. Charles Grey. The Earl and Countess have one son and three daughters living. The son, Victor Gilbert Lariston Garney, Viscount Melgund, was born on February 12th, 1891. The daughters are:—Lady Eileen Nina Evelyn Sibell, born 1894; Lady Ruby Florence Mary, born 1896; and Lady Violet Mary, born 1899.

The Earl of Minto's seats are Minto house, Howick, Roxburghshire; and Lochgelly, Fifeshire. His London residence is 2 Portman square, W. The Earl is a member of the Guards', Turf, and Brooks' clubs. His estates comprise 16,000 acres.

HOOLEY AND THE PEERS.

Startling Testimony in the Bankruptcy Court—A Sensation in Belgravia.

A despatch from London says:—The public examination in the Bankruptcy Court on Wednesday into the affairs of Ernest Terah Hooley, the company promoter, for whose property, on his own application, a receiver was appointed on July 23, attracted a big crowd of people. The debtor attributed his failure chiefly to his partner, a man named Rucker, crippling the business by drawing $2,500,000 within two months.

In detailing the floating of the Dunlop Tire Company, Mr. Hooley said the names of the directorate cost from $400,000 to $500,000, including Lord Albemarle $62,500 and Lord De La Warr $125,000.

In connection with this flotation, Mr. Hooley also said he had lost $315,000 on "press calls," these being shares intended for people connected with newspapers whose names have not been divulged thus far, though it is expected they will be made public in due course.

When Mr. Hooley was questioned about $50,000, paid to Harry Marks, editor of the Financial News, Mr. Hooley denied that it was connected with the insertion of "puffs" in that paper.

As a matter of fact, the supposed profit on the floating of the Dunlop Tire Company,, amounting to $8,500,000 had been "sweated away" to under $1,450,000.

Mr. Hooley further asserted that he had paid many thousands of pounds for introductions to Lords Ashburton, Warwick, Norbury, and others, and he testified that the Earl of Winchilsea received $50,000 for acting as chairman on one of the bicycle tube manufacturing concerns.

The testimony is creating even more of a flutter in the West of London than in the city proper. The revelations concerning such men as the Earl De La Warr and the Earl of Albemarle have been received with astonishment. Numerous instances were disclosed by Mr. Hooley in which a peer bearing a proud title would charge the promoter a sum ranging from $2,500 to $10,000 for an introduction to another peer. Thus, Mr. Hooley said, the Earl De La Warr received $10,000 for an introduction to Lord Greville; while Lord Deerhurst, who married Miss Bonynge, of San Francisco, was paid $10,000 for an introduction to Lord Ashburton.

BEWARE OF "EYE-STRAIN."

A new form of opthalmia that oculists are talking a good deal about just now is called "Eye-strain." It is a simple thing, and may be brought on easily by careless people, but it is declared to be responsible for more headaches and various forms of nervous diseases than medicines can cure. Its unmistakable symptoms are pain in the temples, pain in the back, of the head, red eyelids and tired, blurred vision. People who wear spectacles are just as subject to it as those who don't if they are not particular about the light and do not change the object of their vision frequently.

SURELY NOT.

If I were only a man, she said, we could——

Possibly we could, he said, but the chances are we wouldn't. If you were a man I wouldn't be here. I'd be saying nice things to somebody who wasn't a man.

Sometimes it is worth while to think of such facts as these.

TERRIBLE YELLOW FEVER

TWO HUNDRED CASES IN JURAGUA AND THEY ARE NOT LIGHT.

Expert Guiteras Views Dr. Senn Says There Will Be a Thousand Cases if the Troops Remain Two Weeks Longer.

A despatch from Division Hospital, Camp Juragua, Cuba, says:—There are 200 yellow fever cases here and at the front. There will be one thousand if we are here two weeks longer.

This was the prediction made by Dr. Senn, the Government yellow fever expert, who, with Dr. Guiteras, is looking after the health of the army in that particular line. The bolt of yellow fever has fallen out of an apparently clear sky. Three cases were discovered four days ago. There were 20 the next night. Now there are over 200. Dr. Senn's estimate of 1,000 in two weeks seems conservative in the face of these figures.

Dr. Guiteras says:—"I cannot say that the fever is of a mild type, but there has been only one death so far, though there have been two cases of suppression and two of black vomit, symptoms supposed to mark only the last stages of a desperate case. All four of these, however, seem to be doing well. The usual course in an epidemic is a mild beginning with low death rate, followed by more violent cases, more of them, and a higher mortality, then a gradual decline both in the number of cases and their violence. I should say that in this campaign we will have an apparently lower death rate than usual, but it will be because we will get nearer to true figures than in an epidemic in a large city."

A FEW FACTS.

This does not pretend to be a criticism, but here are a few of the facts:—

The marines landed at Guantanamo bay more than a month ago, almost a month before the army reached Cuba. The first official act of the landing party was to burn every but on the beach and knock the head out of every cask of Spanish wine. After the baptism of fire, camp was pitched and rigidly policed. The Cuban allies came and camped with the marines, but they were made to obey the rules of the camp. The marine camp is not so large as that of the army. His men have not penetrated so far inland, but they have been exposed to almost as much hardships as the army, and there has not been a case of yellow fever in camp. A rigid quarantine is now maintained against Juragua, and the medical officers of Camp McCalla say that with sanitary precautions they will have no fever.

The landings at Daiquiri and Juragua were made almost a month later. There were many men to be handled, the facilities were limited, and the landings were made in great haste. No building was burned, no well was filled, no sink was dug. Several of the enthusiastic aides seized on pretty vine-clad cottages as headquarters for their respective generals. The Spanish commissary flour, which Linears made a hasty attempt to destroy when he evacuated Juragua, was gathered and used by our men when they were thrown to the front on half rations. The Spanish wine was bottled by the medical department for use as stimulants, and a part of it at least can, from observation, be said to have fallen into the hands of the men. Cubans and Americans foiled into the empty houses of the town without enquiry as to their antecedents.

The first yellow fever case was that of Burr McIntoch, the actor and newspaper man, who had been sleeping at Gen. Bates' headquarters in one of the vine-covered cottages aforesaid.

Dr. Lesser and his wife, "Sister Betina," the New MYork workers of the Red Cross, were both taken to the yellow fever camp from one of these verdure-bedecked pest-houses. Another Red Cross nurse shared the same fate.

PEACE IN SIGHT.

The French Ambassador Given Full Power to Act for Spain in the Negotiations.

A despatch from Washington says:—Events of the most momentous character occurred at the conference at the White House on Saturday afternoon between the President, Ambassador Cambon, of France, and Secretary Day, reaching the point of a preliminary basis of peace between the Government of Spain and the Government of the United States, needing only the ratification of the Madrid Cabinet in what was done to bring the war to an end.

This was accomplished on the part of Spain when Ambassador Cambon presented to the President credentials he had received from the Spanish Government appointing him Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary, with complete instructions as to the manner of acting upon every one of the peace conditions presented by the United States, including the disposition of Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, the Ladrones, indemnity, armistice, and all other questions likely to arise in the course of the negotiations.

With these credentials authorizing him to speak as Plenipotentiary, for the Government of Spain, and with full intructions on every point as to us, Ambassador Cambon, in behalf of Spain, not only received the peace conditions laid down by the American Cabinet earlier in the day, but thereupon entered upon their full discussion, with a view to reaching a final and complete agreement.

After strong argument the President and Secretary Day consented to a modification of the American terms in one particular. What the modification relates to is not disclosed.

The modification brought about practical unanimity between the President and Ambassador Cambon, as Plenipotentiary for Spain, and the latter has now transmitted the results of the conference to Madrid for approval, which, if given, I will end the war.

TELEGRAPHING CHINESE.

Chinese cannot be telegraphed—figures have to be used corresponding to certain words. Only one eighth of the words in the languages are in this code, but this has been found sufficient for practical purposes.

Agricultural

THE SUMMER CARE OF TREES.

Many complaints are reaching me of trees dying out during the summer months; sometimes the cause is traceable, but in most cases there is no apparent cause. Some of the failures can be traced to the following: Bad planting; insects, principally aphis and caterpillars; lack of moisture; unsuitability of soil or climate; rubbing or browsing by cattle, etc. Very large trees, says a writer in Farmer's Advocate, should not be transplanted. It is difficult to take up a due proportion of roots, and the shock of transplanting a large tree is greater than with a small one. The scars of the large limbs, which it is generally found necessary to remove, are unsightly, and it is more difficult to form a symmetrical shape from an old tree. Insects injurious to trees are increasing rapidly in many parts of the Province, the most numerous being the green lice, aphis. These cling to the lower side of the leaf and suck the sap of the tree, reducing its vitality. In addition to this injury the insect exudes a sticky substance called honey dew; this adheres to the bark of the tree and produces a fungus growth which soon kills the tree. From experience gained on this farm we are inclined to think that more trees are killed by the fungus than from the loss of sap taken by the aphis. Spraying with coal oil emulsion and with a decoction of tobacco leaves is recommended for the aphis. We have had the best success with the tobacco; six pounds of tobacco, cigar-makers' refuse, is placed in a coal oil barrel, boiling water sufficient to cover the tobacco is then poured on, the barrel closely covered and allowed to remain for twelve hours, twenty-five gallons of water is then added, and when strained is sprayed thoroughly on the trees. This should be done at the very first appearance of the aphis as it increases very rapidly and takes but a short time to severely injure the tree. We have had no experience with the caterpillar on this farm, but I understand that a spraying of weak Paris green liquid is the best treatment. If a tree is kept growing with vigor it is seldom that insects trouble it, but an unhealthy tree is always liable to attack. Persons having a convenient water supply often attempt to augment the light rainfall by turning on the hose and saturating the soil immediately around the roots of the trees. This seldom gives good results. The better plan is to cultivate a space around each tree, varying from one to five feet, depending on the size of the tree. So far, we have found it impossible on this farm to grow with success any kind of tree if surrounded by sod or weeds, as they rob the tree of so much moisture that the tree soon dies. The soil best adapted for tree growth here is probably a rich vegetable humus, but this is not obtainable everywhere, and much can be done by proper management toward improving unsuitable soils. Where the soil is inclined to be too heavy the subsoil should be discarded and some mellow surface soil used, and on such soil the baking and cracking usual after heavy rains can be prevented by surface cultivation, for which purpose the hoe or cultivator set to run shallow are very satisfactory. On poor, leached soil the remedy is found in the use of an abundance of well-rotted manure. Very little of this should, however, be placed directly in contact with the roots of the trees. A surface application in the shape of a mulch is better; this will retain moisture and add fertility at the same time. No person should undertake the planting of trees unless prepared to protect them by suitable fences or guards, for during fly time cattle appear to consider that all trees were planted for the special purpose of offering them an opportunity of getting rid of the troublesome insects, and the trees are destroyed in a short time. Most avenue trees require some pruning each year, and this work should not be delayed until the objectionable limbs are large. Scars are then left, and the tree also becomes unshapely; if in pruning the small branches an upward cut is made the succeeding shoots are not so much inclined to droop. If suitable trees are planted and kept vigorous by frequent cultivation there will be very little injury from insects, and a few minutes spent each month in pruning is much better than waiting for years until large branches are formed. If a tree is not worth fencing it is not worth planting.

TIM'S HORSE TALK.

When a horse does not thrive on ordinarily good feed and care it shows that something is wrong. Its digestion is not good, it has worms, or its teeth are in bad condition. Have the teeth examined first. If they are sharp and uneven level them with a float. Feed wheat bran, ground flaxseed and oats or cut hay. A few potatoes or potato parings are good. Also carrots fed once each day.

Be sure that the mangers are sweet and clean. Sour mangers are an abomination to a horse.

If you have not "cleaned house" in the horse stable do it the first wet day when you cannot work on the land. Scrub the stable out thoroughly with warm water in which some potash has been dissolved, and whitewash the sides and ceilings and wash the windows.

Every farmer who keeps horses should have a patch of carrots. They cost less than oats per bushel, and if one bushel of carrots be fed with two bushels of oats they will do the horse much more good than if three bushels of oats were fed raw. Raise some this year and try them.

Do not stuff your horse with hay; it is a waste as well as an injury to the horse.

Working or driving when the stomach is filled with hay is very liable to cause broken wind or heaves.

If your horse has been worked or driven very hard always let him rest awhile before being fed.

Be patient with the colts. The nervous colt will make the most trustworthy horse.

If he see everything on the road it is proof of his intelligence, and as soon as he realizes that he will not be hurt, his shyness can be overcome.

A low, kind voice and a firm hand will soon inspire his confidence, and then you are reasonably sure of his prompt obedience in most cases of emergency.

Never lose your temper when handling a colt. If you do the injury to his manners may be irreparable.

Whenever you feel tempted to speak irritably to a horse, just stop and ask yourself how you would relish being spoken to in the same tone.

Horses do not understand all words as clearly as men do, but detect an irritating tone of voice even more readily.

Horses suffer from extreme heat as well as men.

These are the days for galls and sore necks. Wash often and keep perfectly clean both necks and collars.

"I spoiled a good horse by driving over a piece of board with a nail sticking up through it," said a friend lately. Look out for such things. And if a horse limp or seem loth to go, don't whip him. Alight and investigate the situation for a cause.

COTTAGE CHEESE.

We are asked to give a good receipt for cottage cheese and the best method of preparing it. We don't know as the following is the "best," but we know it makes a very good cheese:

Take sour milk that is not too old, lobbered is best, place it on a stove till the curd and whey separates. Use care not to cook it very much as it hardens the curd. Put the whole mass into a cheesecloth bag and hang where the whey will drain out. When the curd is a little dryer than you wish your cheese to be, remove it from the bag and mix into it enough sweet cream to make it the consistency you wish your cheese. Season with salt or salt and pepper to taste. It can then be made into balls, pats, or left in a dish and served in bulk.

Some prefer a very moist cheese, in which case it cannot be made into balls—others a dryer one—but we know of no one who likes the curd hard, hence the caution, "do not cook the curd much."

If you want to make up as soon as possible it is not necessary to wait for the whey to drain out of its own accord—it may be squeezed out with the hand as soon as cool enough to handle.

PAINT FOR PEACH TREES.

For an inexpensive and effective wash to protect peach trees against borers a writer recommends the following: Slack lime to the consistency of good mixed paint, and to each pailful of about two gallons, add one quart of raw linseed oil, which will thoroughly mix by a few minutes' stirring. With this, paint the trees where there is danger of borers entering. For applying use a painter's round dust brush. Apply the paint about June 1, and it will remain a perfect coating until heavy rains in October or November. Examine the trees for borers before applying. Washes made with soap, ashes, potash, etc., do not adhere long enough to protect through the season. This wash will, and will wash off during the winter, leaving the bark smooth.

SHE GOT OVER IT.

Several years ago I was serving a prominent charge in South Florida, and on a particularly blue Monday I was called on to attend the funeral of a rural parishioner, writes a correspondent. I felt sad. The scene was a pathetic one. The widow stood immediately by me, and near her two or three woe-begone-looking little children. We were at the grave, a rude, wild, unkept country "burying-ground." The mother of the grief-stricken wife stood near, supporting her daughter. A wild torrent of grief burst from the poor afflicted woman as the benediction was pronounced. Just then the mother spoke in an audible whisper these comforting words:

Hush, Sal! Oh, Sal, hush! Don't holler so, 'case you'll git over it. I've buried four men, and I've got over it every time. Hush, gal, hush!

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

Creditor—How long will it take you to prepare a statement?

Mr. De. Bust, head of bankrupt firm—Our liabilities are so scattered that it will take us about three months to collate them.

Creditor—Three months? That's a long time to wait; and besides, you must then have additional time to prepare a statement of assets.

Mr. De. Bust—Oh, I can get up that in five minutes.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

PRIZES FOR BABIES.

Bulgaria is going to take effective means to increase its population. For every son born beyond a minimum number 20 francs will be paid not only to the father, but to the mother also. A soldier showing a dozen sons, will receive a pension large enough to support him, and besides a decoration. The same reward will go to his wife.

LIQUOR AND VOICES.

A physician who has been studying the effect of liquor on the voice states that none of the great singers have ever been teetotalers. Wine, taken in moderation, he believes, is useful for the voice, but beer thickens it and makes it guttual.

GENTLE REMINDERS.

She—You remind me of Iago, Mr. Slimmer. I prefer fleshy men.

He—You remind me of the cannibals. They have the same preference.

SUMMER HYGIENE.

What You Should Eat and Drink During the Hot Weather.

Summer is the season of health and of recuperation for those who know how to regulate their mode of living in accordance with the special conditions of hot weather; but to those who still try to live as they do in winter it is a season of discomfort, if not of real danger to health and life.

In winter the loss of heat from the body is rapid and continuous, and we seek by means of food and exercise to stimulate heat production, and by means of heavy clothing to limit heart radiation from the body. In summer we should do just the opposite, the object then being to reduce the activity of the vital processes within the body and so to lessen the production of heat.

There is no greater mistake than to seek to whet the appetite in hot weather by savory and highly seasoned dishes, or by cocktails and other appetizers before eating. The desire for food is naturally blunted at this season, and this indication, like most of nature's promptings, should be heeded. Meat, especially fat meat, should be taken in small quantity, the diet consisting mainly of fruits and green vegetables.

Thirst is greatly heightened in consequence of the increased perspiration, and it should be gratified by frequent, but not copious draughts of cool water. See to it, however, that the water is pure water, not contaminated with sewage or the drainage of barns and cattle-pens.

It is the fashion to decry ice-water and to drink it. Ice-cold water is not necessary to quench thirst, but it is cooling and grateful, and if taken in sips, and never more than a third of a glass at a time, it is not injurious. The water should be cooled by putting the vessel containing it on ice, never by putting lumps of ice in the water.

The same commendation and caution apply to ice-cream; a little of it, eaten slowly, is nutritious and healthful; a heaping plateful gulped down rapidly will offend the stomach.

A word concerning underclothing may be timely. There is a controversy always going on for and against woollen undergarments. The writer personally prefers wool in both summer and winter, and when of extremely light weight, has found it decidedly the most comfortable wear, even in tropical climates; but the question, after all, is not so much one of material as of texture. The important point is that cloth for undergarments should be loosely woven; then it may be of wool, cotton, linen or silk, as the wearer prefers.

NEARLY DISCOURAGED.

The Experience of Mr. Ralph Giberson, Who Suffered Greatly From General Debility.

From the Advertiser, Hartland, N.B.

Ralph Giberson, postmaster at Monquart, Carleton Co., N. B., is also known as a prosperous agriculturist and an enthusiast in his line. Now stalwart and rugged, weighing 250 pounds, he scarce would be recognized as the man who six months ago was the picture of one suffering the terrible symptoms of general debility. He was run down in health, suffered much from dizziness, almost blindness, general dullness and depression of spirits. He had a poor appetite and such food as he ate gave him great distress. He was incapacitated for the work that fell upon him and was well nigh utterly discouraged. The symptoms bordered on to those by which hypochondria is manifested. Through reading the Advertiser he learned of the particular benefit that several of his friends in this vicinity had received by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the hope held out by their testimonials he secured a supply and took them according to directions. The result was almost magical; immediately his symptoms began t obecome less disagreeable, and he steadily gained until now he is perfectly free from his old troubles. He gladly and freely gives this testimonial, that all who may read it may know the remedy if ever they are troubled with general debility.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. The genuine can only be had in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.

The price of India rubber is so high, owing to its extended use in bicycles and electrical devices, that a substitute, oxyline, is being introduced to serve its purpose. According to the French Consul at Dusseldorf, oxyline is made by oxidizing linseed oil and mixing with it pounded jute waste or some similiar fiber. It is already made in England and Germany, and is employed in making coverings for cables, insulating plates, floor coverings, water-tight receptacles, knobs, etc. It is useful for many purposes for which India rubber is now employed.

OUT OF STEP.

Dinny had enlisted, and his mother went to see him drill. He wasn't very far up in the tactics, and was conspicuous for his awkwardness. But as his fond mother gazed, she exclaimed:

Aw, wisha, look at thim ivery mother's son of thim out of shtep but me boy Dinny.

You Can Get Tired

By working hard, and then you can get rested again. But if you are tired all the time it means that your blood is poor. You need to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great cure for that tired feeling because it is the great enricher and vitalizer of the blood. You will find appetite, nerve, mental and digestive strength in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion. 25c.

SAVED BY A PILLOW.

Remarkable Experience of an Army Officer in Africa.

An English army officer was hunting lions in Somaliland. It was known that lions were in the neighborhood, and a rough thorn fence had been put up around the camp for protection at night.

About midnight the officer was awakened by a peculiar sound, and the next moment he felt a sharp pain in his hand, which was resting on the pillow above his head. Then he knew that his hand was in a lion's mouth and that the noise which had awakened him had been made by the beast in jumping into the tent.

With great presence of mind, the officer kept perfectly quiet, realizing that his only safety lay in this course.

The lion changed his grip, doubtless intending to seize his victim by the shoulder, but by a rare bit of luck, he got the pillow in his jaws, and made off with it.

Next morning the pillow was found several hundred yards distant in the jungle, where the lion had doubtless dropped it when he found that he had but a bagful of feathers, instead of a man.

The officer's hand was slightly lacerated; otherwise he was unhurt.

Ill Temper

Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

THE FINEST QUALITY.

Is your partner a man of good judgment? asked an old friend who is in the city on a visit.

There, was the unctuous answer, is a man of infallible judgment. He never makes a move without taking my advice.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AN APPROPRIATE MELODY.

Summer Hotel Proprietor—We have an orchestra to play during meals—

Prospective Guest—The favorite air should be Hail To the Chef.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

W P C 930

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special inducements to young men desirous of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

PAINT so CHEAP You can use it on old shingle roofs or sides of buildings.—Used 22 years. With a good sprayer you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Finch Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 870 Queen West, Toronto.

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HARRIS BUYS SCRAP LEAD COPPER BRASS
Wholesale only. William St., Toronto.
Long Distance Telephone 1729.

Have you written on the ENTRANCE or P.S. LEAVING Examination this year? If so send name, address, teacher and school, to the Principal of the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, YONGE & GERRARD STS., TORONTO, and receive full particulars about the Free scholarships this school will give to successful candidates for the Fall Session beginning on Sept. 1st next. Address W. H. SHAW, Principal.

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THE TRIUMPH ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPES. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, nested, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealers for them. Manufactured by C. B. BARCLAY, 168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.
NESTED. CLOSED.

Quality is the first thing to consider in buying Tea.
LUDELLA Ceylon Tea
Pure, pleasant and popular—quality never varies—lead packages—25, 40, 50 and 60c.

A DUBIOUS RECOMMENDATION.

Husband—That new girl looks as if she had a violent temper. In fact, I should take her for a regular fury.

Wife—I don't like her looks, but she handed me this recommendation from some one she had worked for. It says she is very honest, and easy to get along with.

Husband, examining the note—Humph! This note is signed by John L. Sullivan.

COULD BE REPLACED.

Old Gentleman—What! Give my daughter in marriage to one of my clerks? Never!

Ardent Lover—I don't see why. You can easily get another clerk.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1936. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

"Quickcure"
For Whitlows or Swellings, Cold Sores, Ulcers, Gum Boils, Toothache.

L. COFFEE & CO., Established 1845.
GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Rooms 409-12 Board of Trade Building, TORONTO, ONT.
THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE.

Dominion Line Steamships.
Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships 'Labrador,' 'Vancouver,' 'Dominion,' 'Scotsman,' 'Yorkshire.' Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $52.50; Second Cabin, $34; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

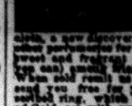
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Iron Turning Lathe, sixteen inch swing, six foot bed, rod and gear full, countershaft complete, good as new, VERY CHEAP. Apply,
The WILSON PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED.
73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

THRESHERS ENGINE CASTOR MACHINE CYLINDER Oil
ENGINE PACKING and THRESHERS' BELTS.
Get our prices. We want your trade.
WILLIAM C. WILSON & CO., LIMITED,
STEAMBOAT, RAILROAD and MILL SUPPLIES,
24 Front St. East, - - - TORONTO

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamship Co.,
Montreal to Liverpool.
Steamers sail from Montreal every Thursday morning on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West about 9 o'clock.
RATES OF PASSAGE
Cabin $52.50 and upwards; Second Cabin $34 and and $36.25; Steerage to Liverpool London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown $22.50 and $23.50.
A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.
H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

You are Throwing Money Away In buying poor teas. Ask for and see that you get
MONSOON
INDO-CEYLON TEA
It is the best and goes farthest. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c. per pound.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE,
Butter, Eggs, Apples, Fruit, &c., to
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. of West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

A Handsome Gold Ring Set With Genuine Garnets and Pearls

FREE!
Benelo Agency, 84 McGill St., Toronto.

MAPLE LEAF GRAIN GRINDER.

TWO SIZES. FOR ANY POWER.
No. 1 has 10-inch reversible burrs.
No. 2 has 8-inch single burrs.
Both have ball-bearing burr plates, relief springs and shake feed.
Grind fine and fast with least power.
Always guaranteed.
A trial given.
Hundreds in Use.
We make Patent Roller and Ball-Bearing Steel Windmills of all kinds—the finest in the market. Best material. Lightest running.


BONDS.
The Fidelity Bonds of the Dominion of Canada Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company
are accepted by the Dominion and Provincial Governments, Municipalities, Banks, Railways, Express and Telegraph Companies, Benefit Societies, and the professional and Commercial classes.
HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO
E. ROBERTS, General Manager.



KNITTING MACHINES,
OLD AND RELIABLE
Established 1872
THIS IS FOR YOU—
Clothe your family from head to foot with our
MONEY MAKER
Prices only $15, $20 $30.
CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.
FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

HAIR PRODUCER
What?
"AMBERINE"
CURES DANDRUFF
Over 200 are using it in Hamilton.
Over 1000 in Toronto and London.
Removes Dandruff in One Week.
Cures Itching of the Scalp.
Prevents Breaking of Hair.
Stops Falling Out.
POSITIVELY GROWS HAIR.
OTHER TESTIMONIALS SENT FREE.
"HAIR PRODUCER"
$1.00 per Bottle from Druggists, or on receipt of price to
Job Cook Mf'g Co., London, Ont.
SURE!
ENDORSED BY CLERGY
TESTIMONY UNDER OATH

BLUNDERED BADLY.

THE SPANISH CAPTAIN AND ROOSEVELT'S ROUGH RIDERS.

Thinking the Dudes Would Not Fight, the Dons Resolved to Brave It Out, and Thereby Several Came to an Untimely End—Their Leader's Awful Fate.

The Spanish captain halted his squad behind the taller mesquite bushes.

"His-s-s!" he said, and naught was to be heard save the asthmatic breathing of a stout Catalonian.

The captain let his restless little eyes roam around the horizon. Back of him were the faraway walls of Havana, to his left was the sea, the blue hills undulated away at his right, and ahead of him the long waste of sandy beach stretched monotonously.

"His-s-s!" repeated the captain. His eyes glistened like two beads.

"Hor-r-rsemen," he muttered, "hor-r-rsemen coming zees way. One, two, t'ree, four, five, seex—seex horsemen."

Suddenly he chuckled till he shook again.

"I recognize them," he snorted. "Zay are zee dudes from New York—zee Knickerbockaire club dudes. Ho, ho, zees is too good. I read in zee paper how zay enleest in zee cavalree of zee noisy Teddy Roosevailt, but I deed not expect to evaire zee zem. Ha, ha, ho, ho, look at zee dudes!"

He rolled in the short grass in a convulsion of mirth. Then he straightened up.

"We veel be quiet," he said, "until zee dudes ride close to us. Zen we will all jump out queeck and yell 'Ha!' and when zee frightened dudes turn so queeck to run away we shoot 'em down. Carramba, was there evaire such fun?"

"But, captain," said the shriveled old sergeant, "suppose they fight?"

The captain looked at the sergeant with sovereign contempt.

"Dudes do not fight, my friend," he said. "Dudes allaways r-r-run. Besides, are we not twenty to seex? Silence!"

Then nothing was to be heard save the approaching thud-thud of the horses' hoofs. Nearer and nearer they came; nearer and nearer.

And then—

"Now!" shrieked the Spanish captain.

Six minutes later the conflict was over. Twelve dead Spaniards encumbered the ground, seven live Spaniards were lugging it over the nearest hills and one half dead Spaniard, wearing the insignia of a captain, was on his knees before the half dozen abhorred dudes.

"Mercy, mercy!" he shrieked.

"What shall we do with the infernal old beggah?" inquired the leader.

"We cawn't kill him in cold blood, you know," said one.

"And we don't want the bothaw of a prisonah," said another.

The eye of the youngest man brightened.

"Let's kick him all around and let him go," he said.

So they kicked him and let him go. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Up to Date.

"Lost his place as war correspondent for The Daily Whoop, I understand?"

"Yes. I believe the reason assigned was that he was not up to date in his methods. You see, he got hold of a good piece of news, and in writing it out he failed to devote 4,000 or 5,000 words to telling how he got it before stating what it was. On the contrary, he gave the news first."—Chicago Post.

Sweet Girl!

Mabel—Do you think the war will have any effect upon the price of candies?

Jack—Wouldn't be surprised if it did. They say everything'll go up.

Mabel—Then why don't you get a supply now?—Chicago News.

Two Battleships.

He—Did you know it would cost $750,000 to work a battleship for only an hour?

She—And yet you growl about the little money it cost mother and me for a carriage the other afternoon.—Indianapolis Journal.

Incompatible.

She—I think that Mr. Lyre must be a divorced man.

He—Why so?

She—He told me some three or four years ago that he was wedded to the truth.—Detroit Free Press.

Wisdom.

"He is one of the wisest men that ever lived."

"What is his greatest accomplishment?"

"He can tell if a woman's hat is on straight."—Town Topics.

A Last Resort.

"There is only one thing on earth that can make me economize."

"What is that?"

"Not having any money to spend."—Chicago Record.

Another Chance.



Weary Raggles—De first t'ing dose Spaniards do will be to land at Coney Island.

Tattered Tom—What damage can dey do dere?

Weary Raggles—A whole lot. Dey can shoot de shoots.—New York World.

Keep Cool Clothing.

An assortment for gentlemen who find it difficult to keep cool while the mercury is on the up grade.

We aim to hit the popular taste by hitting the popular need and price.

COME AND COOL OFF IN OUR STORE!

Men's Black Lustre Coats, - - - $1.25
" Black and White Coats, - - - .75
" Black Sateen Coats $1.00 and 1.25
" Grey Lustre Coats - - - - 1.75
" Linen Coats - - - - - 1.25

Our Prices are at Zero

no matter whether the temperature is up to ninety in the shade or not.

B. O'HARA.

For Sale.

For sale at low prices, a number of Caskets and plain Coffins. Enquire at my factory.

JAMES GRIER.

Madoc, April 25th, 1898.

Assay Office.

The Toronto Smelting Company, Limited, having secured the services of Mr. S. Norman, B. A., graduate of the School of Mines, Rolla, Mo., U. S., have opened a general Assay Office in connection wtih the Smelting Works in Madoc, and are prepared to do all kinds of custom work at the following prices:—

Gold	$1 50
Gold and Silver	2 00
Gold, Silver and Copper	3 00
Copper	2 00
Copper and Silver	2 50
Gold and Copper	2 50
Lead	1 50
Lead and Silver	2 00
Nickle and Cobalt	4 00
Platnum	4 00
Aluminum	1 50
Tin	2 00
Antimony	2 00
Manganese	2 50
Arsenic	2 50
Tilurium	3 00
Besmuth	2 50
Phosphorous	3 00
Quatitative analysis	2 50
General analysis	7 00

Terms strictly cash.

W. A. HUNGERFORD,
General Manager.

The Medical Hall,

MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs and Medicines, Books, Stationery, Fancy and Toilet Articles. Brushes, Sponges, etc., etc.

Customers will find the stock complete, and sold at

MODERATE PRICES.

Scythes, Snaths,

—AND—

Harvest Tools

OF ALL KINDS.

Our assortment in these lines is full and complete.

Connor & Richardson

Hardware Tinware, & Stoves.

Some People Don't Like Papered Ceilings.

They first whitewash the ceiling, put a nice paper and border on the wall, lay down a good carpet, carefully arrange the furniture, hang up some nice pictures—presto, change! its ready for inspection.

NOW FOLLOW US.

A room has three distinct surfaces, the floor, the walls, the ceiling, and the room as a whole, is to be furnished.

You paper the walls, that's furnishing; carpet the floor, that's furnishing, and what for the ceiling!—whitewash!—is that furnishing?

The whole room is a wealth of color—all but the ceiling—the white, unfurnished, characterless blank above you which is akin to a house without any roof.

There are no decorative rules extant which ever said that a plain white ceiling was in keeping or in harmony with colored or decorated side walls.

The Wall-Paper King of Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury,

Winnipeg, Kingston, Belleville.

Belleville Store, 360 front St.

If it is not convenient to visit any of our stores, a postal card addressed to our Mail Order Dept., Belleville, Ont., will bring you samples free by mail or express. State the rooms you want to paper, and the prices you wish to pay, and mention this saper.

AGENTS WANTED.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14, 1898.

Madoc Barber Shop!

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

White's Agricultural and waggon Works

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different make of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Jas. Whytock, BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

BRISTOL'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Having recently put in new and improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

The usual first-class Stock of

CUTTERS & SLEIGHS

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

MADOC

Pump = Factory!

—:o:—

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

REPAIRING.

promptly done, charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

Madoc.

Pea Harvesters

It will pay any farmer who has peas to harvest to inspect our

Tolton Bros. Pea Harvesters

with Bunchers. It saves labor and does the work well. Leave your order for one early.

A new shipment of

Buggies, Binders and Washers

just received.

T. L. NICKLE.

Massey-Harris Agt.

Madoc, July 14th, 1898.

Agency for Noxon Bros. Harvesting and Haying Machinery.

We have just to hand another consignment of the celebrated Milner Wagons. It will pay you to see them. Also a few Oananoque buggies left. Right prices for cash.

NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE leads the trade. Get one on trial. We carry a full line of Sewing Machine Needles for all makes. Sewing Machine Oil of the very best quality.

After seven years experience repairing, we are prepared to do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A call solicited. No trouble to show goods whether you buy or not,

☞ *Highest Cash Price paid for Good Fresh Eggs.*

JAS. H. SHEDDEN & CO.

One door east of Rollins' Mill, St. Lawrence Street, Madoc.

CLEARING SALE

——of the W. S. Volume——

BANKRUPT STOCK

——OF——

. . Crockery, Glassware, Etc. . .

Chance of a Life-Time to get a bargain. These goods won't last long as we are going to clear them out without regard to price.

TESMS CASH.

☞ Remember the place.—First door north of Moon's Hotel.

D W. ROLLINS.

Grocer and Butcher.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

22nd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 32. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 11, 1898. POSTAGE PREPAID

Another War Cloud.

Britian or Russia will have to Back Down Before the World or Fight.

LONDON, August 6.—To say that the relations between England and Russia are strained is only to say they are as they have been any time these two years past; but to-day the situation is so grave that the only pacific solution is for one or the other Powers to climb down publicly.

The trouble is about the contract the Chinese Government was about to sign with the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank for a loan to extend the railway to New Chang, secured on the railway itsself. M. Pavloff peremptorily forbade the hypothecation of the railway, and thus made the loan imposible. The British Minister, Sir Claude Macdonald, under instructions, cabled by Salisbury on the 22nd July, informed the Yamen that England would "not tolerate any interference of another Power as beween Her Majesty's subjects and the Chinese Government contracts freely entirely into with them by the latter, and would support the Chinese Government in resisting such aggression."

Next day the Russian Minister repeated, with added emphasis, his demands, and so the matter stands, pending the decision of China as to what Power she will cast in her lot with.

Anyway the momentons fact stands out beyond the reach of opinion or recall that in sight of the the whole world Lord Salisbury has at last thrown down his glove to Russia on behalf of the policy of the "open door."

It so happens that the bulk of the trade at stake at New Chang is American. To this piece of news should be added two others, and the gavity of the situation will be understood.

The first that Russia has forbidden the Shah of Persia to accept a loan from a British bank with which he was on the point of signing the contract; the second that Russia has resumed a protectorate of Raheita, which will enable her to divide with England the control of the southern entrance of the Red Sea.

BRITIAN IS PREPARING.

London, Aug. 7.—That extreme diplomatic tension exists between St. Petersburg and London, is generally admitted to-day, though the officials deprecate the alarmist reports which were current yesterday. It is hoped that the firm stand adopted by the Marquis of Salisbury during the last few days, which seem to have already created some misgivings at St. Petersburg, will have the desired effect of arresting Russian aggressiveness. It is felt both here and on the continent that the outcome of the despute in regard to the new Chwang Railroad extension is the crucial point of the success or failure of Great Britain's policy of the "Open door."

As evidence of the fact that Great Britian appreciates the gravity of of the situation, the Associated Press learns that the Admiralty is preparing for all emergencies, and that it will soon be ready to moblilze the entire fleet at the shortest notice. Every officer and man on furlough or half-pay has been assigned to a ship, and instructed to be in readiness to join at the earliest moment possible, after being notified to do so. Therefore, practically every ship in the British navy, whether in or out of commission at the present moment, has full war complement of officers and men ready to take her out to sea when the time arrives.

WHAT FRANCE IS DOING.

According to Paris advices, Admiral Bedolliere, commanding the French China squadron, has cabled a demand for reinforcements, and for a large credit, to be applied to erect fortifications. The reason given for these demands is that the natives of Kwang Chou Wang region are showing signs of hostility. But there is some suspicion here that the action of the French admiral may be connected with a disire to back up Russian designs.

At the Hardware Store.

The brace got married to the bit,
Said chisel, "They're a bore."
The mallet struck the chisel then,
Down at the hardware store.

A pair of nippers tried to pinch;
The saw, it ripped and tore;
The rule, it would not give an inch,
Down at the hardware store.

The plumb bob, he got hung to-day.
Said scythe, "He is no mower."
The saw, it saw, but naught did say.
Down at the hardware store.

The scissors tried to walk away;
The key, it locked the door;
The knife cut in and made them stay,
Down at the hardware store.

The mattoch tried to pick a fight;
The mop, it licked the floor;
The vise it kept its jaws shut tight,
Down at the hardware store.
—Exchange.

Police Court at Marmora.

At Marmora on the 5th inst. the following cases were tried before J. J. B. Flint, Police Magistrate of Belleville. The cases excited much interest, and were the occasion of bringing a large concourse of people to Marmora where the Court was held:—

QUEEN VS. THOS. HAMILTON AND OTHERS.

The defendants were charged with placing an obstruction across the highway in the Township of Marmora during the month of June last. A great deal of evidence was heard as to whether the road was the regular surveyed road allowance or not, or whether it was a mere forced road used occasionally. The defendants were committed. A. A. McDonald for the complainants, P. G. Andrews, County Crown Attorney for the Crown, Wills and S. Cooly for the defendants.

QUEEN VS. STEVENS AND OTHERS.

This case arose out of an unlawful meeting organized by the defendant and some ten others to annoy and disturb a Miss Pressly who was residing at Mr. Hamilton's in Marmora during June last, because the young lady had chosen to give her affections to another instead of bestowing them on young Mr. Hamilton. All the defendants were convicted; there being ten different cases under this charge. A. A. McDonald for the complainants, Messrs. Cooly and Wills for the defendants.

QUEEN VS. SPENCE AND OTHERS.

The defendants were charged with disturbing the public peace and with profanity. Judgment reserved as to rights to inflict penalty as there is a law question to be argued as to the scope of the by-law under which the action is brought. A. A. McDonald for complainant, Anderson, Cooly and Wills for defendants.

A Deliberate Suicide.

Robert Griffin shot Himself North of Marmora.

Mr. Robt. Griffin, who has lately returned from Uncle Sam's domains and who is a brother-in-law of Mr. David Vansickle, of Belmont, shot himself through the heart on Thursday last, death resulting instantly. The case is something of a mystery. On Wednesday he hired a rig in town and drove out to Deer Lake for Miss Cole and brought her into the pic-nic, spending the day with her. Miss Cole spent the night with a friend, and Griffin drove her back home Thursday morning, and started back immediately for Havelock. After coming as far as the Free Methodist church he turned around, drove back to Cole's put the horse in the stable, took off his coat and made a pillow of it, lay down and shot himself in the heart. Miss Cole thinking he was a considerable time in the barn went out to look him up, and reached the barn in time to hear the shot. She rushed in but he was dead before she reached his side. He had written two notes—one to his sister, Mrs. David Vansickle, saying cause was drink—the other to Miss Cole, saying she would soon follow him. He was not a heavy drinker and his relations with Miss Cole both pleasant and proper. Griffin was a dark complexioned hypochondriacal man and looked like one subject to the blues. He was not known to be in especially straightened circumstances. His brother-in-law, Mr. David Vansickle, when he called for Griffins trunk at the Graham House could throw no light on the matter.—Havelock Standard.

The town of Parry Sound has decided to purchase a stone crusher, and sent a telegram yesterday to know what kind Peterboro intended to buy.

Graham Flour at Geo. Wright's

W. T. Boss, Picton, writes as follows: The apple crop in this county will be very small; not over half that of last year. Pears and small fruits are fairly good but the county is suffering from want of rain.

Cash is King at George Wright's.

Vast variety of Cake Trimmings at George Wright's.

An attempt to wreck the Toronto train on the Canadian Pacific line was made two miles east of Stittsville, Ont. on Friday. A large rock was placed on the track. The engine was damaged but did not leave the track.

Upton's Marmalade at George Wright's.

Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

By-law No. 154.

To raise by way of loan the sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and appliances for fire protection, and to provide for the repayment of the same with interest thereon.

Whereas it is provided by and under the provisions of the Municipal Act that Municipal Councils may pass by-laws for contracting debts and for levying rates for payment of such debts on the rateable property of the municipality for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the Council,

And, whereas the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Village of Madoc has resolved and determined to raise, by way of loan, the sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and appliances for fire protection.

And, whereas the total amount to be raised annually by special rate for paying the debt and interest is two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents.

And, whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the municipality of the Village of Madoc, according to the last revised assessment roll, is three hundred and nine thousand seven hundred and forty-seven dollars.

And, whereas the existing debt of the municipality amounts to sixteen thousand five hundred and eighty-five dollars and fifty-five cents on account of principal and interest, and no portion of principal or interest is in arrears.

And, whereas an annual special rate of seven-tenths of one mill on the dollar is required to be levied for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become payable.

1.—Therefore be it enacted by the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Village of Madoc:—

2.—That the sum of three thousand dollars shall be raised by way of loan from any person or persons who may be willing to advance the sum for the purposes hereinbefore recited at the rate of four per cent per annum, such sums to be paid in twenty equal annual instalments of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents being the instalment necessary to pay the principal and interest as aforesaid accruing due on said debt.

3.—That for the purpose aforesaid and for securing the sum of money and interest the Reeve of this municipality is hereby authorized for and on behalf of this corporation to issue or cause to be issued twenty debentures for the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents each, payable respectively in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years, each of said debentures to be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof.

4.—That the said debenture or debentures shall be made payable in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years from the date hereinafter mentioned for this by-law to take effect, upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the Village of Madoc.

5.—That for the purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest so to be secured by the said debenture or debentures the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents shall be raised annually by special rate to be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said municipality in each year until the said debt principal and interest shall be fully and completely paid.

6.—The votes of the electors of the said municipality of the village of Madoc shall be taken on the by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on the fourteenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight, commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning and continuing till 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:—

No. 1—B. O'Hara at the Town Hall.
No.2—Robt. O'Riordan at Atkins' shoe shop.

7.—That on the fourth day of July 1898, at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of 8 p.m. the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend to each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this by-law.

That the clerk of the said municipal council of Madoc Village shall attend at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of five o'clock on the 14th day of July, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

8.—This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on the first day of August, 1898.

Read first and second time June 6th, read third time August 1st., and signed and sealed and numbered 154.

Madoc, August 1st, 1898.
Signed, J. C. DALE, Reeve.
B. O'HARA, Clerk.

NOTICE.—The above is a true copy of a by-law passed by the municipal council of the Village of Madoc on the first day of August A. D., 1898. And all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous of applying to have such by-law, or any part thereof, quashed must make his application for that purpose to the High Court of Justice within three months next after the publication of this notice once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW or he will be to late to be heard in that behalf.

Bridgewater.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Louis Roberts, Dell Clapp, and Harry Sample wheeled to Belleville on Sunday morning....Miss Ethel Clapp has returned from her visit to Belleville and Cannifton....Mr. Sandy and Miss Mabel Mairs drove out to Cloyne on Saturday and spent Sunday....Mrs. Francis Burns passed away on Saturday at the advanced age of 94. The funeral took place on Monday from the home of her grand-daughter, Mrs. Willott, thence to the R. C. cemetery at Sugar Island....Mr. J. Bradshaw had a quantity of corn stolen from his sheds last week. This is not the first time Mr. Bradshaw has been the loser as two weeks ago he had a number of geese stolen. We seem greatly in need of a detective.....A few of our liberal young men turned out to Mrs. Agar's moonlight oat bee and quite a number of acres were bound. Keep it up, boys, and a hop will follow soon....Rumor says we are about to lose one of our enterprising citizens....Miss Mabel Fuller, of Madoc, is visiting Miss Edna Miller....The Frost Bros. have done a large business this summer in waggons and buggies.

—Farinosa Breakfast Food a George Wright's.

Rheumatism?

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE A UNIVERSAL LIBERATOR.

Relief in six hours! What a glad message to the pain-racked, bed-ridden, despairing sufferer from rheumatism's cruel grasp—and this is a fact, borne out by volumes of evidence, for this greatest of pain conquerors.

Rheumatism is curable—South American Rheumatism Cure is an absolute specific, and radically cures the most stubborn cases in from one to three days.

"I suffered intensely from rheumatism and sciatica. Tried many remedies and many physicians without any lasting benefit. A few doses of South American Rheumatic Cure wonderfully helped me; two bottles cured me."—E. Errett, Merrickville, Ont.

Thousands of freed slaves tell the same story—don't suffer an hour longer.

Sold by C. G. Wilson, Madoc.

W. J. MOORE, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

OFFICE:—Over Connor and Richardson's Hardware Store.

MONEY TO LOAN.

DR. HARPER,

Graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE, — Durham street, opposite Brown's Carriage Shop, Madoc.

AUCTION SALE!

Of Hotel Property in the Township of Madoc.

In the matter of the Estate of Catharine Conlin, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, spinster, deceased.

The surviving executor of the estate of the late Catharine Conlin will offer for sale by Public Auction at Moon's Hotel, in the village of Madoc, on

Friday, 19th of August,

1898, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon the following lands and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and better known as follows: Being part of lot No. 19 in the 5th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and better described as follows: namely, commencing at the south east corner of lot No. 19 in the 5th concession of the said Township of Madoc, thence running in an easterly direction along a laid-out road twenty-four rods and six feet to a post planted by C. F. Aylesworth, thence in a northerly direction twenty-four rods and four feet to a post planted by said Aylesworth, thence in a westerly direction to the Hastings road, thence in a southerly direction along the Hastings road to the place of beginning, save and except a parcel of land sold by Francis Conlin to Lillia Jackson, and a parcel of land sold to Mary Vankleek, and a parcel of land sold to Chester Dingman, and a lot of land of Lot No. 18 in the 6th conce sion of said Township, commencing at the north-west corner of said lot, thence southerly eight rods, thence in an easterly direction five rods, thence in a northerly direction eight rods to the road, thence in a westerly direction along said road to the place of beginning.

Together with all houses, out-houses, yards, and other appurtenances thereto belonging or usually known as part or parcel thereof or as belonging thereto.

Upon the premises is a large frame building formerly used as a hotel, also a frame barn.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. at the time of sale, balance in 30 days.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Solicitor for Executor,
Wood Block,
Madoc.

30-4

J. C. DALE & CO.,

BANKERS

Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

WM. KERR,
Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD,
Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. JOHN BROWN, Worshipful Master.



L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.



MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE. Per. Secretary.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

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Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc. P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE B'LD'G., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING., WASHINGTON, D.C.

BETTER THAN EVER

Examine the samples of Photos in the.....

MADOC PHOTO STUDIO!

and then sit for some.

Copies of views always on hand.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

E. D. O'FLYNN F. W. O'FLYNN, H. H. O'FLYNN.

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Department.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Manager.

$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission, expenses light.

D. E. K. STEWART.
Barrister Madoc.

F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

JAMES C. DALE.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary public, Conveyancer, etc.

OFFICE—Robertson Block, Front St. east, Belleville, Ontario.

Wm. CROSS, B.A., LL.B.

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Solicitor for E. D. O'Flynn & Sons, Bankers.

OFFICE—O'Flynn's Block, Madoc.
Money to Loan.

D. E. K. STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc., Madoc, Ontario.

Money to loan on first Mortgages at lowest rates.

Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers. Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

D. E. K. STEWART.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Specialty—Diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE: Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. G. F. WRIGHT,

DENTIST,

WOOD'S NEW BLOCK, - MADOC.

Office Days—

Open every day except Friday and Saturday.

MONEY TO LOAN.

A. F WOOD,

Land, Loan, and Commission Agency.

MADOC, — — ONT.

JOHN HUFF,

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings.

MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. C. DALE,

—AGENT FOR—

Union, Caledonian, Sun, National,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

OFFICE,—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers, Dale's Block.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.

12 R. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc, March 16th 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Galt will spend $10,000 in street improvements.

London has already received $243,621 in taxes for this year.

Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere has returned to Ottawa from his trip to the Old Country.

Mr. Joseph Laidlaw, of Hamilton, who had his skull fractured by a trolley car, is dead.

The Hamilton Bricklayers' Labourers Union has been organized, with John Asbury, president.

Col. Hutton has been appointed commandant of the Canadian forces to succeed Major-General Gascoigne.

Jas. Day, a logger, stepped off a boom of logs at Gimbier Island, B. C., on Sunday and was drowned.

A British Columbia pioneer died on Sunday in the person of James Reid, a poundkeeper of Vancouver.

The Ontario Government has selected the Mackenzie property, South London, as the site for a Normal school.

It is reported that the Ottawa Street Railway Company has bought the Ottawa and Gatineau Valley railway.

George Meyers and A. A. Coe are charged at Hamilton with burning three G.T.R. freight cars there July 10th.

The dispute as to the quality of coal supplied the Hamilton Board of Education by Myles' Sons has been referred to the decision of an expert.

Arrangements are being made for the trip of a team from the Canadian Lacrosse League to Port Arthur, Fort William, Rat Portage and Winnipeg.

The check of the United States for $473,000, the amount of damages adjudged by the Bering Sea claims commission, has been received by the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

The Canadian Gold Fields Company, is erecting a new plant at their works near Belleville, to take the place of the plant destroyed by fire some months ago.

Gen. G. P. Leach, and Col. Dalton, of the Board of Imperial Defence have arrived at Ottawa from England. The Board will commence its sittings immediately.

Vancouver people suggest that the Imperial authorities instead of increasing the dry dock accommodation at Esquimalt that they build a dry dock at Vancouver.

Prof. Alexander Graham, Bell has arrived at St. Peter's from Sable Island, where he went to search for the bodies of La Bourgogne victims. He reports the search fruitless.

The contract for the construction of the west pier of the entrance to the Welland Canal at Port Dalhousie has been awarded to Mr. John Riley, who built the east pier.

The new People's Telephone Company in London threaten to cease operations unless the city guarantees an extension of the company's franchise at the end of fifteen years.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will hold a competition at Hamilton on September 5, open to cab drivers, carters, milk vendors and drivers of laundry waggons.

James Fitzgerald was struck by a train and killed on the Canadian Pacific Railway while crossing a bridge between Keewatin and Rat Portage on Monday. He was a prominent lawyer.

Bullock's Corners Episcopal Church has a choir trouble, and it is said that last Sunday the choir sang different hymns from those given out by the minister, thereby causing some confusion in the services.

There are eighty-one members of the Senate, of whom forty have been called in the last decade, and ten since the present Government came into power. There are three vacancies at present waiting to be filled.

Owing to the action of the London, Ont., City Council in granting the People's Telephone Company a franchise, the Bell Company have met the prices of the new comers, and reduced their rates nearly one-third.

Mrs. William Rycroft committed suicide at Toronto on Tuesday. She looked herself in her room, swallowed a large dose of carbolic acid, poured oil about the room and set it on fire, and then cut her throat with a razor.

Rev. Dr. Hackett, former principal of St. Paul's Divinity College, Allahabad, India, at present secretary of the Hibernian Church Missionary Society, has been appointed principal of the Montreal Diocesan Theological College.

Another application will be made to the Dominion Parliament next session for a charter for a bridge between Hull and Ottawa, to give the Hull & Aylmer Electric Railway entrance to Ottawa. A vigorous lobby defeated the bill last session.

Chas. Schmidt, who robbed his room mate, A. Wright, in the Avenue Hotel, Vancouver, B.C., of $75 and evaded the police, attempted to steal a ride on the Atlantic express leaving there Monday. He fell and was mangled under the wheels.

There is a movement on foot in Toronto to appoint a special inspector of dry goods imported under the new preferential law, in order that there may be no evasion of the law through British exporters passing foreign goods through their hands and affixing a different label.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is announced that penny postage will go into force on the Prince of Wales' birthday, November 9.

It is reported in London that Mr. George N. Curzon has accepted the office of Viceroy of India in succession to Earl Elgin.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales left for Copenhagen on Tuesday, owing to the serious illness of her mother, the Queen of Denmark.

In the Parliamentary bye-election held at Grimsby, England, Mr. George Doughty, Unionist, who had resigned owing to a change of political faith, was re-elected with a plurality of 1,751.

Mr. Chamberlain stated in the House of Commons that her Majesty's Government wished to establish direct communication between Canada, Jamaica and London, in order to foster the fruit trade.

UNITED STATES.

Employes of the American Wire Co. and the H. P. Nail Co., Chicago, are on strike against a reduction in wages.

A number of stores at Escabana, Mich., were destroyed by fire on Sunday night. The losses will amount to $100,000.

George Todd, a wealthy resident of New York, committed suicide on Tuesday by jumping from a tenth story window in the Hotel Majestic.

The reports that thousands of cattle have been dying off in California owing to lack of food are denied by the cattle raisers. The animals are thin, but reports are exaggerated.

Mr. Bartlett, an old man aged 82, of Albion, Mich., was killed by his grandnephew, aged ten, on Sunday. The boy was fooling with a gun, and aimed at a door near the old man's head. The gun missed fire, and blew the old man's head off.

The directors of the German-American Bank of Tonawanda, N. Y., have decided that the institution shall go into liquidation, and have arranged with the Buffalo Commercial Bank of Buffalo to take charge of the affairs of their bank with that end in view.

As a result of a conference between ex-Senator Earner Miller, president of the Nicaraguan Canal Commission, and President McKinley, it is stated the latter intends to make a strong recommendation to Congress for legislation making immediate provision for completing the canal and for making it the direct property of the Government.

GENERAL.

Mediana, Spain, has been partly destroyed by a cyclone.

Signor Turati, one of the leaders of the riots at Milan, was sentenced at Roma on Tuesday to twelve years' imprisonment.

Newfoundland fishermen are to be organized as naval reserves, and to be drilled by special instructors sent from England.

A terrible fire broke out on Tuesday in the petroleum factory, Dunkirk, France. There were three explosions, by which one person was killed and three were seriously injured.

It is reported at Yokohama that Hawaii has agreed to pay Japan £40,000 sterling in settlement of the dispute which arose out of the exclusion of Japanese emigrants from the Hawaiian islands.

MEN FOR GARRISON DUTY.

The Force in Cuba Will be Partially Made Up of Volunteers, According to Washington Advices.

A despatch from Washington, says:—In the event of peace not less than 30,000 troops will be stationed in Cuba for garrison duty.

This is the minimum given to me by an officer of the Government high in authority. This official thinks it quite probable that as many as 50,000 troops will be needed to garrison the main seaports of Cuba. They will, he thinks, not be needed in large numbers at other points. The plan, moreover, is that all Spanish troops now in Cuba shall be sent back to Spain. When I spoke to Adjutant-General Corbin today on this subject he intimated strongly that the United States would probably have to share in the expense of transporting these troops back to the mother country.

The situation in Cuba is being studied now somewhat from the standpoint of peace. Official figures to which I have had access, show that there are 180,000 effective troops in Cuba. There will be nothing left for them to do but to lay down their arms and become pensioners upon the United States Government, or be sent back to their country, partially at least, at the expense of the United States. The latter, it is believed, will be the wiser course.

With these probabilities in mind there is no serious intent on the part of the Administration that the volunteer army shall be dispersed. This army will be kept intact for at least one year, I was told to-day by an official who more than any other person had to do with the drafting of the Act to provide for temporarily increasing the military establishment in time of war. Some erroneous conclusions have been reached from the reading of this Act. For example, the opening sentence of section four of the Act provides that "the volunteer army shall be maintained only during the existence of the war." But the closing sentence says that the "men composing said army shall be discharged from the services of the United States when the purposes for which they were called into service shall have been accomplished, or on the conclusion of hostilities." Thus, it is insisted by this high authority, the President may at any time during the two years for which the volunteers are enlisted call them into service for garrison duty or otherwise. Congress will not be called upon or authorized to disband the volunteer army, as efficient work is expected to be found for it pending the adjustments following peace. It is safe to say that not less than 75,000 men will be left in Manila, Cuba, and Porto Rico to uphold American interests in those islands.

SEE THE WORDS.

According to an eminent professor some persons see mentally in print every word they hear uttered.

LETTERS BY DICKENS.

A collection of 136 letters written by Charles Dickens to various correspondents was sold in London lately for $745.



THE LATE PRINCE BISMARCK.

MORE TROOPS FOR MERRITT.

The Hostile Attitude of the Philippine Insurgents Necessitates a Strong American Force.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—Although the War Department officials will not admit that they have any intention of reinforcing further General Merritt's forces at Cavite, there is reason to believe that some of the troops now in Eastern camps, who desire to see active service, will soon find the opportunity unless the Government shall change its present plans with respect to the Philippines. It is believed to be necessary even if America's claim is limited to the claims stated in the conditions submitted to Spain, namely, to the military occupation and government of the territory on the shores of the bay of Manila, to furnish to General Merritt a larger force than he has now at his command. It is realized that 20,000 soldiers can scarcely be expected to maintain United States possession and protect the inhabitants over a territory of this extent, for it must be remembered that the bay of Manila is 25 miles from the entrance at Corregidor island to the city of Manila at its head. It will also be necessary to possess and protect a zone extending some distance back of the city, in order to make sure of the preservation of the water works.

FEAR AN OUTBREAK.

The officials here make no concealment of their apprehension of serious trouble to follow the execution of the war programme in regard to the Philippines. The reports of the military and naval commanders have contained warnings of expected conflicts with the insurgents, and no surprise will be felt at the receipt of news of an outbreak at almost any moment. The United States Government feels that it has assumed a moral obligation towards not only the foreign residents at Manila, but toward the unprotected classes of the Spanish community, women, children, nuns, and priests. Therefore, when intimation came that the insurgents were threatening the lives of some helpless monks, orders were sent to the American military commander to look into the matter, and to act in the interest of civilization and humanity. As, according to report, the insurgents have shown particular hostility toward the monks, it is a reasonable expectation that a collision will have occurred between themselves and the American troops if the latter undertake to interfere in the execution of the vengeance of the insurgents.

THE CAMERON MEN.

Origin of the Famous Regiment, and Their Bravery in Battle.

The Cameron men, the praises of whose action at the battle of Atbara are still ringing in the public ear can lay claim to a heroic ancestry. The Camerons had their origin from a tribe of Caledonians, inhabiting the district of Lochaber, and anciently known as the MacOchtrey. Their chief, John MacOchtrey, was a friend of The Bruce, and, joining the Scottish chiefs, led the clan in the Highland Division of the patriotic army at the battle of Bannockburn. In that division, led by the Lord of the Isles, the gallantry of the Camerons was conspicuous, and materially contributed to win the victory which secured the national liberty. The Cameron regiment was raised in 1689, amongst the Cameronians in the West of Scotland to support William III.; while the regiment of the Cameron Highlanders was formed in 1793 by Allan Cameron, of Erroch. When the latter regiment was at Gibraltar in 1882, it was ordered to join the British army in Egypt, and there, with the 42nd and 74th Campbell Highlanders, constituted the Highland Brigade. In the night attack upon the Egyptian rebels at Tel-el-Kebir, Private Donald Cameron, who was the first to scale the ramparts, was shot dead, but his fall was avenged by his comrades, in a battle, the issue of which Sir Archibald Allisan characterized as the "greatest of modern victories." In the subsequent defence of Koosheh and the battle of Giniss, the gallant conduct of the regiment, and the conspicuous ability of Col. Everett who directed it, were of public notoriety, deserving the highest compliment. The Cameron Highlanders were once described by a Lord Provost, of Edinburgh, as "lions in the field and lambs at home."

HOW LONG DO THEY LIVE.

What Statistics Show About the Average Life of a Railroadman.

If there is one subject that interests a railroad man more than another it is how long he will live. Whenever you meet a railroad man or a group of them, the subject you will find them discussing, or the first question they will put to you in conversation is: "What is the average life of a trainman?" Railway records dispel the popular idea that the average life of a trainman actively engaged in the railway service is about seven years. One of the principal roads entering Louisville has compiled statistics on the subject only recently. On that road during the last three years there were only two men killed and 158 injured. Of these men all but two were brakemen, and these two, who were freight conductors, were at the time of the accidents acting as brakemen.

It might be supposed that inexperienced men would be most apt to get injured, but the records show differently. A correspondent of the Railroad Gazette contributes the following table of percentages of injured men according to their term of service: Number of trainmen injured during their first year of service, 12.16, per cent.; in service two years, 11.11 per cent.; in service three years, 16.35 per cent; in service four years, 20 per cent.; in service five years, 21.77 per cent.; in service six years, 9.63 per cent.;; in service seven years, 3.90 per cent.; in service eight years, 2.47 per cent.; in service nine years, 4.16 per cent.; in service ten years, 4.16 per cent. The remaining 8.80 per cent. has been in the service over ten years, and in some instances, 15, 18 and 22 years.

AFTER SIX YEARS' SERVICE.

It will be seen that the largest average of injuries occurred after the employes had been in service six years, and the figures given would indicate that the employes as a general rule are careful up to the time when they have been in the service three or four years, and then become more careless until about their eighth year of service, when the figures show that they again become more careful, as those who had worked over ten years have a smaller comparative percentage of injuries than those who worked six years.

With the completion of the equipment of box cars with automatic couplers and air brakes the liability of trainmen being injured will be reduced to a minimum, the records showing that at least two-thirds of the accidents were caused by men attempting to couple automatic drawbacks with a fink and pin to the old-fashioned solid or skeleton drawbar. Other accidents were caused by uneven drawbars, some of which vary as much as three inches in height. Many men were injured by stepping on stones or a link in jumping off to throw switches, and several were jerked off the ice-covered tops of cars. A few men were injured while engaged in coupling cars loaded with long lumber or bridge iron extending over the ends of the cars. This danger will soon be a thing of the past, since most of the companies require two cars to be used whenever there is long timber to be loaded.

CURZON HAS ACCEPTED.

Will Become Viceroy of India, Succeeding the Earl of Elgin.

A despatch from London, says: — It is reported that Mr. George N. Curzon, the Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, has accepted the office of Viceroy of India, in succession to the Earl of Elgin. He was formerly Parliamentary Under-Secretary for India, and is the author of a number of prize essays, including "Russia in Central Asia," "Persia and the Persian Question," and "Problems of the Far East." He is the eldest son of Lord Scarsdale, was educated at Oxford, and is a gold medallist of the Royal Geographical Society.

Mr. Curzon married Miss Mary Leiter, the daughter of Mr. L. Z. Leiter, of Chicago.

SPANISH BULL FIGHTS.

The average number of horses killed in Spanish bull fights every year exceeds 5,000, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

THE CHINESE SITUATION.

Issue Between Russia and England Likely to Decide the Future.

A despatch from London, says: — Efforts are being made by the British colony at New Chwang, in conjunction with the Japanese, to obtain concessions for the neighborhood as a proposed railroad terminus. New Chwang is a town and treaty port in the Province of Leao-Tong, on the navigable River Liaou, near the gulf of Pe-Chi-Li. The matter has been referred to the local Tautai (the ruler of two or more departments of a province united into a Tau), whose dilatoriness in the matter is declared to be due to Russian bribes. It is impossible to over-estimate the importance of obtaining a proper footing in a region where already Russian influence preponderates. A great proportion of the New Chwang trade is in American goods, and this fact renders the co-operation of the United States Minister and his supports of the British demand necessary, as the gravity of the situation is undoubted. Letters have been received from leading British merchants in North China confirming the reports of the state of uneasiness prevailing among the Chinese, who regard the issue between Russia and England as likely to decide the future of China. An Imperial decree was issued to-day establishing a central bureau of mining and railway administration, under the presidency of two Cabinet Ministers.

NO DEFINITE DECISION.

Spanish Cabinet Discusses the Peace Proposal Without Result.

A despatch from Madrid, says:—The Spanish Cabinet met on Thursday afternoon, the Queen Regent presiding, and discussed the peace proposals without arriving at any definite decision.

Senor Sagasta, the Premier, conferred with the Presidents of both Chambers of the Cortes, and is now conferring with Marshal Martinez Campos and the Duke of Tetuan, Minister of Foreign Affairs in the last Cabinet of the late Senor Canovas. Until the official account of the peace negotiations is published, the utmost secrecy will be observed.

The consultations between the Premier, the Presidents of the Chambers, and other prominent persons are described as being really of a national character, with a view of ascertaining the opinions of all parties. The Government has not yet entered upon any engagement regarding the terms for concluding the war with the United States. The Cabinet will follow the advice of the party leaders, and will leave to the Crown the liberty of choosing new advisers.

All the leaders consulted thus far have observed the strictest reserve, with the exception of Senor Romero y Robledo, the leader of the Weylerite party, who declares himself in favour of continuing the war. The Queen Regent has summoned several generals for consultation.

La Correspondencia de Espana says the Government has no present intention of convoking the Cortes. El Correo, the Ministerial organ, says that in addition to the Monarchist chiefs, the Queen Regent will consult Professor Salmeron, the Republican leader, and an influential Carlist chief.

PROSPERITY AND MATRIMONY.

Annual Report of the Registrar-General of England.

The effects of commercial fluctuations of matrimony is noticeable, as usual, in the new annual report of the Registrar General of births, deaths and marriages in England. The marriage rate rose markedly in 1896, and as compared with that of the immediately preceding year was, it is shown, "accompanied by a rise of 5 per cent. in the value of British exports, a rise of 5 per cent in the value of imports, and a rise of 13 per cent. in the average price of wheat per quarter." Further, the amount of money per head of the population which was cleared at the bankers' clearing house was higher than that of any of the preceding five years save 1896, which furnished a slightly better figure. The report sets forth that the proportions both of widows and widowers who remarried in 1896 were the lowest on record, from which it would appear that the generally accepted remarriageability of the widow is somewhat on the wane. Young marriages are also on the decline; and in this respect recent returns show a confirmation of those of several years past, in which the proportion of marriages under age is steadily on the decrease. This tendency to marry later in life is seen in both sexes, and the chances of the unmarried women over 25 are distinctly better than they used to be. One of the curious features of the report is the fact that there is a greater tendency to non-statement of age in marriages between widowers and spinsters than between bachelors and widows. In the figures relating to deaths it is noted that the measles death rate was, with the single exception of 1887, the highest on record, and the figures for the current year are not expected to be much more favorable. It is also noteworthy that cancer is rapidly increasing, particularly among males. Last year supplied the highest death rate from this cause on record.

WATSON'S SQUADRON GO ANYWAY

A despatch from Washington, says:—The Navy Department officials insist that no change has been made in the orders of the Watson squadron. Indeed there seems to be now evident a purpose to despatch this fine squadron to European waters regardless of the termination of the war, the idea being that the splendid display which will be made by the American ships will have a beneficial effect in inspiring respect for the naval strength of the United States.

MANY ACTS OF BRUTALITY

SPANISH TROOPS WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE PORTO RICANS.

Flames and Ruin Mark Their Retreat—Soldiers Firing the Villages and Maltreating the Women and Children at the Army Falls Back.

A despatch from Ponce, Porto Rico, says:—The Spanish troops formerly stationed in this part of Porto Rico are rapidly retreating to the interior, leaving behind them a broad path of burning plantations and desolated villages.

Porto Rican refugees, who are coming into Ponce in great numbers, report that unparalleled outrages have been perpetrated by the Spanish soldiers in the villages of Juan Diaz, Cesamo, and Adjuntas.

Wild with rage over the American invasion, the Spaniards are reported to be wreaking vengeance upon inoffensive non-combatants, firing their houses, and maltreating the women and children. Some of the acts of brutality reported here are shocking beyond description.

SOLDIERS MALTREAT WOMEN.

The steady stream of terror-stricken refugees that began to pour into Ponce on Saturday night has continued. They are appealing to the United States military authorities for protection. All tell the same stories of brutality and violence by the retreating Spaniards.

It seems probable that the situation is worse at Adjuntas than at any other point. This is a small but important town, twenty miles in the interior. A messenger who arrived, said that many women had been maltreated and killed, and their bodies cremated in the burning houses. He also reported that the Spanish garrison at Adjuntas, comprising two hundred men, had abandoned the place after twenty-four hours of unbridled license.

It is impossible to verify these reports, but reputable merchants here profess to know the messengers who bring the news, and declare that they are worthy of credit.

General Wilson, the American military Governor, has questioned the refugees closely, but he cannot send any aid to the suffering Porto Ricans at present. He believes that it would be unwise to scatter the troops at his command until reinforcements arrive here.

Alarming reports that the Spaniards intended to attack this city on Friday night were calculated, and two lines of pickets were sent out, but the night passed without incident, and the city still is quiet and orderly. A great majority of the citizens are unfeignedly delighted with the American occupation of the city. Spanish sympathizers apparently are confined to native Spaniards and a few German and French residents. These are keeping very quiet.

SPANIARDS ARRESTED.

Considerable excitement was caused on Saturday by the arrest of several Spanish volunteers. The bitterness engendered by the rebellion of 1887 still exists, and Friday, when political prisoners were set at liberty, they immediately sought revenge upon their former persecutors. They reported that their old enemies were actively engaged in spying, and in otherwise promoting the Spanish interests.

Half a dozen Spanish residents of this city, arrested upon the representations of Porto Ricans, were taken to the City hall, followed by a hooting native rabble. When General Wilson learned what was being done he ordered that the Spaniards be released, and he assured them that protection would be granted to all. Guards have been stationed about the homes of several residents, and strict orders have been issued for the provost guard to prevent any annoyance by the rabble.

QUEER CHANNEL ISLANDS.

Odd Mixtures of Nationalities—Adherence to Old Customs.

During the last five years many tourists, aroused by the vivid descriptions of Victor Hugo, have visited the famous Channel Islands, of which Jersey, Guernsey and Alderney, are the largest. These are between England and France, and their inhabitants are an odd mixture of the two nationalities. They are very conservative and keep up many of the customs of ancient times. Some of them are quite pretty, and have been reproduced in England and America by returned travellers.

One is to have the bedrooms look into the garden and not the street. When this cannot be done a glass partition with a door is built across the room, and the half by the window is made into a conservatory. Another useful idea is a llittle clay-lined iron brazier used for broiling meat over a charcoal fire. It makes no smoke and can be extinguished quickly. For rapid and comfortable cooking in summer it is invaluable. The islands are warm and fertile, and are famous for lettuce, chicory, salsify, endives, sorrell cress and other delicate vegetables. These are made into mixed salads and also into omelets like the so-called Spanish omelets. The latter are tasty and very wholesome. The islanders excel in pastry. Fruits are the favourite food. They are served raw, sliced, with the famous Jersey cream, baked with custard, stewed with a little wine and sugar. The Guernsey mince pie has no meat or suet in its composition. It is made of apple, pear, peach, plum, berries, raisins, grapes, citron; sugar, butter, spices, wine and brandy, and is reported to be exceedingly fascinating. A "Jersey luncheon," as now given by experts, consists of bouillon a mixed salad, a sardine pastry, a Guernsey mince pie, then wine and coffee, which is not bad for Jersey.

TUBING.

The lightest tubing ever made is of nickel aluminium. Three thousand feet of this tubing weighs only one pound avoirdupois.

Divorce in Many Lands.

The marriage and divorce laws of the various countries, States and tribes brought together, compound a dish of statutes as analogous to hash as anything on the legal board.

A year or two ago a London writer humorously suggested that an interesting piece might be prepared for the stage, entitled, "Round the World's Divorce Courts in Sixty Days." He would have the hero, or shall I say the villain, Don Juan begin his matrimonial adventures in Ireland, take a second wife in Scotland, and a third in England. The laws covering his case, lacking uniformity between the three countries, would declare the marriages both legal and illegal.

Don Juan would next go to America, where, by reason of the varying laws of the different States, he could marry and divorce, remarry and redivorce etc., until his itinerary called him on to fresh fields and pastures new.

Over in Japan he could legally shake off a wife who talked too much; in China one who was ill-tempered: in Australia one who imbibed too freely, and in Germany one who was too extravagant: and so he could travel merrily on, until he had actually girdled the earth with divorces and grass widows.

Divorce was known in Rome as far back as the time of the decemvirs. The historian Dionysius has preserved a speech by Veturia, in which she mentions that her son, Coriolanus, before he left Rome, told his wife, Volumnia, that he was no longer to be her husband, and wished her better luck in marrying another more fortunate than himself. This was in the fifth century before Christ.

In ancient Athens the law allowed divorce upon very trifling grounds. In Crete any man might dismiss a wife who promised to hamper him with a too numerous progeny. The Creek wife of to-day, if she would remain a wife, must conduct herself with the greatest propriety. The husband may obtain a divorce from her if, against his wish, she should stay a night in another house if, without his knowledge, she should go to the theatre or the races; or if, against his desire, she attends a dinner or goes in bathing in the company of men.

The divorce procedure of the ancient Hebrews, judging from the case of Abraham and his wife Hagar, was a very simple matter indeed. "And Abraham rose up early in the morning and took bread and a bottle of water and gave it to Hagar, putting it on her shoulder, and the child, and sent her away."

In early Russian times divorce was brought about in this way: The couple who wished to be separated simply proceeded to a public square, and, each taking hold of one of the ends of a strip of brittle muslin, they pulled it apart in the presence of the townpeople, by this act signifying a mutual desire to part company.

It is not only in Japan that a husband may divorce his wife if she should be too talkative. The Chinese courts allow divorce for loquacity, inattention to her parents-in-law, thievishness, ill temper, lasciviousness and barrenness. The man who puts away his wife for any other cause is to be punished with eighty blows.

The ancient Chinese were much more liberal in their divorce laws. It is recorded in one of their old books that "a wife was turned away if she allowed the house to be full of smoke, or if she frightened the dog with her disagreeable noise," by which it would appear that those old rat eaters thought more of their dogs than they did of their wives. Probably the dogs secured for them their favorite rodentian fare.

In Morocco a man may leave his wife on the slightest provocation and marry again. De Churcher writes: "One of the servants here is reported to have had nineteen wives already though he is still middle-aged." Another writer says that among the Moors it is considered "low" for a couple to live too long together, and the leaders of fashion are those who have been the oftenest divorced.

Pollak tells us that in Persia a "Sighe" wife is taken in marriage for a legally stipulated period, which may be of any length from one hour to ninety-nine years. In Greenland husband and wife are allowed to separate after living together for six months. The Maldivians are so fond of matrimonial change that cases are frequent where a man marries and divorces the same woman three of four times.

In France, in 1792, during the reign of terror the National Convention tried the experiment of allowing divorce at the free will of the parties concerned. The result was shocking. During the twenty-seven months immediately following the enactment of the new law no less than 6,000 divorces took place in Paris alone, and the matter grew steadily worse until in 1797 the divorces actually outnumbered the marriages. In 1798 the act was amended. Writing of this period, the historian Duval says: "Couples divorced for a 'yes' or a 'no'; they divorced under the least provocation without any more ado than they would have to go and gather lilacs in the meadows of St. Gervais, or to eat cherries at Montmorency."

Judge Cowley tells us that the first act under which marriages could be dissolved by judicial decree in any dependency of the English crown was passed by the General Court of Massachusetts in 1639. The new "Court of Assistants" appointed by that act did not have long to wait before exercising its new prerogative, for at its first meeting this case was decided:

"James Luxford being presented for having two wives, his last marriage declared void, or a nullity thereof, and to be divorced, not to come to sight of her whom he last took, and he to be sent away for England by the first opportunity; and all that he hath is appointed to her whom he last married, for her and her children; he is also fined £100, and to be set in the stocks an hour upon a market day after the lecture."

In almost all the States of the Union divorces may be obtained for cruel and inhuman treatment. It is interesting to see what has sometimes been so considered. In one case a court granted a divorce to a wife because her husband would not wash himself. In a second case it was allowed the plaintiff because the defendant had said to her, after they had been married twenty-seven years: "You are old and worn out: I do not want you any more."

In another instance a woman who was subject to sick headaches which grew worse when she smelled tobacco, was allowed a divorce because her husband smoked. The amusing plea was made by another woman that her husband would never cut his toe nails, and so every night she was severely scratched.

A fifth instance is where a woman secured a divorce because her little man insisted on quoting to her passages of Scripture and reminding her in the language of the Apostle Paul that she should be obedient to her husband.

Some years ago a Kentucky victim of man's inconsistency set forth her plaint in a petition for divorce in this style:

"Dark clouds of discord began to lower over the sky of wedded felicity, and the minacious lightning of disunion began to dart its lurid flames across the gloomy clouds of atramental blackness, obscuring every star of hope and happiness whose resplendent glory i luminated the dawn of the first few brief years of her wedded life, when she gave her hand and an undivided heart to the defendant, who in the sultry month of July, 1870, after having been warmly and snugly wintered within the fond embraces of her loving arms and closely nestled to a heart that beat alone for the defendant, showed his base black ingratitude by abandoning her without cause whatever, except the insatiable thirst for novelty, which is the predominant character of the defendant's nature."

If the deserted one was in the habit of holding out in this style the wonder is that the union lasted as long as it did.

But complaints of cruel and inhuman treatment are not the exclusive privileges of the weaker sex. Husbands have made their share of them. One man claimed a divorce in the ground that his wife was in the habit of pulling him out of bed by his whiskers; another because his wife did not sew on his buttons. A third wanted freedom because his wife gave him a violent blow over the head with her bustle; and yet another because his wife's brothers used to come to his house and threaten to thrash him, and make him do everything she wanted him to do.

It is only a few months ago that William Schineckabier of Chicago applied to the courts for freedom from a wife who had set up for his observance these new commandments:

These are the new commandments of ten,
Which wives now make to married men;

1—Remember that I am thy wife,
That thou must cherish all thy life.
2—Thou shalt not stay out late at night
When lodges, friends, or clubs invite.
3—Thou shalt not smoke indoor or out,
Nor chew tobacco "round about."
4—Thou shalt with praise receive my pies,
Nor pastry made by me despise.
5—My mother thou shalt strive to please,
And let her live with us in ease.
6—Remember, 'tis thy duty clear
To dress me well throughout the year.
7—Thou shalt in manner mild and meek
Give me thy wages every week.
8—Thou shalt not be a drinking man,
But live on prohibition plan.
9—Thou shalt not flirt, but must allow
Thy wife such freedom, anyhow.
10—Thou shalt get up when baby cries,
And try the child to tranquilize.

These, my commandments, from day to day,
Implicitly thou shalt obey.

The plaintiff obtained his divorce, but it is only fair to Chicago to say that it was granted on some more reasonable ground.

COCKFIGHTS IN SPAIN.

An Amusement That Divides Attention with the Bull Ring.

Bull-fighting is believed to be the national diversion of Spain, but cock-fighting divides interest with it. In Madrid people subscribe annually to the cockfights. These chaste affairs take place in Madrid every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon almost all the year round, with due advertisement and entire publicity.

A mixed crowd patronizes them—toreros, and grandees, youths and staid men of business. The Circo de Galles, or cockpit club, is quite close to the Mediodia station. The entrance fee is one peseta, equal in its present depreciation to 10 cents. The building is octagonal and about sixteen yards in diameter. It looks like a miniature circus arena inside. In the middle stands the circular platform where the birds fight. It is raised about three feet from the main floor, is six feet in diameter, and is covered with a matting of thick rope woven firmly in circular rings. This is inclosed by a broad-meshed white netting fastened to a rail about a yard high which runs around the "pit."

In this netting are two small doors opposite each other. A triple row of seats surrounds the theatre of action. Usually about 200 people are present. The birds are generally of English game breed. They weigh seven pounds on the average. After being put on the scales the odds on either side are chalked up on a blackboard. The handlers squeeze lemon juice on the birds' spurs to make the wounds smart more and so increase the fierceness of the conflict. The feathers are plucked from the necks of the combatants, giving the cocks an uncanny appearance. Metal spurs are seldom used, but the wounds are nevertheless hideous.

MISTOOK THE CAUSE.

What a dreadfully nervous girl that Miss Chalmer is.

That isn't nervousness. It's prickly heat.

HOUSEHOLD.

ICE-CREAM WITH A HOME-MADE FREEZER.

Ice-cream can be made without a patent freezer, but not so quickly, and the process is more laborious. Use a tin pail with close fitting cover and a larger wooden pail or small tub. Pack in a solid layer of broken ice, about three inches deep, then set in the pail containing the mixture, and fill the space about it with layers of salt and ice, one-third salt and two-thirds ice, packing as closely as possible. Cover the top with ice and salt and throw over a woolen blanket or piece of carpet. Let stand until the mixture is frozen around the sides of the pail, from thirty to sixty minutes; then with a bright knife or long wooden paddle scrape the frozen cream into the mass and beat until smooth. Repeat until the cream is fine-grained and firm. Turn the water from pail or tub, refill with ice and salt, cover as before until served. Great care should be taken that not a drop of brine or any salt finds its way into the cream. Less ice is required if blanket or carpet is kept wet with cold brine.

Ice-cream can be prepared for an invalid by using a pound baking-powder can set in a small pail; leaving it in the ice and salt ten or fifteen minutes; then open and beat well, and let stand until frozen.

When lemon or fruit juice is used to flavor, porcelain-lined pails should be used; these pails, with covers, are now sold at hardware stores. The sugar should be dissolved in the juice before it is added to the cream, else it is liable to curdle it.

Cream, that has risen on milk that stands in a very cold place twenty-four hours makes the richest product. Uncooked cream gives quantity at the expense of quality. That which is cooked has more body and richness, and is less likely to turn. A very little powdered borax added to cream, will prevent its turning, and will keep it sweet several hours.

Ice-Cream, No. 1.—Put a quart of cream, or part milk and cream, into a tin-pail; set in a kettle of boiling water when it just reaches the boiling point; stir in a level teacupful of sugar and the desired flavoring. When cold add the whipped white of an egg, and freeze.

No. 2.—Bring to boiling point a pint of milk and a quart of cream. Beat two eggs; add half a coffeecupful of sugar and a scant half teacupful of cornstarch; stir into the boiling milk; cook slowly twenty minutes, stirring often, and let cool. When quite cold, add half a coffeecupful of sugar, the flavoring, and freeze.

No. 3.—To two quarts of thick cream, add a pint of milk, and a teacupful of sugar; stir in a tablespoonful of soda, dissolved in four teaspoonfuls of hot water, a large teaspoonful of vanilla extract, and freeze immediately.

Lemon Ice-Cream.—Measure out two level teacupfuls of sugar, grate the rinds of three lemons, squeeze out the juice and mix with half the sugar; bring a quart, half milk and half cream to the boiling point; take from the fire, add the remaining sugar and the lemon mixture; when cold, freeze.

Coffee.—To a pint of milk add a quarter of a pound of coarsely-ground coffee; let boil, strain through cheese-cloth, and when perfectly cold, add a teacupful of sugar, and a pint of whipped cream, and the well-beaten white of an egg.

Raspberry.—Bring to boiling, a quart half milk and half cream, take from the fire, add a scant teacupful of sugar. Crush a quart of red raspberries with a teacupful of sugar; when the milk is cold, mix the two and half freeze; then add the well-beaten white of an egg and finish freezing.

Peach.—When a pint of milk and a pint of cream has exactly reached the boiling point, add a teacupful of sugar, stir well and let cool. Chop enough sweet ripe peaches to make a pint, add a teacupful of sugar and stir into the cold milk. When half frozen, stir in a pint of cream, beat vigorously and finish freezing.

Lemon Ice.—To a pint of lemon juice add a quart of water flavored with the skins of three lemons. When half frozen, add the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth.

Gooseberry.—Stew green gooseberries in a little water, until half frozen, strain, to every pint of juice add two scant teacupfuls of sugar and a pint of water; when half frozen, add whipped whites of three eggs.

Grape.—To a pint of rich grape juice add half a pint of water and a little lemon juice. Sweeten with coffeecupful of sugar, strain and freeze.

ORANGES AND BANANAS.

Creamed Orange.—Dissolve half a boxful gelatine in half a cupful water, add three cupfuls of boiling water, half cupful of sugar, and the juice of one lemon. Mix thoroughly and strain. When the jelly has set, it should be thin—not more than half as firm, as most jellies. Peel and cut in small pieces four to six oranges. Stir these pieces into the jelly, half fill custard glasses, and put on top of each a large spoonful of whipped cream, sweetened and slightly flavored with vanilla.

Pommes d'Orange.—Slice in thin, small slices, a dozen tart apples, after peeling and removing all defects. Cut up half as many oranges. Place in the dish you wish to serve on the table a layer of orange, then a layer of apple, and so on, sprinkling each layer thickly with granulated sugar, powdered, if preferred, and having the top layer of orange. Let it stand for an hour before using, to form a syrup.

Banana Trifle.—Line the bottom of some pretty dish with stale cake, sliced thin; on this put a layer of bananas sliced crosswise; then another layer of cake, another of banana, and so on, having the top layer of cake. Cover thickly with whipped cream, and let the whole stand long enough to moisten all the cake. This requires at least three-quarters of an hour.

PLUMS THE YEAR ROUND.

Spiced Plums—To every pound of plums take 1 lb sugar, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1-2 teaspoonful nutmeg and 1-2 cupful cider vinegar. Prick the skins of the plums with a fork so they will not burst. Tie the spices in a thin muslin bag. Heat the sugar and vinegar, skim, put in the spices and plums; cook until going recipes. Take 7 pints of pluma, 7 Seal air-tight while hot.

Plum-Apple Jelly.—Wash the plums, put into a porcelain kettle with water just to cover them and boil until tender. Pour into a jelly bag and let drain. Wash the apples, put into a porcelain kettle and boil until thoroughly tender, then put into a jelly and let drain. Do not squeeze them. To 1 pint of the plum juice and 1 pint of the apple juice add 2 pints of sugar. Boil the juice 10 minutes, then add the sugar, which should have been heated in the oven, and boil 10 minutes longer. This can be tested by dropping in a saucer and placing in a cool place; if it does not spread but remains rounded it is cooked enough. Boil the glasses in hot water and fill them with the jelly while hot. Sprinkle powdered sugar upon the jelly and cover the glasses with thick writing paper, brushed over on the inside with the white of an egg and turned down on the outside of glass. This work should be done while the jelly is quite hot and it will not mold.

Plum Butter.—Take the plums and the apples that are left from the jelly and press through a sieve. Take a pint of each and boil slowly for half an hour and then add 1 pint of sugar and boil 10 minutes longer. Seal air tight. If preferred, pint for pint of sugar and pulp may be used; when this amount of sugar is used it is not necessary to seal the butter air-tight.

Spiced Plum Butter.—Prepare the pulps of plums and apples as in the foregoing recipes. Take7 pints of plums, 7 pints of apples, 8 pints of sugar, 1 pint of cider vinegar, 2 ounces of allspice, 2 ounces of ground cinnamon, and 1 ounce of ground cloves; boil all together 40 minutes. Spiced plum butter is very nice with roast meats.

Scalded Plums.—Wash the plums and put in a stone jar; cover with boiling water. Place a cloth and weight on top. They will keep well. Do not be alarmed at the heavy scum that rises on top. Just lay it back and take out your plums, being sure to replace it. This is a simple way to keep plums for winter use.

DECLINE OF THE DUSTER.

The Practical Disappearance of a Garment That Was Once Familiar.

A traveller by rail cannot fail to notice the decline of the duster. And one does not need to be, as the man said, a centenarian to observe this. In fact, only thirty or forty years ago dusters were commonly worn by railroad travellers. They were coexistent with the carpet-sack and the alligator-mouthed valise, both now more completely passed away than the duster itself, and almost as completely gone as the hair-covered trunk.

The duster in its original form was built of brown linen, which, when starched, stood boldly out like a garment of thin and flexible, but not too flexible, sheet metal. It was worn, of course, to protect the wearer and his garments from the dust. When the linen duster flourished, locomotives burned wood, tracks were sand-ballasted, and rails were light, cars were not vestibuled, or provided with dust screens for the windows, and the time required to cover a given distance was far greater than now. A duster was far more needed then than now, and it was likely to be a part of the equipment of the casual as well as of the regular traveller. Indeed, it may be said that the casual traveller would scarcely have thought that he had made a trip by rail unless he had provided himself with that indispensable part of every traveller's equipment.

Prim and stiff and sheet-irony in effect as the freshly ironed linen duster was when first put on, it presented a very different appearance when it had been worn for a time. At first, sat down in on a day such as was then simply called sticky or muggy, but which in these fashionable modern days is called humid, the duster was creased with many creases that seemed, later, despite the weather, to be frozen in. And these creases, in appearance like accordion pleats struck by lightning, shortened the garment somewhat. They took it up, and made it bigger around and more bunchy.

The next effect came with the continued wear, when the starch was all gone out of it and the duster became stringy. And if before it had seemed to shorten up and grow stout it now seems to become lean and attenuated; to take into itself many little rolling longitudinal wrinkles; to sort of shrink in on itself sidewise, and to draw over lengthwise; and by this time it had probably come to hang unevenly, so that the front corners had a dip and were lower than the back of the coat. In its first estate the linen duster was if not a garment of dignity, one that had an effect of preciseness, but in its last was very far from that. In fact, it is doubtful if a person of even the most imaginative temperament could conjure up anything more negligé in its general effect than a stringy linen duster.

But the linen duster was not the only one. There were dusters of alpaca and of mohair and of other materials, some of them black and some gray; big, flowing, comfortable dusters, which, if not beautiful, had at least the grace that all things made of good materials possess. You could almost tell a man, without seeing his face, by the duster he wore.

WHY ARE THESE THUS?

Interesting Animal Problems Wanting Expert Answers.]

A Dublin correspondent of the London Spectator asks some questions which must arise in the mind of any person who wants to make a study of animal traits and habits.

He objects to the plan generally followed by writers of picking animals to pieces and writing about their bones and parts that are atrophied from disuse, instead of treating of their characters and dispositions, or explaining facts about them which have never been explained.

How, for example, have cats learned to climb and jump? If it is in order to escape from their enemies, and the evolution theory is correct, why have not their enemies, dogs, learned to follow them? Then, again, why should cats and dogs be enemies? Even in their wild state do they ever prey upon one another? The youngest kitten, who has no reason for hating a dog, and whose mother is on friendly terms with the house dog, will arch its tiny back and spit furiously at her first sight of a dog. It is not mere fear of the unknown and big, for man is bigger and just as great a marvel; but there is no expression of hatred when a kitten first becomes acquainted with man, though he is really a far more deadly foe to a kitten's life than a dog.

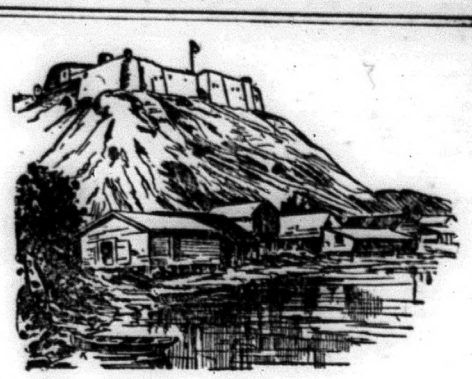
How do evolutionists explain the existence of a cat's tail? What useful purpose does it serve? It appears to be a cumbrous, dangerous appendage. How can cats have acquired their extreme love of shellfish, a taste impossible for them to gratify except by man's aid, yet this, too, is instinctive? Why does a cat use its paws to play with and a dog its mouth exclusively?

Cats have been domesticated in all probability longer than dogs, yet are still far more independent of man. A cat washes itself, forages to a certain extent for itself, makes up its own mind on the subject of exercise, and entirely declines to subordinate its own views on any subject to ours. In all these things a dog is the reverse, and though exercise is essential to its health and almost its greatest delight never attempts to take constitutionals without the companionship of man. Why do the tails of a dog and of a cat express such totally different sentiments? And how has the purr, most cozy of all sounds, been developed?

HOW STEEL BECAME CHEAP.

Bessemer's discovery of a current of air for burning out the impurities of iron furnaces, made possible the reduction of the price of steel to its present reasonable figure. A French paper records that the price of steel fell as soon as the success of Bessemer's experiments at Sheffield, forty years ago, was demonstrated, from $300 a ton to $30. Thus some of the greatest revolutions in the world are brought about by the simplest means.

More trouble has arisen from the ill-omened marriage of the Princess Dorothea of Saxe-Coburg with the Kaiser's brother-in-law, Duke Ernest Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein, now set for Aug. 2. The wedding will take place in the Catholic church at Coburg. The announcement has called attention from the wretched scandals of which the Princess's mother is the heroine to the fact that the Princess herself is a Catholic and has aroused Protestant sentiment in Germany against her marriage to a Protestant Prince, as it is assumed that a dispensation could only have been granted on the usual condition that the children must be brought up in the Catholic faith.



EL MORRO CASTLE, SAN JUAN, EASTERN ENTRANCE TO HARBOUR.

NEW QUICK-FIRE NAVAL GUN.

Remarkable Results Obtained with a Rifle Developed in England.

British naval ordnance experts have developed a gun which for rapidity of fire excels any of its type and class so far known. The rifle is of 6-inch calibre, wire would, and capable of tremendous penetration, velocity and quickness of fire. Reports of experiments conducted with it on the Pilcher at Portsmouth, show that the piece weighs only a little more than seven tons, and is far lighter and stronger than the old type. A single motion opens and closes the breech. An automatic attachment is fitted for working the primer so that when the breech is closed a slide automatically covers the tube until the plug is locked, and when the plug is opened the empty primer is automatically ejected.

In recent trials a velocity was obtained of 2,780 feet a second, the pressure being 15.9 tons. The striking energy was 5,874 foot-tons, as compared with the 3,356 foot-tons for the ordinary gun. Aiming at a target 3,000 yards away the gun was fired at a rate of one round in 10 seconds. In all 100 rounds were fired, the breech mechanism working quickly and easily in every case.

The large and heavy metallic cartridge cases have been done away with, effecting a saving in weight and space in the magazines, simplifying the operations of loading and rendering unnecessary a cartridge case ejector in the breech mechanism.

Another trial of the gun and mount took place later for the purpose of testing the accuracy of the gun after 200 rounds had been fired from it, and to submit it to a test for rapidity of fire under service conditions. In the accuracy test ten shots were fired and the gun showed no deterioration in that respect, in spite of the large number of rounds previously fired. The test for rapidity was made with a crew of trained seamen in charge of an officer from the Excellent. Thirty-six rounds were fired in 4 minutes and 47 seconds, including the time lost in taking temperatures of the breech plug head, making the rate of fire one shot in 8 seconds approximately. An analysis of the rounds fired show that the maximum rate attained was one round in 6 1-2 seconds, one set of eight rounds at 7 seconds each, and another round in 8 seconds, the others varying from 8 to 9 seconds. The gun is considered a remarkable success, and will be introduced generally in the naval service.

ON ACCUMULATING MONEY.

The Place to Begin, Mr. Gozzleby Thinks, Is Right Where a Man Is.

"Why, say," said Mr. Gozzleby, "the more I think of it the more I think that the place for a man to begin is right where he is. I don't see how going West, or going any other place, is going to keep him unless he's got it in him. Even in fast growing places with a tremendous boom on, the bulk of the people work for day's wages, just as they do here; the people there don't all get rich, by a long shot, and the comparatively few that accumulate wealth get it by the exercise of the same qualities that command wealth everywhere, namely, ability to recognize opportunities and promptness to seize them.

"Opportunities exist everywhere, but the number of really great opportunities is always proportionately small, and these are always taken up by the men who have not only brains but courage. Luck may strike a man occasionally, but the chances are millions to one against it, and it never strikes a man who waits for it. Money of course, gives a man greatly added power; the rich man can seize opportunities that the poor man can't touch. But pretty much all the rich men in this country were once poor. They made the money themselves, as every man has the right to do for himself. It may be put in here that it is a mighty good thing for a man to have a few hundred dollars laid by; it may come handy any time. Get ahead a little.

"As to the place to begin there is none any better than right where a man is. He sees the difficulties there, familiar as he is with his surroundings, but it's just the same fifty miles or a thousand miles west. There, where everything is new to him, the conditions might seem easier and more favorable, but in reality they are just the same; the great majority of men there are plugging away for a mere existence, and here, as in his own town, the men who are making the money are the men of brains and courage and enterprise and frugality.

"In other words, it is not the place but the man himself that counts. Any place will do; the great thing is to make the beginning."

All the Monmouthshire estates of the Beaufort family, comprising 26,000 acres with a yearly rent roll of $150,000, are offered for sale by the Duke's eldest son, the Marquis of Worcester. Included in the sale are eight castles, among them Monmouth, where Henry V. was born; Usk, where Edward IV. and Richard III. were born; Chepstow, Raglan, Striguil, and Grosmont, besides the ruins of Tintern Abbey and the manorial rights over King Arthur's Caerleon. Before the crash in wheat it was stated that Mr. L. Z. Leiter would purchase Tintern Abbey.

Shelley's guitar, presented to Mrs Williams with his poem, "To a Lady, with a Guitar," has been given to the Bodleian Library at Oxford, by an American admirer of Shelley, who bought it from the Williams family for the purpose.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

—IN—

MEN'S CLOTHING.

A Special Line of

MEN'S PANTS

to Clear at Big Reduction.

Alex. Milne.

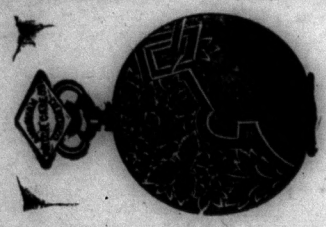


Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store!

We Lead, *Others Follow*

DEALERS IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods.



Having secured the services of Mr. H. A. Burns, late of Ryrie Bros., Toronto, we are prepared to do Watch, Clock, and Jewelry repairing in all its branches. We examine all watches, and price agreed upon when work is left, and have it done when promised. Try our repair department, satisfaction guaranteed.

Bargman & Co.

AUGUST, 1898.

SUN	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 11, 1898.

—The Ontario Legislature was opened last week, and so far the time has been fully occupied in debating the address, the Conservatives putting up a strong "want of confidence" amendment. Since opening, the Government has changed its tactics somewhat, and now propose to ask the Courts to give a decision as to the legality of the constables votes. It promises to be an interesting and more than usually exciting session.

* * *

—In the whole of the past week's proceedings in the Napanee bank robbery case, Pare's confession occupies the prominent place. He tells a straight story of the conspiracy between himself, Holden, Mackie and Ponton to effect the robbery. Whither his story is true or not it stamps him as a clever villain, to say the least. Should his story be corroborated in the slightest degree it is hard to see how either Ponton or Mackie can escape conviction.

* * *

—The one-cent stamped envelope shortly to be issued by the Post-office Department has many features to commend it to the public. The price in excess of the face value is ten cents per hundred less than that of the old stamped envelopes, so that 100 of the new one-cent stamped envelopes may be obtained at any post office for $1.20. The envelopes, apart from the stamp, cost only 20 cents per hundred. The paper is excellent and so is the make up of the envelope, while the stamp embossed thereon is from a dye wrought in the most finished style.

* * *

—The management of the C.P.R. are kept thinking hard at present about handling the great grain crop of the North-west. The principal worry is to get a sufficient number of men to handle the harvest. The passenger department has in consequence made a $10 rate from all points in Ontario and Quebec to all points in Manitoba. Speaking in that connection to-day, Mr. D. McNicoll, passenger traffic manager, said:

"The Grand Trunk has again shown its usual antipathy to the Canadian Pacific Railway, and is quoting the same rate to carry farm labourers to Minnesota and Dakota, although it is against the alien labour law to admit labourers into Dakota and Minnesota. Anything to hurt the Canadian Pacific is evidently the motto of the Grand Trunk, even if the interests of Canada at large are sacrificed thereby."

* * *

—The Montreal Witness, one of the Ministerial journals, gives this pleasing intimation:

"The growth of the public expenditure has made it necessary that the Administration should devise means of raising additional taxation.

"During the last two years the ordinary expenditure has gone up by a couple of millions annually, while the capital outlay has been augmented at the rate of four or five millions.

"New duties on spirits, tobacco, and sugar have been levied, and although these have materially helped to swell the revenue, it is calculated that they will not more than compensate for the cut of a quarter in the tariff, which has now taken effect."

Under these deplorable circumstances "the Government contemplates asking Parliament next session to authorize a graded duty on tea."

It is calculated that five cents a pound on black and six cents on green tea will bring in a revenue of $1,505,769.

—The possibility of war between Britain and Russia over a northern China dispute looms up in the eastern horizon. It would be a unique war, in that Great Britain would be fighting for an "open door" for the trade of the world in China, which Russia bitterly opposes. It would be unique in an another respect, in that the principal trade at that particular place is mostly American. Would the United States appreciate the situation enough, in view of the noble backing Great Britain has given her during the past few months to throw in the weight of her victorious squadrons against the common foe? In any event, war between the Lion and the Bear would be "a war as is a war," compared to which the late display of fireworks between the U. S. and Spain would fade into insignificance.

Prospects of Peace.

The indications are that peace will soon be proclaimed between Spain and the United States, when Spain may return to the peaceful pursuits of rioting and bull-fighting and the United States may begin to study its profits and loss account. If the published reports of the conditions which President McKinley imposed are correct the United States must surprise the critics who swore that this was a war of aggression, conquest and territorial expansion and not a war for the noble, eleyating and self-sacrificing cause of humanity. Spain was asked to renounce all claim to Cuba and to cede Porto Rico and adjacent Spanish islands to United States unconditionally. One of the Ladrone Islands was demanded as a U. S. coaling station. The disposition of the Philippine remains an open question to be settled by a commission which will probably sit in London. In the meantime, the islands remain under military control of the United States. All these conditions Spain has accepted and to-day the doye of peace is preparing to extend her white wings over the belligerent armies. The details will be arranged by a peace commission and until the details are arranged it would be rash to predict a peaceful solution of the question, although the prospects are very bright.

The loss on the Gilmour mill, near Campbellford, which was burned on Saturday last, is estimated at $8,000. It was the work of fire bugs, who the following night set fire to the lumber piles, causing an additional loss of $2,000.

How to Detect Poison Ivy.

The poison ivy and the innocuous kind differ in one particular, which is too easy of remembrance to be overlooked by anyone who is enough interested in the brilliant-hued leaves of autumn to care for gathering them; the leaves of the former grow in clusters of three, and those of the latter in fives. As somebody has suggested in a juvenile story book every child should be taught to associate the five leaves in a cluster with the fingers of the human hand, and given to understand that when these numbers agree they can be brought into contact with perfect safety. It may spare our readers no little suffering to bear this point in mind during their October rambles in the fields.

☞ New Honey at George Wright's

Mr. H. M. Fowlds, the Hastings Star reports, threshed 450 bushels of fall wheat from 11 acres last week.

☞ A choice assortment of Confectionery at George Wright's.

——George Wright has a fine assortment of Confectionery.

☞ Diamonds!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, Manager

New Advertisements.

School of Mining, Kingston, Ont.

SESSION 1898-1899 BEGINS SEPT. 26TH. Matriculation Examination at Queen's University beginning Sept. 19th. Degree Courses in Analytical Chemistry and Assaying, in Geology and in Mining Engineering. Special Students admitted without matriculation. W. L. GOODWIN, Director.

In the Court of Appeal for Ontario.

The Ontario Controverted Elections Act.

Election of a Member for the Legislature of the Province of Ontario for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, holden on the 22nd day of February, 1898, and the 1st day of March, 1898.

DOMINION OF CANADA, Province of Ontario, To Wit: } ELECTION PETITION Between Chas. David McDonald, Petitioner, and W. J. Allen, Respondent.

TAKE NOTICE that the above Petition will be tried at Belleville on the sixth day of September, 1898, and on such other subsequent days as may be needful.

Dated the 12th day of July, 1898.

By order,

A. GRANT,

Registrar of the Court of Appeal.

School Books

A FULL LINE OF

Public, Model & High School Books

Before purchasing see my stock of

School Supplies

as good as the best, as cheap as the cheapest,

Ted Mullett's

Drug & Book Store,

Just south of Windsor Hotel.

TAKE NOTICE.

That I have removed from the Mullett Block to one door north of Wm. Cox's harness shop. The public are invited to call and see my stock of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELLERY.

Quality considered you will find my prices as low as the lowest.

I am fully prepared to do all kinds of Clock and Watch Repairing. Work guaranteed.

Engraving in all its branches.

Thanking my patrons for the past and seeking future favors, I remain,

Yours truly,

Thos. Tucker.

Great Bargains

—IN—

= TWEEDS =

Fifty pieces of Canadian and Scotch Suitings in all the latest patterns, to be sold at 20 per cent. less than regular prices,

If you are thinking of getting a new spring suit, don't miss seeing these goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

READY!

. . . Geo. Wright's New Store . . .

is complete with a full line of

Groceries and Provisions, Crockery and Glassware, Fruits and Confectionery, Sugar Cured and Salt Meats.

Highest market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and all kinds of saleable produce.

Terms Cash.

GEO. M. WRIGHT.



BIG VALUES

We are offering big values in all staple lines.

Grey Cottons,

Denims,

Shirtings,

Tickings,

Flannellettes,

Cottonades, etc.

Big assortment and big values.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 11, 1898.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP CHAT

—Threshing operations are in full blast. Everywhere the grain yield is unusually large.

——When school opens try Ted Mullett's Book Store.

—Mr. Joseph James, of Actinolite, has been shipping large quantities of roofing material to Chicago lately.

——Fresh Shrimps at Geo. Wright's

—Mr. Fred Rollins is preparing a fine case of North Hastings minerals for exhibition at the Toronto fair this year.

——Chow Chow, White Onions, and Pickled Walnuts at Geo. Wright's.

—The fire engine by-law, according to law, will be published in the next three successive issues of THE REVIEW.

——You can get good value in School Supplies at Ted Mullett's.

—Reports of big fish that are caught, but invariably "get away," are getting more numerous as the number of campers increase at Moira Lake.

——Plain and Fancy Cakes in vast variety at Geo. Wright's.

—Rev. Geo. Brown, former pastor of the Methodist Church in Madoc, who is spending his holdays here, will occupy the pulpit in this village on Sunday morning next.

——Ted Mullett's for Books and Stationery.

—The largest fish caught in Moira Lake this season, a 30 pound longe, was successfully landed by Mr. J. C. Dale on Tuesday evening. It measured 46½ inches in length.

——Try George Wright for your Camping Supplies.

—Mrs. Moon is building large new barns and stables to replace those destroyed some weeks ago by fire. The new building will be 60 x 60, and will cover both sides of the creek.

—Wyoming, which is ruled by women, sent more men to the war, in proportion to population, than any other state in the Union. Do Wyoming men go to war for the sake of peace?

☞ Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon at George Wright's.

—An agent of the Peterboro Navigation Company was in Madoc last week to make arrangements for the carrying of the A. O. U. W. excursion on the 24th inst, from Hastings to Idyl Wylde.

—The Kemptville town council has decided to lay eight thousand feet of granolithic sidewalk along the principal streets. Madoc council could do worse than adopt the same method of making our sidewalks permanent.

—We note from Port Hope papers that Mr. Kirkonnell, principal of Port Hope High School, and who was the first assistant at Madoc when our High School was opened, has added preaching to his accomplishments, taking the regular services in the Baptist Church in that town frequently.

—The wonderful capabilities of the bicycle as a means of fast locomotion can be judged from the following:—"Myers, the Kingston bicyclist, now holds both the Canadian and American records for one and two hundred miles. He has done the 100 miles in 4 hrs. and 58 seconds; the 200 miles in 12 hours and 15 minutes."

☞ Try Cross & Blackwell's Walnuts and Mixed Pickles at George Wright's.

A. O. U. W. Excursion.

Full particulars of the A. O. U. W. Excursion to Idyl Wylde will be given in next week's issue.

New Teachers.

The Model School Board last week engaged Miss Sara Tuller, of Madoc township, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Sinclair. Mr. James Burns, of this village, was at the same time engaged as Principal's Assistant during the Model term.

Fire Alarm.

Sunday afternoon a spark from the chimney set fire to the roof of Dr. Harper's residence, but a few pails of water relieved the danger. The prolonged dry weather has rendered shingle roofs like tinder boxes, requiring only a spark to ignite them, so that householders should be proportionately careful.

New Light.

Messrs. Connor & Richardson have installed an acetylene gas plant on their premises, and their hardware store and J. Caverly's restaurant adjoining are now both lighted by the new illuminant. The light is whiter than electric light, and, it is claimed, much cheaper. This is the first use of the new gas light in Madoc.

A Big Grain Crop.

Threshing has been going on in various parts of this section for the past couple of weeks, and from reports received the yield this year will be enormous. Especially is this the case with wheat, barley and rye. Oats will also be a good crop, peas not so good owing to the drought. Farmers' barns will be taxed to their utmost capacity this year.

Strength of Insects.

Scientists tell us that certain insects have been known to lift as much as three thousand times their own weight. Insects are, in proportion, inconceivably stronger than men. As a matter of fact, if a man weighing, say, a hundred and fifty pounds, could carry as much proportionately as certain of the insect tribe, we might be treated to the sight of such an individual carrying a forty-five ton locomotive on his shoulder with a train attached, and scurrying off with his burden at the rate of five miles an hour.—'Tit-Bits.'

Killed at Iroquois.

On Monday Mr. J. B. Church, of this village, received a telegram announcing the death by accident of his brother, William Church, at Iroquois, on Saturday last. The particulars are given in an Associated Press despatch as follows:—

"Wm. Church, a gang boss on the Galops canal, now in course of construction here, was working on a drill scow, when a heavy beam of timber called the anchor swung and wiped him off the deck into the water. It then slid from the scow into the water after him, and the end of the heavy plank struck the unfortunate man full in the chest, causing death in a few minutes. Strangely enough, the man swam ashore, but died before help could reach him. His home was at Lovett, near Brighton, where he leaves a widow and two children."

Tomatoes are All Right.

The tomato alarmists are at their old tricks again. Dr. Andrew Wilson, of London, says: "I have received several letters of late reiterating a question I might well be tired of answering, "Do tomatoes cause cancer?" But for the fact that one takes a pleasure in stamping one's foot on a misleading statement calculated to prejudice people against a vegetable food which is entirely healthful and safe, I should grow weary of asserting that not a jot or tittle of proof has ever been offered in support of the outrageous statement noted above. One might as well allege that cabbage causes cancer, for there would be no more proof of that assertion than there is proof to be had concerning the tomato myth. I can only repeat that the tomato is an excellent vegetable enough, and may be partaken of by those with whom it agrees, without any fear of its initiating any disease whatever."—Medical Record.

Threatened with the Law.

The editor of THE REVIEW acknowledges receipt of the following:—

ACTINOLITE, August 8th, 1898.

SIR.—I have in hand the North Hastings Review of August 4th in which I was wrongfully and publicly slandered. I demand the name of your correspondent, and I also demand a public apology in this week's issue, or I will leave it in the hands of my solicitor without further notice.

Yours truly,
MRS. G. GULLETT.

The REVIEW has not now, (knowingly) and never did, engage in the business of slandering anybody, much less the good name of Mrs. G. Gullett. If our Bridgewater correspondent has written anything untruthful concerning this lady, or anyone else, he will be held responsible and his name is at the disposal of her or her solicitor when the alleged "slander" is pointed out to us. And if it is shown that THE REVIEW has been thus imposed upon by a correspondent, we will cheerfully publish any apology necessary.

☞ For Drugs and Books go to Ted Mullett.

☞ Cow Brand Soda at George Wright's.

☞ Toledo Corn Starch at George Wright's.

Personal Mention.

Miss E. Gorton, of Belleville, is the guest of the Misses Elliot.

Miss R. Porritt is spending a few days at her home in Tweed.

Miss M. Le Barge, of Tweed, is the guest of Miss Flo Eldridge this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Lewis are spending their vacation at Rednersville.

Mr. Charlie Morrison, of Buffalo, N. Y., is home for a couple of weeks' holidays.

Miss Florence Nelson, of Trenton, is the guest of Miss Phœbe Kerr this week.

R. R. Casement and family joined the Madoc-on-the-Lake settlement last week.

Mr. W. A. McMaster is spending a week's holidays at Havelock, the guest of his brother.

Dr. Faulkiner, of Stirling, License Inspector for North Hastings, was in Madoc this week.

Miss S. Throop, of Peterboro, is visiting her old school section and is the guest of Miss F. Kincaid.

W. P. Hudson, ex-M. L. A., of East Hastings, was in Madoc last week and gave THE REVIEW a call.

Miss A. Harrison, of Kincardine, and Miss M. Harrison, of Thomasburg, are the guests of Mr. J. Hayton this week.

Miss Jennie Jeffs, of Queensboro, who has been the guest of Miss M. W. Moore for the past week, has returned home.

Mr. John Mouncey and Master Eddie, who have been camping for the last few weeks at Salmon Lake, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Conley, with her usual success, entertained a large number of her friends at whist and pedro the other evening.

Mrs. and Miss Annie Place returned to Madoc last week from a three weeks' holiday trip to Kingston and the Thousand Islands.

Miss B. Foster, of Moira, has been visiting Miss H. McCoy for the past week. Miss McCoy returns home with her for a few days.

Mr. Sam. McGown, of Wellington, an old Madoc boy, spent Tuesday night in Madoc. He was on a wheeling trip to friends in this neighborhood.

Belleville Sun:—"Miss Ethel Gorman, Charles street, and Miss Freeland, of Rochester, N. Y., are guests at Mr. W. H. O'Flynn's camp at Moira Lake."

Mr. David H. Kelly, of Bancroft, favored the village with a short visit last week. His old friends were delighted to see his smiling countenance again.

On one of the oppressive days of last week a few young ladies of the town entertained their friends at a unique luncheon at Miss Caverly's Ice Cream Parlor.

Mr. Harry Ross, of Milne's, returned this week from a holiday trip to Picton, the Thousand Islands, and other places. He reports a pleasant time, especially at Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Sprague, of Toronto, have been in Madoc for the past week. Mr. Sprague is still interested in gold mining properties in this neighborhood.

Messrs. Benson O'Hara and Leslie F. Morrice are at Galt this week, representing Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F., at the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Ontario.

Mr. Fred Hatch, of Whitby, wife and children, arrived in Madoc last week. Mrs. Hatch and children will visit her sister, Mrs. W. J. Atkins, at "Bide-a-Wee" cottage, Moira lake, for a few weeks.

Mr. Jack Sherman, of O'Hara's store, is enjoying a couple of weeks holidays at his home in Cookstown. He went by way of Belleville. Mr. Ed. Sherman, lately injured by the train at Crookston, was able to accompany him home.

Sad Drowning at Glen Lewis.

On August 1st Jimmie, the 11 year old son of Mr. Robert Brady, of Glen Lewis, was accidentally drowned in the Moira river at that place, while in swimming with another little lad, Stuart Conley. The body was recovered about an hour afterwards.

A Bad Blow.

Mr. John Hart received a severe blow in the face from the crank of a winlass while working at his well on Tuesday morning. With Mr. John McBain he was winding up the bucket when it caught in a projecting plank pulling the winlass from its bearings. The crank struck Mr. Hart fair between the eyes, inflicting a terrible wound and breaking the bridge of the nose. Mr. McBain was also hurt, but not seriously.

——Dr. Clark's Prepared Pink Chocolate and Lemon Icings at George Wright's.

Madoc Cheese Board.

At the regular meeting of the Madoc Cheese Board on Tuesday evening 13 factories boarded 815 boxes. The leading price was 7 13-16, ruling price 7¾, lowest price 7¾. Only 250 were sold on board. Usual buyers present.

Pleaded Guilty.

The Sun of Tuesday says:—"Charles Heyworth, of Madoc, arrested last week on the charge of stealing money from a Marmora man at Tweed, was arrainged before Judge Lazier yesterday and pleaded guilty. He will receive sentence on Friday."

A Municipal Case.

The city of Chatham, Ont., has just had judgment rendered against them for $995 damages and all costs, owing to a rig colliding with a telephone pole in the main street and causing serious injuries to the occupants. The city tried to shift the responsibility upon the telephone company, but failed as the pole was placed with the approval of the council.

Death of James Fitzgerald.

The older residents of Madoc will learn with regret the death of Mr. Jas. Fitzgerald, by accident, at Rat Portage, on the 30th of July. The deceased was a resident of Madoc over 25 years ago, and was at that time a brilliant lawyer. He was married to a daughter of Mrs. Agar, and sister of Mrs. Bull, of this village, who, with her family still survives him. Mr. Fitzgerald was a general favorite with our citizens during his residence here. One sister, Miss Fitzgerald, of Seaforth, is still living; another sister, Mrs. Hayes, also late of Madoc, died at the former place a few years ago.

Campbellford's council has struck a rate of 17 mills.

☞ Ted Mullett's Drug Store is between the Windsor Hotel and the Post Office Block.

Belleville is to vote on a by-law give a $50,000 bonus to a rolling mill.

☞ Fresh Graham Flour at George Wright's.

Two new doctors have located in Campbellford during the past week.

☞ Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

Game Warden H. K. Smith has been at Donaldson's Mills, where he was enquiring into the confiscation of a young deer by Magistrate Donaldson. The Government has taken charge of the deer and it will be forwarded to Rondeau Park and liberated. The Indian, John Mitchell, who captured the deer and sold it was fined $20 and costs. Mitchell cannot be found and the finding of the court of inquiry in respect to himself may never be put into effect.

PUT US TO THE TEST.—When you require anything in the line of Wagons, Road-Wagons, Buggies of all kinds, Carts and Democrats. We are also agents for the Cosset machinery, which we put in on trial. Our Horse-rakes & Mowers take the lead. Steel Scrapers, Cultivators, Plows, Potato Plows, Weeders, Hay-forks and slings, call and inspect before purchasing. Thanking customers for their liberal patronage. J. BROWN & SON.

PILES CURED IN 3 TO 5 NIGHTS

Piles, whether itching, blind or bleeding, are relieved by one application of

Dr. Agnew's Ointment

35 CENTS.

And cured in 3 to 5 nights.

Dr. M. Barkman, Binghamton, N. Y., writes: Send me 12 dozen more of Agnew's Ointment. I prescribe large quantities of it. It is a wonder worker in skin diseases and a great cure for piles.—B.

Sold by C. G. Wilson, Madoc.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

Gore District Mutual,

OR THE

Guardian of England,

and you can save from 25 to 50% on your risks. For further particulars apply to

W. S. MARTIN, Agent,
Stirling.



Spectacles.

Eye-helps if right, eye-hurters and headache makers if wrong.

If I find after testing your eyes you don't need glasses, I won't sell you a pair, but I have a complete line of lenses and frames should you need them. No charges for testing.

REPAIRING.

Perfect workmanship, accurate adjustment are the principle points of the inside of all pocket time-pieces; as to the outside that is purely a matter of taste and expense.

See our stock of

WATCHES.

Quality and price will certainly interest you.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Jeweller and Optician.

Graduate of Toronto Ophthalmic College.

Drugs, **Patent Medicine,**

HARPER'S DRUG STORE.

Stationery, **School Books.**

Furniture and Undertaking.

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

FITTERS



You want SHOES **The Purse**

that . . . . **The Eye**

FIT

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MAKERS — MONTREAL

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THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

— OR, —

THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

CHAPTER IX.

(Continued.)

It had been, for several years, the custom of the duke to give select parties, or receptions, to a very few of the closest and most intimate friends of his fair ward and himself. They occurred once in two weeks, and were, as a rule, enjoyable. The duke could here unbend himself from the dignity of his high estate, and lay aside the cares of a jealous and critical government. He had once thought of inviting Juan Zanoni to one or more of these social gatherings; but, before doing so, he had spoken with Steffano and with Count Denaro on the subject. So we can well understand why the thought had not been carried into execution.

With regard to the Count Guiseppe Denaro we will say the duke had consulted him on the subject of the invitation to the artist, not because he had any great respect for his judgment, or, for himself personally, but simply because he had been admitted as a friend and companion—aye, and as a suitor of the Princess Isabel.

And now—did, the duke regard the count as the one man fitted to be his dear ward's husband? Certainly he did not. But Isabel was already a woman, and more than a twelvemonth beyond what was generally considered the proper marriageable age, and it was to be expected that the time would ere long come when her heart would find its mate. When her guardian thought of this he cast about him for the man worthy to be her mate for life.

He was surprised at the result. Of a full score of young nobles of Parma whom he brought before his mind's eye for examination, not one approached his standard. The few who were fitted by rank and wealth to mate with her were either dissipated or of unfavorable dispositions.

Suffice it to say, in the end the Count Guiseppe had come nearer to the mark than any other; and, above and beyond that, he loved the gentle maiden with all his heart. Even he had been at times seen under the influence of much wine; but when he had asked the duke—had implored—that he might be permitted to win the love of the beautiful princess if he could, and when the subject of his habits of life had been alluded to, he pledged himself by a solemn oath, that never, never again, would he suffer wine to become his master.

Guiseppe Denaro was of an ancient family, and wealthy, and by right of inheritance he occupied a position in the front rank of the councillors of the realm. So, on the whole, Antonio could fix upon no one to whom he would more willingly give his beautiful cousin and ward, and he had given his promise to the count. If he could win the lady's hear the should have her hand.

On the evening in question—the evening on which the marquis had held his interview with old Madelon, and, later, with his brother—a gay and seemingly happy party was assembled in one of the large drawing-rooms of the ducal palace—not in the largest, but in a cosy, comfortable luxurious apartment, well fitted and furnished for social enjoyment.

As we enter neither the duke nor his brother had arrived. Count Denaro was there and had assumed the direction of affairs until the master should put in an appearance. Several others, perhaps a dozen in all, male and female, were present; and of them we find our two youthful friends, Henri Vavallia and Paulo Alavado, the pair of them evidently finding their fill of happiness in basking in the bright light of the Princess Isabel's electric smiles. And they had cause for happiness, for the princess liked them. They were intelligent and gentlemanly, and when she compared them with Count Denaro it was greatly to the disparagement of the latter. In no other respect than that of wealth was he their equal.

And in another way had they won upon her regard and liking. They were admirers of the painter, Juan Zanoni, and could not say too much in his praise. In his account of his unpleasant passage with the Marquis Steffano, Zanoni had incidentally mentioned the names of these youths, and had told her how deeply he was indebted to them for their kind offices on that occasion. As the matter was fresh in her mind, only a few hours having elapsed since her dear lover had told to her the story, it was very natural that she should, on the present occasion, ask them to give their version of the scene.

And they did it. Sitting close by her side and apart from the others, they were free to speak without reserve. Henri Vavallia was the chief spokesman though his companion was permitted to do his part. The account, as given by them, presented the painter in a far more noble and magnanimous character than his own recital had done. In fact, they pictured him not only as a moral hero, brave and generous, but as a very paladin, whose arm was invincible.

"If he were of the patrician class," said Henri, with kindling eye, "he would take rank at the very head of our aristocracy. He is one of the noblest men I ever met."

The princess thanked him with a look—a look which, though he could not know its full significance, yet gave him joy unutterable. She had just promised them that they should visit the artist's studio at some future time when she was to be present, and she was to introduce them, when the duke was announced.

Antonio came in alone, with the shadow of a deep care on his expressive face, and even when his fair ward had arisen and greeted him with her fondest smile, something of the cloud remained. He had exchanged friendly salutations with Henri and Paulo, and was about to turn to another part of the room when Isabel spoke:

"Dear guardian! Something is giving you trouble. Shall I take my lute and sing to you?"

"No, no, my blessed child. It is nothing. I have been thinking. Let us hope I may think more brightly by-and-by. Don't let me interrupt your conversation." And with this he turned and went over to where Count Denaro sat alone in the recess of one of the great windows.

The princess watched him closely and thoughtfully, wondering what could have occurred to make him so sad and gloomsome—watched him until she had seen him speak with the count and then she resumed her seat.

"What can have happened?" said Henri feelingly. "I never saw him look quite so upset."

"He has evidently heard something unpleasant," suggested Paulo. "At all events I judged so, not only from his looks, but from the manner in which he spoke. You know how quick and deep are his sympathies."

"Yes," responded Henri; "his heart is as tender as a woman's, and, if he had heard of the death or great misfortune of a dear friend he would suffer as for his own self."

The words had scarcely fallen from the youth's lips when the page at the door announced: "The Marquis of Steffano."

The name fell upon Isabel's ears with a shock. Why it should be so she could not tell; but so it was. It sent a shudder through her frame, and a pain through her heart. Was it something he had done that had caused the gloom of the duke? As the thought occurred to her she turned her eyes in his direction, and found his gaze fixed upon herself with an intentness that startled her. The count, who stood by his side, was also looking at her.

"Ah, Duke!" exclaimed Steffano, approaching his brother. "It appears our informant was right—he is beyond recovery."

"What is that?" asked Count Denaro eagerly.

"An accident to a friend of our good duke. We do not know yet how it happened. We are only informed that he can not recover."

"For mercy's sake, who is it?" cried a young lady who sat near to where they were standing. She spoke eagerly, with more of curiosity than sympathy.

"Probably a stranger to you, dear lady," answered Steffano, with a curious smile on his swart visage. "It was a painter called Zanoni."

Isabel's heart had almost ceased its throbbing at the first word of an accident, and now as that name fell upon her ear, the truth of it all appearing to have the duke's avouchment, things swam before her, the light faded away, and with a deep soul-sent groan of bitterest agony she sank back and would have fallen to the floor had not Henri and Paulo caught her and upheld her.

"My Lord Duke! Countess Rizzi! Help! help! The princess has fainted!"

The duke himself was the first to reach her. He took her in his strong arms as he would have taken an infant, and started to bear her from the room, but two of the elder ladies interfered and begged that she might be given up to them. If was only a swoon, and they knew just what to do.

After a moment's hesitation, Antonio gave her up, but said he should quickly follow.

"Oh!" he groaned, turning to his brother, who at that moment came up, "it was cruel, cruel! Only her great sympathy made her faint."

"Wait, wait," returned Steffano, with a look of malignant triumph. "As soon as her senses return you ask her. Don't wait for her to reflect and reason on it, but strike while the truth is on the surface. Will you do that?"

"Yes! and you shall find how deeply you have wronged her."

"If I do find that, all I have to say is, no one living will be more thankful than shall I."

Immediately afterward the duke followed the women who had borne his ward away.

Well, young gentleman," said the marquis, meeting the gaze of Henri Vavallia and Paulo Alavado fixed upon him with an expression of unmistakable horror. "What have you to say about it? You appear to be deeply interested."

They had stood close by, and had overheard every word which had been spoken by the duke and his brother, and they had caught the tones also. They had marked the deep pain and regret of Antonio, and the malevolence and triumph of Steffano, and it had struck them both at the same instant that the whole thing had been a cruel trick upon the princess to expose her affection for Zanoni. They remembered the scene on the river's bank, and that helped them to an understanding of the present business.

"Perhaps you were admirers of the painter?" added the marquis contemptuously, when he found that they did not answer him.

"I, for one, admired him very much," said Henri, with a stern, proud look into the eye of the man he addressed.

"So did I," added Paulo. "And I deem him worthy the admiration and respect of all true men."

"Do you mean to insinuate that I am not a true man?" demanded the marquis, angrily.

"Marquis," replied the youth, with a calm, manly look on his handsome face, "remember that we are beneath your brother's roof—his guests. You can not pick a quarrel with us."

And with this the pair of them turned away, and shortly afterward left the palace. Steffano glared after them, really too mad, too full of wrath, to speak. Something told him that they saw through the deception that had been practiced, and he only wondered if they suspected more.

Meantime the princess had been conveyed to another apartment, and laid upon a large sofa, where proper restorative treatment soon brought her back to consciousness. She looked up and met the anxious, loving gaze of her guardian, but before she could speak, he made a sign enjoining her to silence.

As soon as the duke saw that she had fully recovered, he thanked those who had been helpful, and asked them to retire. There was a little hesitation on the part of one of the ladies, who was probably moved more by curiosity than sympathy, but her companion took her by the arm and soon led her away. When himself and his ward had been left alone together the duke closed the door and turned the key in the lock. Then he came back and sat down by the side of the sofa, on which the princess still reclined.

"Oh, dear Duke!" she cried, reaching forth her hand and grasping his wrist. "What was it Steffano said? Tell me—tell me—what has befallen—Zanoni?"

"Dear child," returned Antonio kindly, but with an earnest, searching look into the pale, wan face, "if the painting of the picture should be stopped, would it give you great disappointment?"

"Oh, guardian! what do you mean? What has happened? Speak! Tell me! You are torturing me with suspense."

"Isabel," he said, tenderly, yet with a great pain shadowed on his face, at the same time taking her hand, "what was this man to you? Tell me." His voice quivered, and he experienced a sense of shame as he thought of the intentional deceit his language was meant to convey—his speaking of the man in the past tense.

And the blow struck home. "What was this man to you?" rang in her ears and sank to her heart.

"Oh, he is dead! dead! dead! My love! my hero! Yes, I loved him! I loved him! He was all the world to me! My all of life, of love, and of joy!"

Then with a sharp, wild cry, she started to her feet and caught her guardian by the arm, glaring at him with a fierce, flaming fire in her eyes.

"Oh, Steffano has killed him! Steffano has killed him! Is it not so?"

"Isabel! What in the name of wonder are you thinking of? Steffano kill him! How could such a ridiculous fancy enter your mind?"

"Oh, not so ridiculous as you think!" she retorted, growing stronger under the influence of her wrathful feelings toward the marquis. "Did you know that he attacked Zanoni yesterday and drew his sword against him, and that Henri Vavallia and Paulo Alavado helped Count Denaro to drag him away?"

"Isabel! What are you telling me? Who told you that story?"

"Himself, Juan Zanoni. And this evening Henri and Paulo told it again, and they painted the wickedness of the deed blacker than did he. Steffano hated him with a deadly hatred. But I care not now. Only tell me, did he, Steffano, do it?"

"Isabel, my child, oh, pardon me! Zanoni is not dead. He is not even hurt. It was a plot to discover if you loved the plebeian painter. Oh, my soul! my soul! How shall I get over this? What can I say? What can I do?"

He would have spoken further, but the princess, as soon as she could comprehend the situation, had given utterance to a burst of thankfulness and sank back upon the sofa, seeming, for the moment, about to faint again. But she did not utterly sink, though she was terribly shaken.

As for the duke, his condition of mind was by no means a happy one. What to do, what to say, he scarcely knew. Should he wait until the princess had become stronger? He arose from his seat and took a turn across the room. He came back, paused a few seconds, and then crossed to and fro again, and this he repeated thrice. Then he resumed his seat and took the girl's hand. He had a duty to perform, and he would perform it, let the cost be what it might. Yet his heart was not in the work. The events of his childhood, and even those of his youth and early manhood, deserved to make him tender and lenient toward those below him in rank, with a disposition to take men for what they were worth rather than for the accident of their birth. He could not forget that the enemies of his house—of his father and his mother—had been all, every one of them, of the patrician order, while those who had proved friends, stanch and true, had been plebeian almost to a man. It had been the people against a class. Aye, and at the present moment he knew that the people of Parma were his friends. They loved and blessed him. Had there been as large a proportion of the plebeian class false to him at heart as he knew there was of the nobles, he would have felt his scepter insecure.

Again, he had come to love the handsome, pure-minded painter. Take them man against man, and Zanoni stood to Count Denaro as Hyperion to a satyr! As a husband for Isabel de Varona, had he been but noble, he had never known the man to whom he would rather give her than to Juan Zanoni. But that could not be.

"Isabel," he said, with a rich moisture in his eye and a sympathetic quiver in his voice, at the same time taking one of her hands in a warm, paternal grasp, "I must say to you a few words before we separate. I have only myself to blame for what has happened. I should have thought of many things that I suffered to escape me. I ought to have remembered Zanoni's beauty, his grand character, his surpassing intellect, and, above all else, his magnetic presence.

"Then, too, I should have remembered your orphaned childhood, your great capacity for love, your yearning for friendship, and the years you have passed with no heart all your own save only mine, and I, with my cares of state, have left you well-nigh to yourself. Ah! I should have thought of this when I sent you to Zanoni's studio—into his companionship.

"But, Isabel, you must be brave. You must remember the rank you hold, the character you bear. In one sense you are my representative—the representative of our ducal house. Were you to unite yourself with a plebeian the result would be a shock to our whole social system. And you could not marry here. Our laws would prevent it. You would be obliged to flee, and I need not tell you what a calamity that would be. Isabel, you will give it up. If there must be a sacrifice I believe you are equal to it. I would bear it if I could, but that may not be. The ordeal must be your own—the victory yours—and, in the time to come, the reward will be yours."

He paused here, but the girl made no response. She sat with folded hands, her head bowed, her bosom heaving, and ever and anon a sigh—a moan of anguish—burst from her lips. By-and-by the duke spoke again:

"Isabel, what more can I say? I can only once more implore you to tear this love from your heart—"

As those word fell upon her ears a convlusive shudder shook her from head to foot, and a cry of sharpest agony burst from her lips.

"Oh, my lord! my father—for I know you love me well—you ask me to kill myself! I can not! Oh, I can not! When you can tear from your heart the love and reverence you feel for the ill-fated, martyr mother who gave you life and being—when you can tear out that and cast it from you, forever a thing forgotten—then can I tear from my heart the love I feel for Juan Zanoni! Hush! Blame not him! Shall I tell you how I came to know he loved me? He bade me that I should tell you that he could not finish the picture. I was to tell you that you were to send me no more to sit, for he could not—he would not—work on it more.

Duke, it was then, when he had told me to come to him no more, that I knew how I loved him! In that hour—at that moment—I knew that my heart had gone out to him, to be his forevermore! You can imagine the rest. I saw he loved me, and I made him speak. I was patrician, he plebeian. I took the lead, and our love was told. Oh, my love! my life!

"But let us say no more now. Let me think. It has all come upon me so suddenly that I can not speak coherently. Will you let me have time? Not time in which to give up my love; but to think how I may regulate my life and save it. You will spare me for the present, I know."

She could not have asked of him another favor which he would have granted so readily.

(To be Continued.)

SOMETHING ABOUT ASPHALT.

And the Remarkable Lake in Trinidad From Whence It Comes.

Peru, Turkey, Venezuela, Argentina, Syria, Mexico and California all contain deposits of asphalt, but the largest and most interesting of the supply fields is to be found in the Island of Trinidad.

If you were to leave New York tomorrow morning, on one of the great ocean steamers, and sail in a course east of south, after 16 days you would reach the Island of Trinidad, the most southerly of that group of the West Indies which we call the Windward Islands. You will find it on your map of South America, just northeast of Venezuela.

The one natural curiosity on this island is the plain known as "Pitch Lake," which is just a mile inland. An asphalt road leads from the steamer docks to the lake, which is a great sheet, containing 109 acres of a brownish black substance, hard and brittle, except at the center. One strike of the pick will break off a large piece, which appears to be heavy, but is easily lifted by one man.

The material of the lake is solid to a depth of several feet, except in a few spots near the center, where it remains in a soft condition. The surface of the lake is far from smooth. In walking over it one has to jump not only the soft spots, but the large puddles and small streams of water that are everywhere. Scattered over its surface are about 30 small, shal-bushes and small trees. This strange, brown substance, which is formed the same as coal, from decayed vegetable matter, is dug out in large pieces, lifted into carts and sent off to the coast, where it is shipped to all parts of the world.

After digging down three or four feet the workmen find the pitch softer, and elastic, rather than brittle. The strange part of it that as fast as they dig it out the holes are filled up with more. Two days after a great pit has been dug some strange force from below raises a new supply to the surface, thus keeping the lake level. Over 500,000 tons have been taken within a small space near the lake's edge, and yet from all appearances there is as much there as the day the workmen began digging out the great brown chunks. It is impossible to tell anything about the extent of the supply.

Pitch Lake is the property of the Government of Trinidad. The asphalt companies pay the Government 40 cents a ton for the pitch, and $1.20 a ton export duty. The cost of digging, carting, and loading on the steamer is about $1.50 a ton, making the whole cost $3.10 a ton on board.

The pitch shipped to the United States is shipped in bulk as it is dug from the lake, while that sent to Europe is first refined. Most of the Trinidad asphalt used in this country is refined in New York, and then sold to the different paving companies.

The Trinidad lake asphalt in its natural condition is too brittle for our Northern climate. It is toughened by mixture with another bitumen. This combination is so hard that it does not become soft in the heat of summer, and so tough that it does not crack in the cold of winter. To this sand and lime are added, which makes a pavement that will resist wear. One hundred thousand tons of asphalt from the Pitch Lake of Trinidad are shipped to the United States every year.

FISHES CENTURIES OLD.

There seems hardly any limit to the age of fish of many kinds. Carp are known to have lived 200 years and over, while the case of the Russian pike that was caught a few yearsago, with a gold band round his tail on which the date 1546 was imprinted is well known. There are gold fish that have belonged to one family over 60 years, and do not now appear much larger than when originally placed in the aquarium, though they are every bit as lively as ever. In the Royal Aquarium of St. Petersburg there are fish to-day that are known to have been there at least 150 years. Some of them are five times as big as when first captured; others have not grown an inch.

AN UNGRATRFUL FATHER.

The Prairie Rose—Isn't to-day's mail in yet?

The Postmaster—No, miss; I dunno what's getin' into the carrier. He wasted half an hour yesterday shootin' up some road agents when the job ought to been done in five minutes.

MAY BE ENORMOUS LOSSES

IN THE BATTLES OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

Wide Differences of Opinion Expressed by Authorities—Speculation as to the Effect of the Modern Rifle—The Red Cross Will Be Invaluable.

Colonel Stevenson says that the improvements which have of late years been effected in small arms and machine guns will change the old methods of aiding the wounded in battle. He recalls that even before the service rifle had been brought to the pitch of perfection it reached in 1891 it was becoming apparent that the old methods of succoring the wounded on the field of battle must give place to new. That the use of modern rifles and machine guns in the wars of the future will give rise to a great increase in the number of casualties in battle is hardly open to doubt. On this subject a great surgeon, Billroth, writes: "I am convinced that in every form of fighting the increased penetrative power and greater range of modern projectiles will, in the future, cause not only an increase in the numbers wounded but also in the numbers of severely wounded men." The medical officers and the stretcher squads of the bearer companies, working close in rear of the fighting line, will be as much exposed as the combatants themselves, and 30 per cent. of casualties is not too high a ratio to suggest for their losses. But their present numbers are all too few, if none of them were hit, for the work expected of them; how, then, can their duties be performed if they are exposed to such risks? Could their duties be carried on as well, or at all, under such exposure, it goes without saying that they would perform them in the future as they have done hitherto.

CARRYING THE WOUNDED.

It is almost certain that in future wars among civilized countries, where both sides are armed with modern weapons, it will, for the reason just given, be impossible to allow the bearer companies to attempt to treat and carry the wounded as they fall and during the continuance of the fight, except on some exceptional occasions. The great war correspondent, Mr. Archibald Forbes, who has probably seen more battles than any man now living, judging from his experience in the Russo-Turkish and Franco-German wars, recognized this fact and published it in his writings.

When armies are small the chances are that all become engaged and under fire; the simple method of calculating casualties on the total strength present is then correct, and the ratio is high; when, on the other hand, they are large, the probability is that not all, nor nearly all, come under fire, and then the proportion of killed is low if the statistics are based on the total strength. At the Alma two divisions of the English army were not engaged at all, and Von Moltke states that 92,000 of the Prussian army present at Koeniggraetz never fired a shot. These considerations afford an explanation of the relatively small percentage of casualties in modern battles, and it is one which appeals more directly to common sense than to attribute them to a superiority of "Brown Bess" over the modern small bore.

The proportion of killed to wounded in battle has varied greatly in different campaigns. Where the nature of the ground affords good cover to the combatants, although the total casualties may be fewer, the proportion of killed to wounded is high, because the hits which do occur affect such vital parts as the head, neck and chest. In attacking intrenched positions also, where one side is exposed and at short range, a high ratio is probable. During the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78, where the latter condition obtained to a large extent, the killed to wounded were as 1 to 2. At Blenheim in 1704, it was 1 to 1.3, nearly as many killed as wounded, while at Borny and Vionville, in 1870, it was 1 to 7 among the French. In the battles of the last 100 years the average has been about 1 to 4. All these figures apply only to those found dead on the field, but besides these large numbers are admitted to the field hospitals hopelessly injured from the first, and die within the first two or three days.

EFFECTS OF MODERN RIFLES.

What the ratio of killed to wounded will be in the next great European war, where both sides will be armed with modern rifles, no one can with certainity foretell. That the proportion of hits among those under fire will be increased cannot be doubted. How can it be otherwise, when we remember that the weapons employed will discharge in a given time 10 times the number of projectiles the older firearms discharged, that the reserve of ammunition on the field will be unlimited, and that the combatants, will be under effective fire at all ranges under 3,500 yards? But the proportion of killed to wounded will depend upon the character of the injuries produced by the new bullet. No doubt, flesh wounds resulting from it are comparatively trivial and heal rapidly, but when bones or large blood vessels are implicated the destruction caused by it is extreme. Its enormous energy enables it to penetrate the skull at ranges of 2,200 yards, while the old leaden bullet often failed to fracture the bones of the head at 900 yards. The walls of the chest will fail to arrest its passage at still longer distances. Hemorrhage has always been the cause of the vast majority of the deaths on the field. The use of the small-bore bullet will increase the fatalities from this cause, for we know that the sections it makes of blood vessels, large and small, are precisely of those kinds which the processes of nature can do the least to close, even temporarily. For these reasons we are justified in expecting a larger proportion of killed to wounded in future wars. At short ranges the number of the killed may be nearly equal to that of the wounded, while at long ranges there will be many more of the latter, in consequence of the diminished velocity and energy of the projectiles.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

What the percentage of the total losses in the war between Spain and the United States will be is also a question which has given rise to great differences of opinion. Some authorities maintain that they will be enormous; others, on the contrary, see no reason to suppose that any increase will occur, or even go as far as suggesting a decrease! During the last 100 years or more the average losses per cent. in battle have been about 17. Included killed, wounded and missing, they were greatest at Kunnersdorf, 65 per cent; they were least at Beaunela-Rolande in 1870 viz., 0 9½. These figures are based on the strength of the armies present, and represent the casualties due to the use of the old smooth bore musket and of rifles now quite out of date and behind the times. But since 1870 rifles have been marvelously improved in accuracy and range, machine guns, discharging perfect sheets of metal, have been invented, and field guns have been made capable of more rapid fire discharging shells which break into more numerous fragments. These changes must result in the discharge of a greatly increased number of projectiles; what other effect can be imagined but a corresponding increase of the numbers of killed and wounded in future battles. notwithstanding that the tactics of generals will be mainly directed to obviating the lethal effects of the new weapons. What that increase will be no one can tell; 40 or 50 per cent. of those engaged and under fire would not, perhaps, be too high an estimate.

EARLY RAILROAD IN CUBA.

One Line was in Operation Between Havana and Guines in 1838.

It is so much the custom to regard the Spanish people as utterly unenterprising and behind the times in everything, that probably few would credit the assertion that Cuba possessed a railway before most of our main lines were opened. Yet a line was made in 1836-38 between Havana and Guines, a distance of about forty-five miles. It was partly constructed by convict labour, placed at the disposal of the builders by Don Miguel Tacon, Captain-General from 1834, to 1838, but labourers from the Canaries and Irishmen from the United States were also employed. Funds were raised in London by bonds issued by the Royal Agricultural and Commercial Junta of Cuba, a body whose resources could be applied in any way for the improvement of the island. During 1837 the first sixteen and one-half miles were opened for traffic, worked by English engines, with English drivers and English coal. It was completed in 1838, running about due south from Havana for nearly half its length, and then turning eastward almost at a right angle, through a rich and populous country full of sugar and tobacco plantations to Guines. From near the bend it was extended later on to Batabano, a port on the southern coast of Cuba.

By 1840 the railway was said to be paying no less than 15 per cent. A map of Cuba, dated 1841, shows fully 200 miles of other lines, either making or projected, most of which were executed, though possibly not speedily. All this took place a good many years before a single line of railway existed in Spain itself, where the Madrid and Aranjuez line, opened in 1851, was the first.

The coaches, also, were built in London by Jeffry of Grey's Inn road, and were of a kind specially suited to a hot country. They could be used entirely open from end to end or with glass windows for the wet season. Venetian blinds with springs were provided, as well as an additional canopy over the roof to keep off the sun.

The Cuban coaches, were, of course, small and light—in fact, they only held eighteen persons each. Being painted a rich amber, with crimson lines, they must have been rather handsome, and are described as being, from their mode of construction, the strongest ever built for passenger traffic. Strength was not a great point of the railway carriages of those days, so little experience being available as to the nature of the stresses and strains incidental to everyday working.

BRITAIN'S TOMMY ATKINS.

Recent Deeds Show That he is not Degenerating.

We frequently hear it said that the British soldier is degenerating, and is no longer capable of bravery, endurance and dash. But the London correspondent of Harper's Weekly tells a story of one of the many recent deeds of prowess which give the lie to the pessimists, home and foreign. It is in connection with the cutting off of a detachment of twelve men during the recent campaign on the borders of India, of which we all read in the newspapers at the time, but without the small details that connect the death of these twelve common soldiers with as cool and thoughtful a piece of heroism as the glowing annals of British history afford. The officer who is authority for this statement was in command of the party despatched next morning to find them. On reaching the place where the men had made their last stand he found thirteen dead bodies. All their rifles were, of course, carried off by the Afridi. Here comes the point of the story. When the last cartridge had been fired, the men removed the breech bolts of their rifles and threw them as far as they could, so that the weapons, which they knew would be used against their countrymen, might be rendered useless. Every one of those thirteen bolts was recovered by the young officer in command of the search party. The last thought of these men before they laid down their lives was not for themselves, but for their countrymen and comrades. It is good to belong to the race capable of such things. The British soldier has at least not forgotten how to die.

DEATH BY THE GUILLOTINE

AN ITALIAN MURDERER THUS EXPIATES HIS CRIME IN PARIS.

Did Not Know of His Fate Until Twenty Minutes Before He Mounted the Scaffold —Thousands of Persons Witness the Dreadful Spectacle and Make Merry.

For the first time since the execution of the Anarchist Henry in 1894 the guillotine has been brought into use in Paris; and, unpopular as it may be as a corrective of crime, there can be no doubt as to its theatric possibilities with the Parisian public, says a Paris letter. Although the execution was, according to French law, announced only to a chosen few, and although it took place in a driving rain at dawn—which is 4 o'clock—many thousand people gathered at the Roquette Prison to witness the gruesome sight, and afterward made merry at the neighbouring cafes until far into the morning. If there were Sunday bull fights in Paris, as there are in the southern cities of France, doubtless no form of amusement would be found more popular or more profitable.

The man who was decapitated was one Carrara, an Italian, who, with the assistance of his wife murdered a bank messenger last autumn, and afterward burned his body. The crime was not nearly so brutal as four or five which have occurred in Paris since that time, the perpetrators of which were duly acquitted by complaisant juries. But Carrara was a foreigner; which makes no difference in the eye of French law, of course, but which, somehow nearly always makes a difference in the result of the trial. Carrara is the seventh person out of

OVER TWO THOUSAND

guilty of murder in France in the last four years who has paid the penalty of his crime by losing his head. The others, according to a French statistician, are serving terms in prison, which average a little over four years and six months, except thirty or forty, who have not been caught, and several hundred who were acquitted on trial. Carara, it is recognized by many people whose opinion seems to carry weight, was fortunate in his nationality and in his choice of a lawyer.

When a man is sentenced in France he has, of course, the right of appeal, both to a higher court and to the clemency of the President of the republic; but when his appeal fails he is executed at once without more ado. That is why he did not know his fate until twenty minutes before he mounted the guillotine that morning. His case was settled at midnight, and, within an hour afterward, the twenty-five or thirty officials which French redtapeism prescribes as necessary to oversee the formalities of the execution were on their way to the prison where the murderer was confined. Already a guard of cavalry, some municipal guards, and many platoons of police had been ordered out; the chariot conveying the guillotine was rumbling through the deserted streets of the St. Antoine quarter, and M. Deibler, the venerable "Monsieur de Paris," was speeding toward the same goal in a cab. Other cabs followed with his many assistants.

The condemned man was awakened out of a sound sleep, hustled into his clothes, and then received the notification of his fate in a very long and very flowery oration from the lips of the duly appointed official. His legs were shackled and his arms tied securely behind his back; then they tried to march him out to the guillotine. The speech, or something, however, had so weakened him that he could not walk; so, after dosing him with half a litre of rum, he was half carried, half dragged out into the open space in front of the prison where the guillotine had already been set up, and where the executioners, surrounded by the soldiers and the great crowd of curiosity mongers, were patiently awaiting in the downpouring rain.

Then followed a sorry sight. Deibler, who is 75 years old and would have been retired at the beginning of the year had he not been desirous of holding on to his $1,500 salary and the rich perquisites of his office, went up to the condemned man and cut off the collar of his shirt so that his neck would be bare Carrara had not faltered at the sight of the guillotine, but when he felt the cold steel of the shears on his flesh he began to

STRUGGLE AND SCREAM,

and it took half a dozen men to hold him, pinioned as he was. Finally they picked him up bodily and threw him flat on his stomach, on the platform of the machine. It was then seen that his head was not far enough to reach the lunette, and they pushed him along by the feet, he still kicking and crying out. All this lasted for two or three minutes; it was the final fight which nearly always takes place when a man is beheaded. At last, however, the executioner's assistants got the condemned man in the right place, and held him there. Deibler stepped to the head of the machine, touched the lever which releases the knife, and the 140-pound blade, keen and shining, fell like a trip-hammer. There was a sickening crash, a second's silence, and then the crowd broke out into yells. The man's head fell into a basket on one side of the knife, and his body, convulsively twisting, collapsed on the other.

Instantly they picked up the body and threw it into another long basket, which was in readiness. In doing so the headless neck, spouting like a fountain with blood, remained on the edge of the basket, and the executioners became red with it. Then they took the head and threw it into the basket with the body. It had been cleanly severed, and, what is said to be very rare, there was no injury to the chin. Usually the victim tries to back his head at the moment that the knife descends, and in consequence the chin is crushed in the lunette.

After the execution the place was like a shambles; blood was spattered everywhere within a radius of ten feet and a great pool of it collected beneath the guillotine. Deibler and his assistants looked as if they had just come from a slaughterhouse. During five minutes more another length of red tape was unwound, and then the body was carried to a medical school in a black wagon with an escort of police. There was the sound of a trumpet and the troops marched away. The guillotine was packed into a wagon and the executioners and officials got into their cabs. Finally nobody was left but some prison servants cleaning up the blood from the paving stones; so the crowd men, women and children, drenched but not dispirited, thronged to the nearest cafes for breakfast and merrymaking.

WHAT PLUCK WILL DO.

How a Young Drug Clerk Nearly Frightened a Big Bully Out of His Boots.

At Tampa, Florida, while the United States troops were gathering to go to the West Indies, some very rough men were assembled from all parts of the country. Among them was a desperado belonging to a volunteer regiment from the west.

This man yearned to terrify the natives with an exhibition of what he would have them regard as genuine wild Western manners. He obtained leave of absence one evening, and with a thirty-eight-callibre regulation revolver swung at his belt, started in on the principal street of the town to give his exhibition.

He went into a drug store which was filled with young volunteers from Eastern States, who, having a prospect of remaining a few weeks in camp, were buying brushes, combs, soap, tooth-powder and other articles which they had been unable to transport in their railroad journey. The ruffian proceeded to make himself as disagreeable as possible.

"If there's anything that I hate," he said, "it's a private soldier that sets out to be a dude."

No one paid attention, and he then addressed himself to one of the men. "Now I suppose," he said, "that you think you're mighty fine, with your curly hair and your necktie!"

The volunteer became angry, and two or three of his fellows stepped forward. An affray was imminent, and an affray between armed men would be a serious thing. The store was in charge of a young clerk of eighteen or twenty years. From behind the counter, he ordered the disturber to leave the store. The man immediately grew furious.

"Hey!" he shouted. "Do you know there, who you're talkin' to? Why I'm Poncho Jim, from New Mexico; an' I'm a bad man, and I don't stand no —"

He had made a motion toward the big revolver in his belt when the young fellow stepped from behind the counter. He had on a thin summer sack-coat, with side pockets. But his hands were in these pockets, and they seemed to be holding there some articles which looked through the cloth like the muzzles of derringers. These were pointed straight at the desperado.

"Put up your hands!" said the clerk. The man hesitated.

"Put them up I say!" the clerk repeated, taking a step nearer. Slowly the ruffian raised his hands, until they were well up in the air.

"Now some of you take that pistol out of the holster," he said to the volunteers. Two of them obeyed him, and the pistol was laid down on the counter.

"Now tell me your regiment and company, and the name of your captain," said the clerk to the desperado. He obeyed.

"That's all right," said the clerk. "Now get right out of here, this instant,—keep your hands up, I say! —and I'll send your revolver to your captain. Get out, now!"

The man obeyed, and when he was out of the door, the drug clerk took his hands out of his pockets. There was nothing in them. He had been thrusting his thumbs forward in such a way as to make them look, under the cloth of the pockets, like the muzzles of revolvers. He had been playing a game of pure "bluff" with the ruffian, but having coolness and courage, while the other had simply brutality, he had easily won.

CANADA'S GREAT EXPOSITION.

Many new and interesting features will be offered at the Toronto Exhibition this year, which is to be held from the 29th August to the 10th September. The harvest throughout the Dominion is good, and with the return of better times and the unusually low fares now being given by the railways, many will be induced to visit this great exhibition who perhaps would not otherwise do so. The entries in all departments will be great, and the attractions offered will be of a character to draw. Among the many will be realistic representations of the present Cuban-American War, the blockade, bombardment and battles of Santiago, or Havana, firing and explosion of shells, explosion of sub-marine mines and blowing up of vessels on the lake in front of the exhibition grounds, exhibitions by Maxim and Gatling machine guns, etc., all of a specially interesting nature at the present time. The programme of attractions promises to far excel that of last year, which is saying a good deal. The exhibits will include many from Great Britain, France and the United States, whilst almost every section of the Dominion will be represented.

LOSING ITS POPULATION.

The population of New South Wales continues to decline, the inhabitants on March 31, last being 1,170,934, against 1,176,248 at the beginning of the year. There was thus a loss of 5,314, though the natural increase was 2,292. The loss was mainly attributed to emigration, 7,606 more persons having left the colony than entered it. The majority of those who left were men.

UNITED STATES WAR TAXES.

How Our Neighbours Are Paying the Costs of the War With Cuba.

The old proverb, Many a little makes a mickle," is illustrated in the stamp taxes imposed by the war revenue law. These taxes are so distributed that the smallest stamp representing them is only one-eighth of a cent in value; but they will bring millions of dollars a year to the national treasury.

Every kind of "patent medicine" will pay a tax according to its retail price. So will every bottle of perfumery and every box of chewing gum. For every seat sold in a parlor-car and for every berth occupied in a sleeping car the government will collect one cent. A one-cent revenue stamp must be attached to every telegraphic despatch; and for every telephone message for which a company charges fifteen cents or more, one cent must be paid to the government. A like tax is imposed on every box or bundle shipped by railroads and express companies.

Every bank check, whether for a small or large amount, must have a two-cent revenue stamp attached to it; and every draft or order for the payment of money, including money-orders issued by our government, must have a two-cent stamp on it if it is for less than one hundred dollars, and two cents more for each additional hundred dollars, if it draws interest.

On all bonds and stock of any corporation the government will collect, on the original issue, five cents for every hundred dollars of face value, and on every sale or transfer two cents for every hundred dollars of face value. Persons who sell or agree to sell merchandise at any exchange or board of trade, whether for immediate or future delivery, must pay one cent for each hundred dollars of value of the goods sold or agreed to be sold. Every deed or lease of real estate, every mortgage, every promissory note and every insurance policy is taxed at a specified rate, according to the amount involved.

One feature of these taxes is that most of them fall directly upon people who are well able to pay them. If a man sells a piece of real estate, it is no great burden to require him to pay to the government fifty cents for each five hundred dollars he receives for it; if he leases a house for a year, twenty-five cents is not a heavy tax on the transaction. So with a man who sells stocks and bonds or agrees to deliver a million bushels of wheat at a certain date.

A Carpenter's Story.

STRICKEN WITH LA GRIPPE, FOLLOWED BY RHEUMATISM.

Suffered a Great Deal and for Two Months Was Unable to Work—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored His Health.

From the Reporter, Palmerston, Ont.

There is not a better known man in Palmerston, than Mr. Jas. Skea, who for the past twenty-four years has followed the trade of carpentry in the town. Mr. Skea, who is a native of the Orkney Islands, is now sixty-six years of age and is hale and hearty. A few years ago he was attacked with grip, which left in its wake acute rheumatism. For two months he was unable to work and suffered a great deal from this dread disease. He used several kinds of liniments, but to no avail. Having read in the papers of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People he decided to try them. He took one box and was surprised at the effect. He took a second and finally a third, when he found that his old enemy was about routed. To a Reporter representative, who called upon him at his residence to find out if the reported cure was correct, Mr. Skea said: "I was greatly surprised at the result of taking a couple of boxes. I suffered fearfully, but they made a new man of me, and fixed me right up. I now take them every spring and fall to guard against colds and grip. They are the only thing that does me any good. Mr. Campbell or Mr. Thom will tell you that I wouldn't be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anything. They are the best medicine in the world. Though I am up in years, my health is good and I am right as a dollar. I attribute it to the use of these Pills. I recommended them to Mr. William Beattie, carpenter foreman on the G. N. W., who had also been troubled with rheumatism and they speedily effected a cure in his case."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

SPAIN'S MILITARY SERVICE.

Any Spaniard over the age of 19 is liable to be called into military service for three years. By the payment of 1,500 pesetas, $300, he can escape military duty.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

FREE PASSES.

The legislative free pass is still universal in France. Every member of the Chamber of Deputies has free traveling on any railroad in the country, and is furnished with a medal of identification to make sure that he gets his privileges. In the matter of pay they are better off than the British Member of Parliament, though their indemnity of $5 a day is small beside the $5,000 a year of the United States Congressman.

Weak Stomach

Sensitive to every little indiscretion in eating, even to exposure to draughts and to over-perspiration—this condition is pleasantly, positively and permanently overcome by the magic tonic touch of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which literally "makes weak stomachs strong." It also creates an appetite—makes you feel real hungry, and drives away all symptoms of dyspepsia. Get only

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Canada's Greatest Medicine. All druggists.
HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

REST IN MANILA.

Every Year Has 129 Holidays—Two Hours for Luncheon—Music and Alluring Beauty.

Outside of the Spanish colony in Manila there is little care for the fashions as they change from season to season in Europe and America. The same material and cut does in summer and in winter—or, more accurately, in the wet season and in the dry. There is never any frost and never occasion for furnaces or open fires. Except for cooking, there is plenty of heat in the atmosphere the year around.

Men wear white duck suits, with thin flannel or silk underwear, no linen shirt or collar, white pith helmets, and white canvas shoes the year round. The Spaniards and the Spanish half-castes go in for style a little more. The Spaniards are haughty and fond of displaying their uniforms of blue or white and their gold trimmings. The half-castes, or Mestiza, are equally fond of display, but their attire is something of a compromise between European and Chinese modes.

Besides the one year out of seven that all foreign employees of the great mercantile houses represented in Manila have given to them as "home leave," there is a month's vacation each year, a regular holiday each month, and all the saints' days, and Spanish, French, English, German and American holidays. Not to observe a saints' day in Manila is sinful, and every one holds such sinfulness in especial detestation. Figuring in all the saints' days, Sundays, and general holidays, there are 129 days in each year when these people do not work.

Clerks earn from $2,500 to $5,000 a year, besides having lodgings found, a mess allowance, medical attendance and travelling expenses. In many cases their rooms are over the offices. They work from daylight to noon, rest for two or three hours, and then work till 5 o'clock, but they have much freedom in choosing their hours and are hurried only on mail days.

There are many excellent bands in Manila, and open-air concerts are given every evening in fair weather. Theatrical companies, both native and foreign, play through the season. The Mestiza chorus girl is alluring. In the cathedral and the churches the music is always good, though it is startling to the new-comer to hear, as he will in some services, a Gloria from "Trovatore," the Credo with music from "Barbiere," and the Elevation from "Traviata."

THE BRAVE VOLUNTEERS

Endured the severe marching of the Northwest campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

WAR TAX IN SPAIN.

Spain is so much in need of funds that any person entering her limits wearing gloves or boots nearly new, must pay a tax on them. This rule also applies to a hat or necktie which seems new.

I suffered for days from a very severe attack of rheumatism, and tried various remedies; several lotions, electricity, etc., with little, if any relief; but after applying "Quickcure," as directed, the pain was much relieved, and in a few hours had disappeared altogether. I can therefore conscientiously recommend this remedy. W. Noble Campbell, Notary, Quebec.

HIS MALADY.

Klondike Kickshaw—What caused that newcomer's death?

Walrus Bill—Emotional insanity. He didn't have his gun along when he called Three-Fingered Slade a liar.

ALWAYS
THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

PRIDE.

Now, George, don't ask me. I can't go down the fire escape with all those people looking.

You must. You'll be burned to death if you stay here.

"I can't help it, George. I wouldn't go down that ladder for all the world. These shoes I have on are two sizes too big for me!"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

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Hall's family Pills are the best.

PLEASANT TOOTH EXTRACTION.

In such practices as those in South Africa, the dentist covers a very large area. Owing to the distance, the appointments have to be made two or three months ahead. Thus, if a native goes up with a racking toothache, say, in December, he may, if he is lucky, have an appointment for some time in March. So victims to toothache have to exercise more patience there than civilized man exhibits under the same trying circumstances. The dentist gets an accumulation of practically three months, and makes money and disperses teeth at a rapid rate. He is held in great regard, and, unlike his brethren in Europe, he is looked upon as a kind man. The natives think that to have a tooth drawn in the approved style is almost a pleasure. They have been used to less refined methods.

A CRITERION.

Askins—How old do you suppose Miss Lingerlong is.

Grimshaw—Somewhere in the vicinity of 30, I should say. You know she invariably speaks of herself as a "girl;" From 8 to 25, girls call themselves "young women;" after 25, young women call themselves "girls."

W P C 931

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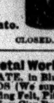
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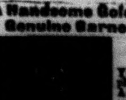
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ENGINE PACKING and THRESHERS' BELTS.
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A Handsome Gold Ring Set With Genuine Garnets and Pearls

FREE!
You pay nothing, simply send your Name and Address plainly written, and we will send you 18 packages of Senole (scented) cloth, a new discovery which far surpasses any other perfumeries for the lasting qualities of its sweet and fragrant odor, to sell for us (if you can) among friends at 10c. per package. When sold remit us the money, and we will send you free for your trouble the above described ring, which is stamped and warranted Gold, set with genuine Garnets and Pearls. —Send address at once, mention this paper and STATE THAT YOU WANT 18 Senole, and we will send it. No money required. We take all risk. Goods returnable. Handsome premiums in proportion to amount sold. Senole Agency, 84 McCaul St., Toronto.

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Prices only $15, $20 $30,
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FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

ONLY NATURAL.

Pianist Paderewski, the Colored Porter and the Barber Shop.

When Paderewski was staying in New York, he put up at one of those gigantic hotels containing something like 1,000 rooms.

In the morning the pianist had been down to the breakfast saloon, and by way of exercise thought he would walk up stairs again to his own apartment instead of chartering the lift. The consequence was that he lost his reckoning in the maze of corridors and was completely at fault.

He was roaming desperately up and down one passage, scrutinising the numbers over the doors, when he was observed by a black servant of the hotel. Noticing the uniform, Paderewski shouted out his number. The black fellow looked at the great man, grinned all over his face and said, "Follow me, sah."

Rejoiced at having found a guide, Paderewski followed him down several flights of stairs and along two or three corridors, until the coon stopped at a door, flung it open, and said, still grinning, "There you hab it, sah!"

It was the barber's shop!

The irate pianist complained to the manager, who, after interviewing the blackamoor, apologised and said, "I hope you'll excuse the ignorant chap, but he says he saw you were in trouble, and thought you must be looking for a place to get your hair cut!"—Ally Sloper.

High Lights.

A girl's idea of bliss is finding another caramel after she thought the bag was empty.

The lion is called the king of beasts, but a man whose dinner isn't ready on time can roar louder.

A liberal education is one which leaves a young man money enough to keep him until he strikes a job.

If you abuse the town in which you make your living, it proves to listeners that you deserve to starve somewhere else.

The first baby gets its photograph taken every three months, the other babies are lucky to get theirs taken once in three years.

A man often decides that he can't afford to marry, but when he is really in love he marries and doesn't care whether he can afford it or not.—Chicago Record.

Through Rate Wars.

Patron (in a western railroad station)—Gimme a ticket to Gulchtown.

Ticket Clerk—Yes, sir. Seven an a half.

Patron—Seven dollars and a half to Gulchtown? Why, that's only a few stations from here."

Ticket Clerk (sharply)—Seven a half. Lively now.

Patron—Don't want it. Give me a ticket for China by way of Gulchtown.

Ticket Clerk (briskly)—Here you are, sir. Five dollars.—New York Weekly.

Confident.

"Well," said the new recruit, "it's a satisfaction to know that I'm in perfect health."

"You think that the examination shows no doubt of that?"

"Yes, sir. Of course I realize that human judgment may err. But leaving the opinion of the physicians aside, a man has to be in good shape to get through that ordeal without nervous prostration."—Washington Star.

There Was.

"I thought I heard a sound as of heavy firing," remarked the occupant of room No. 1,534, stepping out into the corridor.

"That's exactly what you did hear," replied the janitor. "I have just been kicking a 200 pound loafer down the stairway."—Chicago Tribune.

Cost of Discomfort.

"What makes a man look so much like a martyr when he has his photograph taken?"

"How can he help it? The artist makes him feel like an idiot and then expects him to pay for it."—Detroit Free Press.

He's Still Explaining.

Mrs. Youngling—John, do you suppose you can hear the baby from where you are if he wakes up and cries?

John (who is reading the newspaper)—I dunno. I hope not.—Cleveland Leader.

Field Observations.

"You're cutting a pretty wide swath," said the rake.

"Yes," responded the scythe with a sigh, "but it goes against the grain."—Brooklyn Life.

Points of Resemblance.

"These photographs are hideous. They are just like you."

"No, they must be like you. They don't flatter."—Chicago Record.

Business Item.

"These new all wool dresses almost sell themselves."

"They come nearer giving themselves away."—Cincinnati Enquiror.

Unmistakable Sign.

"How can I tell Mr. Stuffy when he calls to look at the house, Tommy?"

"He has an incandescent nose."—Detroit Free Press.

The Stamp of Virtue.

"Each one to his post," the stamp said, in recognition of his attachment to the letter, and he stuck to it.—Judy.

And Nobody Believes Him.

After a man quits a job he tells around that it was necessary to hire three men to do his work.—Atchison Globe.

If She Loves Him, She'll Raise It.

One of the unsatisfactory things of this world is kissing a pretty girl through a veil.—Chicago News.

JUST TO HAND!

A LINE OF

Fancy Flannelettes

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We begin them at 5 cts. a yard.

B. O'HARA.

For Sale.

For sale at low prices, a number of Caskets and plain Coffins. Enquire at my factory.

JAMES GRIER.

Madoc, April 25th, 1898.

Assay Office.

The Toronto Smelting Company, Limited, having secured the services of Mr. S. Norman, B. A., graduate of the School of Mines, Rolla, Mo., U. S., have opened a general Assay Office in connection with the Smelting Works in Madoc, and are prepared to do all kinds of custom work at the following prices:—

Gold	$1 50
Gold and Silver	2 00
Gold, Silver and Copper	3 00
Copper	2 00
Copper and Silver	2 50
Gold and Copper	2 50
Lead	1 50
Lead and Silver	2 00
Nickle and Cobalt	4 00
Platnum	4 00
Aluminum	1 50
Tin	2 00
Antimony	2 00
Manganese	2 50
Arsenic	2 50
Tilurium	3 00
Besmuth	2 50
Phosphorous	3 00
Quatitative analysis	2 50
General analysis	7 00

Terms strictly cash.

W. A. HUNGERFORD,
General Manager.

The Medical Hall,

MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs and Medicines, Books, Stationery, Fancy and Toilet Articles. Brushes, Sponges, etc., etc.

Customers will find the stock complete, and sold at

MODERATE PRICES.

Scythes, Snaths,

—AND—

Harvest Tools

OF ALL KINDS.

Our assortment in these lines is full and complete.

Connor & Richardson

Hardware Tinware, & Stoves.

Some People Don't Like Papered Ceilings.

They first whitewash the ceiling, put a nice paper and border on the wall, lay down a good carpet, carefully arrange the furniture, hang up some nice pictures—presto, change! its ready for inspection.

NOW FOLLOW US.

A room has three distinct surfaces, the floor, the walls, the ceiling, and the room as a whole, is to be furnished.

You paper the walls, that's furnishing; carpet the floor, that's furnishing, and what for the ceiling!—whitewash!—is that furnishing?

The whole room is a wealth of color—all but the ceiling—the white, unfurnished, characterless blank above you which is akin to a house without any roof.

There are no decorative rules extant which ever said that a plain white ceiling was in keeping or in harmony with colored or decorated side walls.

The Wall-Paper King of Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury,

Winnipeg, Kingston, Belleville.

Belleville Store, 360 front St.

If it is not convenient to visit any of our stores, a postal card addressed to our Mail Order Dept., Belleville, Ont., will bring you samples free by mail or express. State the rooms you want to paper, and the prices you wish to pay, and mention this paper.

AGENTS WANTED.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14, 1898.

Madoc Barber Shop!

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

White's Agricultural and waggon Works

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different make of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

BRISTOL'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Having recently put in new and improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

The usual first-class Stock of

CUTTERS & SLEIGHs

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

MADOC

Pump = Factory!

—:o:—

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

REPAIRING.

promptly done, charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.
Madoc.

Pea Harvesters

It will pay any farmer who has peas to harvest to inspect our

Tolton Bros. Pea Harvesters

with Bunchers. It saves labor and does the work well. Leave your order for one early.

A new shipment of

Buggies, Binders and Washers

just received.

T. L. NICKLE.
Massey-Harris Agt.

Madoc, July 14th, 1898.

Agency for Noxon Bros. Harvesting and Haying Machinery.

We have just to hand another consignment of the celebrated Milner Wagons. It will pay you to see them. Also a few Oananoque buggies left. Right prices for cash.

NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE leads the trade. Get one on trial. We carry a full line of Sewing Machine Needles for all makes. Sewing Machine Oil of the very best quality.

After seven years experience repairing, we are prepared to do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A call solicited. No trouble to show goods whether you buy or not,

☞ *Highest Cash Price paid for Good Fresh Eggs.*

JAS. H. SHEDDEN & CO.

One door east of Rollins' Mill, St. Lawrence Street, Madoc.

CLEARING SALE

——of the W. S. Volume——

BANKRUPT STOCK

——OF——

. . Crockery, Glassware, Etc. . .

Chance of a Life-Time to get a bargain. These goods won't last long as we are going to clear them out without regard to price.

TESMS CASH.

☞ Remember the place.—First door north of Moon's Hotel.

D W. ROLLINS.
Grocer and Butcher.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

22nd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 33. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 18, 1898.** POSTAGE PREPAID

The Fire Fiends' Work!

Twenty-three Buildings and Over $50,000 Worth of Property falls a Prey to the Flames.

The Most Destructive Fire in the History of Madoc.—Half the Village was in Danger of Being Wiped Out.

INCENDIARISM UNDOUBTEDLY THE CAUSE.

The history of all the fires that have ever taken place in the village of Madoc would make interesting reading at the present day, but it can be safely said that the most disastrous of all, both in loss to the individual sufferers and in extent of ground covered by the devouring element, was that which swept through one of the business portions of the village on Saturday night last. That it was a fiercely destructive fire may be gathered from the fact that in less than three hours the whole of the space covered from Mr. Peter Sinclair's dwelling on Durham street to the Methodist Church on the corner of St. Lawrence and Davidson streets, comprising 23 separate buildings and including many of our most prosperous business establishments, was swept by the flames as chaff before the wind. In that short time what before was the substantial and creditable buildings such as the Methodist Church, W. H. O'Flynn's brick store and post office, and the new brick block just ready to receive the finishing touches, Bristol's sash factory, carriage works and blacksmith shop, the Windsor Hotel, Wm. Mullett's brick block, P. Sinclair's dwelling, besides barns, sheds and other out-buildings, was a smouldering waste of blackened and desolate-looking ruins. While the flames were at their height, viewed from the spectator's stand point, the sight was at times grand, awe-inspiring, even sublime; but when the awful destruction was realized the seething fiery cauldron brought up visions of that "mystic somewhere" that would seem to be meet place for the dastardly scoundrels who are responsible for the calamity.

THE EXTENT OF THE FIRE.

The first alarm was given a few minutes after 11 o'clock, by some parties in front of the Windsor Hotel, and in an incredibly short time the flames had burst through the roof and sides of the Hotel stables and spread like wildfire to the adjoining buildings. But a few minutes elapsed before the Madoc fire company had their hose laid and the engine at work, but as well might the attempt be made to stem the tide of Niagara Falls. The stables and sheds of the hotel were frame, and the surrounding buildings, apart from the hotel, were of the same material, more than usually inflammable from the long drought. On Durham street northward the harness-shop and dwelling of Mr. P. Sinclair was soon licked up, as was also a vacant dwelling and barn belonging to the latter and a barn adjoining on S. D. Ross's premises. Only the hardest kind of work of a few citizens with pails, ably aided by a number of young ladies who worked like veterans, succeeded in saving Mr. Ross's frame residence a few feet farther north.

Meanwhile the flames had forced their way in at the rear of the Windsor Hotel, a three-story stone building, owned by Mr. J. L. McGuire, and continuing south to the corner of St. Lawrence street the brick block and barn at the rear belonging to Mr. Wm. Mullett, the new brick block nearing completion for Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, and the brick "post office block" on the corner also belonging to the latter gentleman, were soon seen to be doomed. Mullett's Block contained his residence overhead and harness shop and J. H. Irving's jewelery shop, also Ted Mullett's new drug store. O'Flynn's new block adjoining would have been entirely completed in a few days and three tenants were ready to occupy the premises—dwelling overhead and two stores below. Mr. O'Flynn's well-known general store, the oldest established in the village, also the post office in the rear, occupied the corner. The various stocks and household goods were hurriedly carried to the streets, much being damaged by the unceremonious removal, and it is alleged considerable quantities of Mr. O'Flynn's goods were boldly stolen by both male and female pilferers.

East on St. Lawrence street, by this time the extensive buildings of Mr. Malcolm Bristol were entirely consumed. The buildings comprised a large 3-story frame carriage works and brick blacksmith shop on the street, and to the rear and immediately back of the hotel stables was a large sash factory and planing mill stocked with the latest machinery, also a fine engine and boiler which supplied the motor power to his works. There was also coal, iron and lumber sheds, well stocked with these requisites, also a large supply of wood and lumber in the yard. None of the machinery and very little of the stock was saved, so rapid did the flames spread. W. H. O'Flynn's storehouse, adjoining the main building, containing a large quantity of goods, was also consumed. On the adjoining lot east was Mr. William Orr's old frame carriage and blacksmith shops, unused for some years, and these but helped to carry the terrible heat to the Methodist church and sheds occupying the corner of St. Lawrence and Davidson streets, and a barn belonging to Mrs. Harper in the rear. The church was a fine brick building with tall, handsome spire, and its destruction was a truly sorrowful spectacle. This is the second time this church has been destroyed by fire; first when being built and before it was out of the hands of the contractor, the late structure being rebuilt on the same foundation and walls. The three streets surrounding the burned district prevented further spread of the flames.

A HOLOCAUST THREATENED.

Shortly after the outbreak of the fire it was feared the entire business portion of the village was doomed. Mr. J. C. Dale, Reeve, was at his cottage at the lake, and when he arrived and after consulting with other members of the Council it was decided to ask Belleville for assistance. A telegram was accordingly sent through the hands of Mr. Geo. Robinson, G. T. R. agent, shortly before 12 o'clock. The Belleville fire department and city officers responded nobly, and as soon as arrangements could be made a steamer, 1250 feet of hose and a squad of firemen under Ald. Starling, was loaded on a special train and sent flying to our rescue. The run to Madoc was made in 40 minutes, but notwithstanding this it was necessarily late when they arrived and the fury and danger of the fire had been spent. After considerable delay, however, in unloading the engine the apparatus was brought down and played on the smouldering embers for an hour or so when all danger from wind arising and further spreading of the flames was averted. Madoc firemen and citizens worked heroically and successfully to prevent the flames from getting a foothold in either Casement's or Cross & Co's. across the street, and equally good work was done on Watson's block, Dr. Harrison's residence, the Hornerite church, and Mr. D. McDonald's residence opposite the burning church. The unusually calm night aided this work; had a heavy wind been blowing the fate of the entire village would have been hard to guess. Ald. Starling very kindly gave those of our citizens who remained to the end, including the Reeve, an exhibition of the power of the steam fire engine, throwing two streams at once about 20 feet higher than the flag pole on Rollins' mill.

LOSSES AND INSURANCE.

The following is the nearest estimate the different sufferers can make of their losses, and the amount of insurance carried:—

	LOSS.	INSUR.
S. D. Ross	$ 250	$ 135
P. Sinclair	2 000	1 100
J. L. McGuire	10 000	6 300
Wm. Mullett	5 000	none.
Ted Mullett	1 000	none.
W. H. O'Flynn, new blk	2 000	1 500
" P. O. block	4 000	2 500
" stock	13 000	5 000
M. Bristol	10 000	1 000
Wm. Orr	500	none.
Methodist Church	10 000	6 500
Mrs. Harper	200	100
J. H. Irving	50	none.

Very little of the contents of the Windsor House were saved, Mr. McGuire being absent from the village at the time. Mrs. McGuire lost most of her clothes but her piano was among the articles saved. Four horses and a cow were rescued from the stables not a minute too soon. Mr. Sinclair's family saved most of their property, as did also Mr. Mullett's with the exception of a piano which jammed in the stairway coming down and had to be abandoned to its fate. Ted Mullett's drug stock and W. H. O'Flynn's dry goods stock were considerably damaged, especially the latter. The contents of the post office including all mail matter were saved. Mr. Mullett's weigh scales on St. Lawrence street was also burned and Rev. Mr. Bartlett lost a fine lime light stereoptican valued at $150 which was in the church. Most of the loose property in the church was saved.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A thrilling spectacle was witnessed by the crowd just as the flames broke out in the Methodist church. Mr. "Sandy" Sanderson and Mr. John Drummond went up into the belfry with a few pails of water hoping to be able keep out the fire. Without warning the flames suddenly burst out in the spire all around them, Sanderson who was uppermost being entirely cut off from the stairway. He forced his way out through the slat window and made the perilous passage along the narrow ledge to the square abutment on the corner of the tower, between 40 and 50 feet above the ground. The longest ladder would not nearly reach him, but with wonderful nerve and presence of mind he slid down the sharp corner of the tower about 15 feet until his feet touched the ladder and so reached the ground safely. His passage down was greeted with ringing cheers. His clothes were burned off his back and he was considerably scorched, but although since under the Doctor's care his injuries are happily not serious.

Temporary quarters are being fitted up for the various business men until other arrangements can be made. Mr. O'Flynn's stock is in Cross's old stand, the post office is in Bargman & Co's., next door south, Ted Mullett is in the Victoria Block; Wm. Mullett and Mr. Irving are in the Ferguson Block, next to the mill. Mr. McGuire expects to secure temporary quarters also, and we understand general building operations will commence again as soon as possible.

The insurance adjusters were promptly on hand and we understand satisfactory settlements were made in all cases.

FIRE AT THE MODEL SCHOOL.

On Friday night, about 2 o'clock, the outbuildings at the Model School were fired by some parties, only one being destroyed this time. These buildings were replacing the ones burned about the same time last year. The loss is about $160, insured. If the authorities don't wake up soon the whole village may as well be turned over to the incendiary.

Manitoba Wheat Crop.

A Conservative Calculation Places it at Twenty-Five Million Bushels.

Winnipeg, Aug. 14.—It is estimated that 3,500 extra men will be required to assist in harvesting Manitoba's big crop.

Some grain crop experts estimate that Manitoba will produce this year between fifty and sixty million bushels of grain. Others place the figures at forty-five millions. The yield of wheat is placed at twenty-five million bushels, but this is said to be a conservative calculation. All grain men seem to agree that the wheat will average 18 to 20 bushels an acre all round.

The wind storm on Wednesday of last week did a great deal of damage throughout the townships of Mayo and Carlow. Barns were unroofed, trees blown down, and crops suffered considerably.

By-law No. 154.

To raise by way of loan the sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and appliances for fire protection, and to provide for the repayment of the same with interest thereon.

Whereas it is provided by and under the provisions of the Municipal Act that Municipal Councils may pass by-laws for contracting debts and for levying rates for payment of such debts on the rateable property of the municipality for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the Council.

And, whereas the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Village of Madoc has resolved and determined to raise, by way of loan, the sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and appliances for fire protection.

And, whereas the total amount to be raised annually by special rate for paying the debt and interest is two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents.

And, whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the municipality of the Village of Madoc, according to the last revised assessment roll, is three hundred and nine thousand seven hundred and forty-seven dollars.

And, whereas the existing debt of the municipality amounts to sixteen thousand five hundred and eighty-five dollars and fifty-five cents on account of principal and interest, and no portion of principal or interest is in arrears.

And, whereas an annual special rate of seven-tenths of one mill on the dollar is required to be levied for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become payable.

1.—Therefore be it enacted by the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Village of Madoc:—

2.—That the sum of three thousand dollars shall be raised by way of loan from any person or persons who may be willing to advance the sum for the purposes hereinbefore recited at the rate of four per cent per annum, such sums to be paid in twenty equal annual instalments of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents, said payment of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents being the instalment necessary to pay the principal and interest as aforesaid accruing due on said debt.

3.—That for the purpose aforesaid and for securing the sum of money and interest the Reeve of this municipality is hereby authorized for and on behalf of this corporation to issue or cause to be issued twenty debentures for the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents each, payable respectively in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years, each of said debentures to be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof.

4.—That the said debenture or debentures shall be made payable in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years from the date hereinafter mentioned for this by-law to take effect, upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the Village of Madoc.

5.—That for the purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest so to be secured by the said debenture or debentures the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents shall be raised annually by special rate to be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said municipality in each year until the said debt principal and interest shall be fully and completely paid.

6.—The votes of the electors of the said municipality of the village of Madoc shall be taken on the by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on the fourteenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight, commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning and continuing till 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:—

No. 1—B. O'Hara at the Town Hall.

No. 2—Robt. O'Riordan at Atkins' shoe shop.

7.—That on the fourth day of July 1898, at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of 8 p.m. the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend to each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this by-law.

That the clerk of the said municipal council of Madoc Village shall attend at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of five o'clock on the 14th day of July, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

8.—This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on the first day of August, 1898.

Read first and second time June 6th, read third time August 1st., and signed and sealed and numbered 154.

Madoc, August 1st, 1898.

Signed, J. C. DALE, Reeve.
B. O'HARA, Clerk.

NOTICE.—The above is a true copy of a by-law passed by the municipal council of the Village of Madoc on the first day of August A. D., 1898. And all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous of applying to have such by-law, or any part thereof, quashed must make his application for that purpose to the High Court of Justice within three months next after the publication of this notice once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW or he will be to late to be heard in that behalf.

J. C. DALE & CO.,

BANKERS

Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required

J. C. DALE, Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

WM. KERR, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. JOHN BROWN, Worshipful Master.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

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Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc. P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE B'LD'G., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

BETTER THAN EVER

Examine the samples of Photos in the.....

MADOC PHOTO STUDIO!

and then sit for some.

Copies of views always on hand.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

E. D. O'FLYNN F. W. O'FLYNN, H. H. O'FLYNN.

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Department.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received Interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

E. D. O'FLYNN, Manager.

$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission, expenses light.

D. E. K. STEWART, Barrister Madoc.

F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

JAMES C. DALE.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

E. GUSS PORTER.

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary public, Conveyancer, etc.

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BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

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OFFICE—O'Flynn's Block, Madoc. Money to Loan.

D. E. K. STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary, etc., Madoc, Ontario.

Money to loan on first Mortgages at lowest rates.

Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers. Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

D. E. K. STEWART.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Specialty—Diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE: Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. G. F. WRIGHT,

DENTIST,

WOOD'S NEW BLOCK, - MADOC.

Office Days—

Open every day except Friday and Saturday.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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The Trappings of Life.

I.

"Will you come up, please?"

The words were spoken by a small pageboy in the hall of the Hotel Metropole, London.

I felt decidedly nervous as I followed him into the lift. Being only twenty at the time and left recently an orphan, I must have looked rather pitiful, dressed in deep mourning, with pale cheeks and an anxious expression.

I was shown into a private sitting-room, where a strange lady greeted me. She was dark, and small, with very bright eyes and almost unnaturally red lips. Her fingers were heavily jewelled and felt cold to the touch.

"You are Miss Edgell, I suppose?" she said, motioning me to a chair, "I have your letter here."

Mrs. Michael took up a black-edged sheet as she spoke, and glanced at the writing.

"Yes."

"Have you been out as a governess before?"

"No. My mother only died a month ago, and now I have to earn my own living."

"Poor girl!"

She fixed her keen, dark eyes upon me as if reading me through and through.

"You don't look much of a blue stocking, but that does not matter to me. You only wanted very youthful pupils, I understood, or I should not have placed myself in communication with you. I have one small boy, and he is very good. I can do anything with him. I have been trying to find a nice, pleasant young person who would be more of a companion for Archie. I don't think children ought to be crammed with learning."

A sigh of relief escaped me. I had so dreaded being questioned as to my capabilities.

Never having contemplated the role of governess, and with a natural antipathy to lesson books, I felt like a masquerader as the interview opened. Now I breathed more freely, while hope rose in my heart.

"Would you mind going abroad with us? You see, though my husband is English, I am a Russian, and we spend a good deal of our time at Petersburg."

The idea charmed me. I told her I had always longed to travel.

"I was afraid I might have some difficulty in getting an English girl to accompany us just now. There has been so much talk lately about the disturbed state of Russia. For myself, I never pay any heed to these commotions."

I remember, though it is many, many years ago, the strange thrill of excitement I felt at her words. I had inwardly rebelled against the deadly monotony and routine of my fate. Here was a chance in a thousand, an opportunity of seeing the world, and escaping from the old country, that held only sad associations for me.

"I am not in the least frightened," I said.

I fancied I detected a half smile flit over her face.

"Perhaps you have not read the papers lately since your trouble. It is sometimes like that; people lose interest in outside things."

I felt snubbed, and resorted to silence; but I noticed my pupil seemed singularly dazed and stupid as I dressed him for our walk.

Before we started, Mrs. Michael joined us, carrying a little knapsack of Archie's in her hand, which she strapped over the boy's shoulder.

"In case you should get hungry before lunch. I've put up some biscuits for you, darling," she said, kissing him. "But don't eat them till you turn to come back, for it isn't very long since breakfast." Then she added to me in a whisper: "Don't let him open it too soon, as I've put some sweets in for a surprise. You can't know your way about yet, Miss Edgell, but Archie is as good as a guide. He has so many favorite walks."

With these words she watched us go.

Hand in hand we walked down the Nevskoi Prospekt, the finest street in the city, planted with great trees, and 130 feet broad—a street of enormous palaces, churches, government buildings, and shops.

My pupil led me along at a sharp pace. I wanted to pause and look at the queer lights and shadows on the Nikolayevski Bridge, which joins the English quay to the other shore. This great bridge is unique, being built of granite, while the rest are only boats. Archie seemed to fear I was going in that direction, and tugged my arm.

"This way," he said, "this way; such a pretty walk."

I allowed myself to be guided, in consequence of Mrs. Michael's advice; but when eventually Archie turned into a lovely "prospekt," street, with a deadly dull outlook, I grew uneasy and protested.

"I don't want to walk here," I said; "it isn't pleasant. We may lose ourselves."

Archie was stubborn, and, regardless of the remark, stumped on.

I grew angry, turning sharply round.

"How dare you disobey me—didn't you hear what I said? Really, Archie, if you can't do what you are told——"

But before I could finish the sentence, he had slipped his hand out of mine, and hurried ahead, running at a slow trot.

I followed hastily, unaccountably frightened; I knew not why.

"Will you stop, Archie!" I panted peremptorily.

I was upon him, when a tall figure in the ordinary dress of a Russian peasant came between us. The costume is very simple—a hat without a brim, a sheepskin coat, and coarse, baggy trousers tucked into large boots. But, even in that moment I guessed he was not a moujik. He was hardly dirty enough, and his beard was not quite uncombed as the beards of these peasants. He caught hold of Archie, laying one hand on his shoulder and thrusting the other into his satchel, from which he seized a packet. I tried to interfere, but a second later the man had vanished.

"He has stolen my biscuits, he must have been awfully hungry," said Archie.

"How dreadful!" I cried. "Come home at once."

I was shaking with fear, and hurried into the more frequented thoroughfares, holding the boy tightly by the wrist.

A number of grey-coated soldiers passed us, going for exercise in the Champ de Mars. The sight of them somewhat calmed my feelings, but, still too frightened to walk, I hailed a "drojki," Russian cab, and drove back to the house. The driver, or "isvoach," as he is called, was a mere bundle of rags.

"Why wouldn't you obey me, Archie?" I said, as we rattled along. "I can't bring you out again if you behave like that."

The boy looked up at me with quivering lips.

"I don't know! I don't know!" he said, and burst into tears.

I put my arm round my refractory charge, and drew him nearer. Somehow I felt sorry for the child.

When we got in, I told Mrs. Michael exactly what had happened. She put off the subject lightly.

"Some of these wretched moujiks are always starving!" she said. "They would do anything for food—even rob a child."

She did not scold Archie for his disobedience to me, but petted him more than usual. She put him to bed herself that evening, kissing him many times.

After dinner, Mrs. Michael went to her room to write letters—her husband was dining out—so I found myself left alone in the drawing-room with Mr. Scott.

As usual, he drew me into conversation, asking me what I had done during the day, and whether I was tiring of Petersburg. I told him the incident of the morning, watching his face rather more shrewdly than usual. It grew strangely anxious as I detailed the adventure.

"I'm very glad you told me," he said, "very glad."

"Why?" I queried. "There was nothing in it, after all—a hungry moujik, after biscuits."

"Child," he said, addressing me for the first time in this familiar tone, "don't believe that; it was only Vera's story. The thing is not easy to explain, but I feel as if something were brewing in the air. I think it would be as well if you went back to England."

I stared at him amazed.

"I—can't—go!" I stammered.

"If it is only a matter of money," he urged, "let me help you."

I felt the color rise to my face.

"Oh, no, no! Why should I go?"

He paused before replying.

The Trappings of Life

"I will speak plainly, and Heaven forgive me if I am wronging my cousin's wife. He, poor fellow, is taken up with his own affairs; he does not know what these Russians are—the women especially—when they chafe under a grievance. Vera considers her family have been wronged by the state; even to speak of this skeleton in her cupboard turns her livid with passion. Spirits such as hers make for anarchism."

The very word chilled my blood.

"My suspicions have been aroused seriously of late," he continued; "but I have said nothing. What happened to-day confirms my suspicions. In this country any latters are liable to be opened by officials; nothing secret can go safely through the post. The passing of papers of importance becomes a science, and it looks as if Vera were carrying it to an unheard-of extent. She confessed to me once that she frequently mesmerises her child in order to have him entirely under her influence. Her will power doubtlessly guided him to-day, and Heaven knows what the supposed packet of biscuits contained. "Vera must have been in league with the man or she would have been furious at a stranger playing hands on her boy."

"But surely," I gasped, "Mrs. Michael wouldn't——"

"Don't trust her an inch," added the man; "believe her to be thoroughly unscrupulous—a woman who would not spare a young girl like you. That is why I advise—no, I beg of you to go."

I shook my head. I think I never felt more brave more determined, than at this moment.

"Whatever happens, I shall remain," I replied. "But I thank you for your warning, and only hope it may prove groundless."

III.

Some days after this event, towards evening, I was seated alone with Mrs. Michael. Archie had gone to tea with some small friends, accompanied by a maid.

We were quite by ourselves in the house, except for the servants. Imagine then, our astonishment when a perfect stranger was ushered into our presence—not a gentleman!

When the door closed behind him, he stated his business shortly in broken English.

His statement seemed to paralyze Mrs. Michael

The house, he told us, had fallen under suspicion, and he was in authority to search the premises and its inmates.

At first she indignantly denied any such authority, but our alarming visitor politely informed us he came from the head of the police, quietly, in order to cause no scandal should their suspicions prove unfounded. He then produced official papers, before which the unfortunate woman blanched to a deathly hue. I shall never forget the look of desperation in her face, nor the sudden cunning, born of distraction, which crept into her eyes.

She sidled nearer to me, as if seeking protection. I felt her clinging to my dress, while I watched the man rummaging in her desk, turning out drawers and private boxes.

Suddenly she advanced a step forward, saying something to him in Russian.

He turned quickly, addressing me in English harshly.

His demand seemed reasonable enough, merely a request that I would turn out my pockets.

With the haste of innocence I proceeded to obey.

I thought as I felt my gown that I must have placed a copy-book of Archie's there. Pulling out the contents—something new to me—a plan drawn in red ink with queer signs at the corners, fell on the floor.

The man seized it eagerly, while a cry of righteous horror escaped Mrs. Michael.

"So you are the traitor—the spy!" she exclaimed, turning to me with a look of withering scorn. It is through you that an honest house has fallen into disrepute."

I was too taken back to utter a word for I saw through her trick plainly. To save herself she had passed the danger on to me. I knew now why she clung about my dress before speaking to the detective in Russian.

"If you will come with me quietly," said the man, showing a pair of handcuffs, "I'll not use these."

I shudderingly assented by a gesture of my head, already picturing the horrors of Siberia. My cloak and hat lay on the sofa, just where I had thrown them when coming in an hour since. I put them on mechanically, and followed the man.

A cab was waiting outside, into which he hustled me, and we drove away in the dark together.

IV.

My escort remained silent till the driver pulled up outside a large building which looked like a hotel. Then he bade me follow him through a side door up a staircase.

A moment later I found myself alone locked into a cheerful room where a fire blazed, for it was already getting cold.

I stood petrified, staring at the dancing flames, with the terror of this great calamity turning me faint and sick.

Presently the door opened again—a cry of joyful wonder escaped my lips and rushed forward to greet my friend and counsellor, Harcourt Scott. He was holding the fatal plan in his hand and smiling reassuringly.

"You've had a narrow escape," he said, "and I've caught my lady with her own weapons! Poor child, don't look so frightened. I think I have saved both you and her."

"What does it all mean?" I asked bewildered.

He drew a chair forward, into which I gladly sank.

In a few brief words he explained the mystery.

"I scented the danger," he said, "and determined to step in before the authorities. I happened to know that the police have the Michael's house under their supervision, and propose to raid it to-night, ransacking every corner from roof to basement. I guessed Vera would make you her victim—that the papers would probably be discovered in your boxes. She is bad enough even for that! I have risked my life to ascertain her secret; made myself a partial confederate with her allies. This plan in red was all the police had to find. I say all, but it is enough to send her to Siberia."

As he spoke he dropped the thing into the heart of the great fire, watching it burn.

"And the man," I asked, "who arrested me?"

"He is my old and faithful servant, bless him! A fellow of strong courage, tact, and a consummate actor. I was forced to leave that part of the matter entirely in his hands. He has gone back now, to take a written explanation from me to my cousin, who, I fancy, will bring his wife out of Russia immediately. She has done harm enough already."

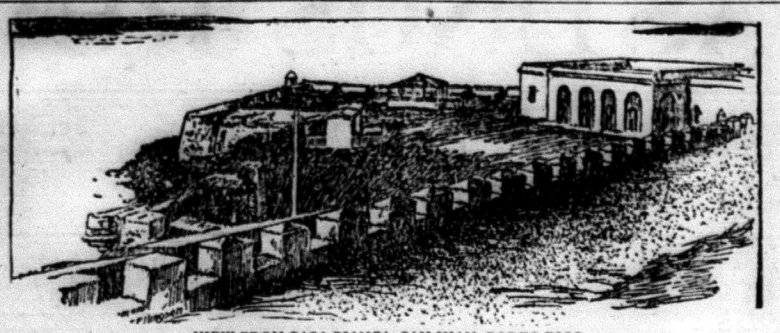
What I said, how I thanked him for my deliverance, had better be left to the reader's imagination, for I cannot remember now what words I used. It is more than twenty years ago.

"You must own at last," he said, smiling, "that I know best, and let me take you back to England."

What could I do? I was stranded alone in Russia without money, ignorant of the language, and with my only woman friend turned to an enemy—so I gladly accepted his kindly escort, the "faithful servant" fetched my luggage, and together we journeyed back to safer shores.

If propriety is shocked at the conclusion of my story, I am very sorry. Perhaps my readers will be interested to hear I am now Mrs. Harcourt Scott.

I sometimes meet my cousin Vera Michael in London, but we don't bow. This is Harcourt's wish.



VIEW FROM CASA BIANCA, SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.

ENTITLED TO A FAIR TRIAL.

Irate customer—That bug exterminator you sold me the other day is no good. The cockroaches fatten on it.

Affable salesman—Yes, sir. That's the first stage. They get fat on it and then they die of apoplexy. Come around next week and report again. Anything I can do for you, ma'am?

EXCITEMENT OF POACHING

THE DANGER BRAVED IN ILLICIT SPORT IN ENGLAND.

It Is Fascinating to the Men Who Make a Business of Breaking the Laws—Old "Weasel's" Career and His Stealthy Methods of Securing Game at Night.

"No one who has never experienced it can have any idea of the fascination there is in the life of an English poacher, attended though it is by the greatest peril and hardship, and the constant fear of detection, arrest and imprisonment," said an old resident whose early years were spent among rural scenes in England.

"Poaching is now looked upon, even by those whose fathers were wont to shoot over the 'Squire's' lands without an invitation or the formality of a license, as a calling fit only for ne'er-do-wells and social outcasts generally; but forty years ago it was practiced by reputable young farmers and others who could not hope to be included in the list of 'gentlemen sportsmen,' who annually had the run of the woods, streams and moors. I have in my mind now a very worthy and well-to-do farmer in my native county, whose competence came from his successful nocturnal visits to the game and fish preserves that abounded in his vicinity. In those days, however, the game laws were not what they are now and poaching was not prohibited under such severe penalties as it is to-day. In fact, the present game laws of England took away from poaching certain traditions of romance that surrounded it; changed it from being a channel through which the love of field sport that is inborn in every English breast could be satisfied into a calling of reproach and placed every one who followed it below the common thief on

THE CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

"No offenders against the British law are punished so severely as the poacher. The fields and the woods of all England are now overrun with game. Hares are as plentiful as flies almost, while partridges, pheasants and the like are so numerous as to be in some places actual pests. Yet they are not for the laborer, or the ploughman, or the rustic of low degree. Should some poor cottager, with larder clean and pocket empty, steal out at nightfall to a spot where he knew hares were feeding, and, making his way through a field gate or through some well-known opening in the hedge, fire and kill a single hare, he makes himself liable to prosecution for trespass, for carrying a gun without a license, and for having game in his possession, unlawfully. If it should happen that he is near the highway when the shot is fired, he is also liable to be prosecuted on the charge of firing a gun in proximity to the public road. If he is arrested there is no escape from long imprisonment in jail.

"It is this stigma that has turned poaching over to the moral delinquents of the parish, although the 'amateur poacher' is still to be found in every neighborhood—some sport-loving rustic of good name and standing, from whom the rigor of the law and the disgrace that would follow detection have failed to drive the fascination of a night spent among the rabbit runs and hare paths. The amateur poacher is an eager spirit, and he argues that a law which declares that the love of adventure in the field and a genius for woodcraft are criminal when possessed by those unfavored by birth or fortune, is a law against a higher law of nature, and one against which it is no crime to wage war.

"The regular professional poacher is necessarily a man of great natural force of character. I remember a poacher who was the hero of my native village. His real name was

JAMES CROTTY,

but he was never called anything but 'Weasel' a name that was most appropriate. He could turn his hand to anything in the line of field or forest sport. He knew every by-path, every hedge opening, every turnstile for miles around. He could imitate the call of any bird that lived in the woods. His dog Trusty, a yellow and black mongrel, he had trained so well that its intelligence was almost human. His gun, which he could separate into a dozen pieces and carry in the capacious pockets of his corduroy hunting coat; his net, and Trusty, were all he needed when he went on his tours.

"Many a time have I stolen away from home when a lad and joined the Weasel in his nocturnal tramps over the CSquire's well-stocked domain. He, like all poachers, started for his night's work about the time the pheasants were rising to seek their perches among the firs and the hares come out into the moist fields to feed. Like a shadow he would steal along the old bypaths and keep in the narrow strips of beaten footpaths that led by short cuts away from the turnpike. In the latter pedestrians were more than likely to be astir, the chances being that a gamekeeper or two would be among them. By these footpaths he could travel as silently as the animal for which he was nicknamed.

"'Ay lad,' the Weasel has often said to me, as I trudged by his side, half frightened at the necessity that called for all this stealth and wariness, but bound by the fascination of it all, 'ut's the 'edge rows, 'n the roonin' water, 'n the deep detches as stan's us 'andy for 'idin' places if the gameys should nose us at ur work, damn 'em!'

"The Weasel always sought for a hiding place overlooking a stubble field about the time the partridges began to settle there in coveys, for the night. This was to 'mark them down' for observation, had taught him that these birds never move during the night from where they settle. Then, no matter how dark the night might be that followed, he would walk straight to the spot he had selected and secure covey after covey.

"Another favorite spot of the Weasel was behind a large ash tree that stood on the edge of a wood skirting a meadow. On the other side of the meadow the land rose gradually, until it formed a rounded hill, covered with fir trees of the densest growth. The firs made a favorite roosting place for pheasants, and as the sun sank behind the hill they began to appear in the meadow from the adjacent coverts. The hares came down in droves from the upland and fed and sported about in the stumpy grass. Presently the pheasants would begin to rise and enter the firs, and by the time darkness closed in on the scene they were all settled among the branches.

THE INDISTINCT FORMS

of the hares in the grass were distinct enough to the Weasel, and, when all was still, in quick succession the reports of his double-barrelled gun would ring out upon the stillness, and on every side an echo, as loud and distinct as the report itself, answered and repeated the sound. This was one of the reasons why the spot was favored by the Weasel, as he said no gamekeeper could possibly tell where the gun was fired, because of the echoes that carried the sound in all directions. The two shots of the poacher meant that two hares were lying dead in the field. These found and bagged, he would enter the grove of firs.

"To me the trees were simply masses of darkness that my eyes could not penetrate, but the Weasel saw on every branch a crouching pheasant. No noise will startle a pheasant from its roost, but if it is touched by anything it will flutter away in the darkness. Beginning with the bottom bird in the tree, so that in falling it would not disturb the rest, the Weasel would shoot them one after another from their perches until they all lay dead at his feet. The capacity of that great coat of his for storing away game was to me miraculous. Hare after hare, partridge after partridge, pheasant after pheasant, were swallowed up in the mysterious pockets and linings of the coat, and yet there was always room for more.

"Then, later on in the night, there were nets to take up in out-of-the way spots, and snares to look after and renew. Then maybe, there was a visit to pay to the silent stream leading to the mere, hemmed in by osiers, long untrimmed and haunted by coots and moor hens, which came up at night to feed in the quiet nooks. There would be a half hour's tempting of lusty perch and sluggard tench, a raid upon the night-feeding water fowl, and then away to other rabbit runs and hare paths.

"One September night, in those romantic days, the Weasel had shot a hare just beyond the old stone bridge that led away across that same quiet stream. The echoes took up the sound and sent it every which way. But the gamekeeper chanced to be taking some perch himself that night, and, with the poacher's instinct, the Weasel felt his presence there as soon as the shot was fired. With a cry of 'Look thee, lad, and mind the way I lead thee,' away he went with my frightened self at his heels. But alas! I had not his subtle sense of woodcraft nor his knowledge of the winding byways and hidden hedge openings, and all the twisting and turnings of woods and fields, and it was not many minutes before I found myself without guide or friend, floundering about in a maze of copse, darkness profound on every side, and

A VENGEFUL GAMEKEEPER

on the trail. I afterwards learned that one had little fear from the pursuit of a gamekeeper in the dark, the poacher's only care being the removing of himself from the immediate vicinity of the enemy.

"Finding myself lost this night, I crept trembling into a hedge, after having first run full against it. There I lay panting for an hour, bruised by falls and scratched by bushes and brambles. Then I determined to crawl from my hiding place and endeavor to make my way to the turnpike, which I knew must not lie far away. I had gone, but a short distance when a great white owl fluttered by me along the hedge, the wind of its wings stirring my hair and its weird presence adding to my terror. Now and then a hawk would be disturbed from its retreat in the hedge and fly aimlessly about among the foliage. Wild cries of strange creatures aroused from sleep came from every side. Discovery and arrest by the gamekeeper, and then the inevitable jail, were constant terrors to my mind. You may imagine then, there was joy in my heart when I heard a voice, low, but distinct, and unmistakably the Weasel's, coming from the confines of a ditch, saying:

"'Don't thee go that a-way, lad! Coom doon quiet-like into the detch. The gamey's lost us, 'n us'll goo back 'n get the 'are.'

"And presently the Weasel led the way boldly back to the bridge, and there by the side of the grassy path picked up the hare he had shot, bagged it in his magic coat and was ready for another. A week after that he was reconnoitring across a hedge not far from that very bridge. His dog had wandered through a path on the right of the hedge, and came face to face with the gamekeeper, who shot the poor brute on sight. The Weasel's life was bound up in his dog, and he knew by poor Trusty's yelp all that had happened. Without a thought of his own safety he hurried to the spot, and seeing the poor dog stretched dead in the path, with the gamekeeper standing over him, he sprang upon the guardian of the preserves, and in the struggle that ensued the keeper shot him to save himself. The Weasel's end was that of many of his daring brothers of the illegal chase.

"Winter is the favorite time of year for the poacher. The danger of discovery by outsiders is less. The gamekeeper loves his ease and comfort too much to brave the frost and snow, and game is easier tracked and caught. The poacher is the hero of the village tavern, and when he relates his exploits bearing on his hairbreadth escapes from keepers and treacherous ditches and envious spies, no orator ever had such breathless or admiring audiences. The village landlord is his friend, for the tavern larder can always supply a fat hare or pheasant or partridge to the hungry guest, although the landlord was never known to patronize the licensed dealer in game. Many a poacher keeps or used to keep his horse and gig, and between midnight and daybreak houses for twenty miles around have been served with fresh game that did not come in the regular way."

Woman was made from the rib of man, but as to the origin of ladies' history is painfully silent.

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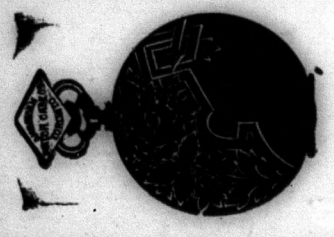


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AUGUST, 1898.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
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28	29	30	31			

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 18, 1898.

The Victim Identified.

Lorenzo Clothier was the Young Man killed near Marmora.

Mr. Chas. Clothier, of Queensboro, called at THE REVIEW office last week and gave us the following particulars of his identification of the young man killed on the C. P. R. on July 27th, as those of his brother Lorenzo, better known as "Johnnie." Mr. Clothier was in the vicinity of Marmora for a week or so previous gathering information as to the movements of his brother. He also had the body exhumed and on examining it was found that the remains, though somewhat decomposed, were recognizable and were identified, the main mark of identification being the crippled little finger on the left hand.

Deceased had left home about 8 years ago and has only visited home once since then, which visit was made about a year ago. Since then he was seen once by his brother Andrew in the vicinity of Ottawa. He was of a roving disposition and had travelled in these parts under the alias of Johnnie McDonnell.

He had been working at Mr. Sampson's in Belmont the day before the accident and it is supposed he boarded the train at Blairton on the night of the fatality.

Mr. Sampson identified the clothing as those worn by Clothier.

Deceased's home is in Queensboro, 12 miles from Madoc. He was a laboring man and was not known to be of an idle disposition. He leaves a widowed mother, 5 sisters and 4 brothers.

The Ontario Cabinet.

Mr. Hardy Said to be Contemplating a Shuffle.

Toronto, August 15.—The impression is current, among members of the Legislature on both sides of the House, that the Government is contemplating a move which will see a reorganization of the Cabinet. One reason why Mr. Hardy is so anxious to push the Fisheries bill through is that it will enable him to make a double shuffle by slipping one of his followers in an inspectorship, an office which will be created as soon as the provincial authorities assume control of the Ontario fisheries. It is understood Mr. John Richardson, of East York, who is not enamoured of politics, will be given the appointment. Hon. John Dryden must be provided for, and he could run in East York. The same paper says it is stated J. R. Stratton will be made Commissioner of Crown Lands and that Hon. J. R. Gibson will retire.

Terrific Storm.

Lightning Causes the Destruction of Many Barns and Other Property.

Toronto, August 12.—Reports from all sections say that a terrific thunderstorm raged all over the west on Monday night last. Barns have been struck by lightning in many places, destroying all this season's crops and involving considerable loss. Near Chesley, two barns, with their contents, were consumed; at Tottenham, one barn; at Elora, barns and outbuildings, containing farm implements and four head of cattle were destroyed; at Mitchell, one barn, and in the township of Logan, two barns. The loss so far reaches many thousands of dollars.

LARGE LIGHTHOUSE AT PORT DALHOUSIE BURNED TO THE WATER.

Port Dalhousie, Aug. 12.—During the severe storm which swept over the province Thursday and Friday, the large lighthouse on the east pier was struck by lightning and burned down to the pier level.

The lighthouse was built new in 1893, and had revolving lights and all the latest machinery. The other lighthouse had nothing but a stationary light. Therefore, until it becomes known to the marine men, it will handicap them somewhat to enter the port at night.

The keeper of the lighthouse lost all his books, a number of tools necessary to be kept on hand, together with some personal effects, which he also kept when on duty. The season's requirements, with the exception of one barrel of oil, which was stored in the small house, were also destroyed.

Mrs. John Forestell, living near the northeast corner of Rawdon, met with an accident on Sunday evening last, breaking a leg just above the ankle. With her husband she was returning from a neighbor's when the horse became frightened, and started to run. Mrs. Forestell jumped out of the rig, breaking her leg as above stated.

Bridgewater.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mrs. Johnston of Queensboro, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Ashley. Our teachers have returned to their duties which will add greatly to the countenance of one of our townsmen.... Chas. Johnston, of Johnston's corners, died suddenly on Saturday. Funeral on on Monday, was buried at the Catholic cemetery, Flinton.....Mr. Ray has taken the position as teacher in the German settlement vacated by Mr. Mather, and is now boarding at W. Speck's of this place.....Our chief magistrate was called to settle a dispute between two families a few evenings ago.....Our town had a visitor last evening which was welcomed as the bush fires were getting quite close and the late potatoes were suffering as well as other vegetables.....Two of our citizens went to Tweed last week and having a friendly time a dispute arose and one of them came home with his face some what disfigured.....Mr. Wm. Speck is drawing stone for his proposed well.... Mr. C. Willison is still here making it pleasant for some of the young ladies. ....Mr. Garbutt is garnishing his house and putting it in proper shape for the return of his wife and family....About 9 p. m. last night two of our citizens had a run of about a mile thinking by the sounds that some one was drowning. To their surprise they found Geo. LeBarge standing on the bank of the river calling for his daughter to take him across.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. aybee's jewelry store.

New Advertisements.

Found.

Found, a gold ring, the owner can haae by applying to T. McNamara at the Big 4, and paying cost of this advertisement. 50 cents.

T. McNAMARA.

House & Lots for Sale.

Good brick House and two Lots, good barn and well on premises. Situated on Elgin street, Madoc village. Terms reasonable. Apply to

J. C. DALE,
33-3 Madoc.

J. H. IRVING

is carrying on Watch Repairing and Engraving in the shop now occupied by Wm. Mullett, Harness-maker, who are conducting their businesses as usual previous to being burned out.

JAMES H. IRVING,
Next Grist Mill, Ferguson's Block, late next Windsor Hotel.

School of Mining, Kingston, Ont

SESSION 1898-1899 BEGINS SEPT. 20TH. Matriculation Examination at Queen's University beginning Sept. 19th. Degree Courses in Analytical Chemistry and Assaying, in Geology and in Mining Engineering. Special Students admitted without matriculation. For calender and other information address W. L. GOODWIN, Director.

Hanged to a Door Knob.

Strange and Determined Suicide of a Farmer's Wife near Kemptville.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Hugh Fiddis, of North Gower township, committed suicide on Friday evening about 8 o'clock. She made an attempt once before within the past year.

She effected the job by hanging herself to the knob of the door in the house with a cheese-cloth while all other members of the family were out milking. She was about 65 years of age, and leaves a husband and a large family of children.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned takes this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks to the many friends who gave their aid in assisting to save his stock at the fire on Saturday night last.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to express his sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly rendered such valuable assistance in saving his property at the late fire. The hearty work so willingly rendered will be long and sincerely appreciated.

PETER SINCLAIR.
Madoc, August 16th, 1898.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the friends who were so kind in assisting me in the late fire. For the next few days I have my drug and book stock in the store lately occupied by Charles Grier just south of Moon's Hotel. I am prepared to give the best values in all my different lines.

TED. MULLETT.

Card of Thanks.

We, the undersigned, take this opportunity (with your kind permission) to thank the numerous villagers and others for their very prompt and energetic assistance in assisting to save the contents of store and household goods.

Respectfully yours,
WM. MULLETT,
Harness-maker.
JAS. H. IRVING,
Watch-maker.
Madoc, August 16th, 1898.

PROCLAMATION.

Madoc Civic Holiday.

In response to a numerously signed petition and by authority of the Council, I hereby proclaim Wednesday, August 24th inst., a public holiday for the village of Madoc, and call upon citizens to loyally observe it as such.

J. C. DALE,
Reeve.

Judge's Court.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voter's Lists Act, by His Honor the Junior Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings at the Town Hall, Madoc Village, on the 12th day of September, 1893, at 10 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of error and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Madoc Village for 1898. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

B. O'HARA.
Clerk.
Madoc, August 15th, 1898.

VOTERS' LIST, 1898.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIPS OF

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of "The Voter's List Act," the copies required by said sections, to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was posted up at my office, at Actinolite, on the 16th day of August, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

R. W. MILLER,
Municipal Clerk.
Dated this 16th day of August, 1898.

Fire!

Special values in

School Supplies

and stock damaged by fire and water.

Special values in School Supplies and stock danaged by fire and water.

Located at present just south of Moon's Hotel, in the store lately occupied by Chas. Grier.

Call and get a genuine bargin.

Ted Mullett.

Duggist. - Madoc.

Great Bargains

—IN—

= TWEEDS =

Fifty pieces of Canadian and Scotch Suitings in all the latest patterns, to be sold at 20 per cent. less than regular prices,

If you are thinking of getting a new spring suit, don't miss seeing these goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

READY!

. . . Geo. Wright's New Store . . .

is complete with a full line of

Groceries and Provisions,
Crockery and Glassware,
Fruits and Confectionery,
Sugar Cured and Salt Meats.

Highest market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and all kinds of saleable produce.

Terms Cash.

GEO. M. WRIGHT.

Agricultural

SUMMER CARE OF LIVE STOCK.

Cattle in the pasture fields in hot weather suffer from the heat, and they should have access to shade. It is a good plan, where it is possible, to let the cows have a chance to run in a portion of woods bordering on the pasture field. Where such a chance is not available, there are some farmers who allow clumps of bushes to grow in some parts of their pasture fields. These clumps in time will form a little shade, and also serve a good purpose for the cattle to walk through to brush off the pestiferous fly pests. The importance of having an abundant supply of good drinking water in the pasture fields cannot be overestimated. Not only is it necessary as an aid to keep up the flow of milk, but the health of the entire herd is dependent as much on pure water in summer as food. The farmer who has forestalled the critical period of midsummer weather and has a supply of soiling crops ready when the pasture fields fail, may continue his profitable results from his cows. In the near future, according to the views of many intelligent farmers, cattle will be carried through the summer season quite entirely on the soiling system, and pasturage will not be the main dependence. In many instances the cows are brought from the pastures to the stable to be milked night and morning. Where such a method is followed the stable should be made as cool as possible. This can be done by taking out the window sash and then tacking mosquito netting across all the open spaces. Doors merely made of a skeleton frame and covered also with netting can easily be fitted. It will be a source of economy to cover the frames with gauge wire used in window screens. Then these screens can be put away for use from season to season. With these humane conditions around the stable, if it is kept strictly clean, as it should be by cleaning thoroughly, night and morning, after the cows have returned to the pastures fields, milking will not be the dreadful task it usually is at this season to both man and beast. It is a good plan while the cows are being milked to let them have a bite of some kind of food. Good clover hay is excellent. Only a small allowance will be necessary, and it will pay to dampen it and scatter about a pint of wheat bran over the portion given to each cow. Keep the stable sweet and clean by dusting just a slight quantity of air-slacked lime after each cleaning out. The horses require special attention during the hot weather. Much needless suffering among the unfortunate beasts can well be prevented, and a humane man is always alert to add to the comfort of his work team. During the day while at work it should be remembered the horses would be benefited by a drink of water, just as often as their driver. It is a much better and safer way to allow the team to drink frequently than to deprive them of water for a long interval and then allow them to partake of all they wish. The workman knows how refreshing it is to wet his forelocks occasionally. Why not treat the team as humanely? City teamsters often carry a sponge, which they frequently use in sponging the horse's mouth and head. It is a plan that farmers should also follow. The man who seeks the shade for a much-needed rest and leaves the sweltering team standing in the hot sunshine is not only extremely selfish, but cruel. When the team comes in for their noontide meal and rest—even if it does make a little extra work—remove the harness and take a bucket and sponge and wipe off all the sweat and scurf wherever the harness has come in contact. It will also be refreshing to wash the forelegs from the shoulders down and the hind ones from the knees down. These things done, your team will feel as refreshed as you do when you come in from the field begrimed with sweat and dust and have taken a good wash. They will also relish in a greater degree their dinner. After once trying this plan you will not give it up seeing how much less fatiguing the regular work is on the team when humane treatment is followed. The harness should be wiped dry before it is put on again. In some sections the belief prevails that sheep do not need water—that they can secure a proper supply from the dews that fall. Even if this is so—which is extremely doubtful—they will every day drink considerable water if they can get it, and they should have a chance to obtain what they want. Bear in mind, all domestic animals, so to speak, are at the mercy of their owners. Their conditions and surroundings should, therefore, be made as near as possible to what intelligent men know their requirements really call for. The hot weather requirements to make the farm stock comfortable should be carefully and conscientiously considered. Many a fine farm horse is ruined by injudicious management in hot weather. Many farmers follow the plan of commencing work very early in the morning and resting three or four hours during the middle of the day. The work is then resumed and continued well on till dusk. It is claimed that as much or more work can be done in a day, and with less fatigue and worry to both man and horses than by working all day, as is generally practiced.

BORERS.

One of the serious insect pests which interferes with the success of the orchardist is the borer, which while not content with merely destroying the season's crop, attacks from the beginning the very life of the tree itself. Of the borers attacking the apple tree there are at least two kinds. One is the roundheaded borer and the other the flat-headed. In the results attending their work, there is little to choose between them, for they are equally destructive, but a distinction is made between them in economic entomology in order that their life history and habits, which differ, may be separately studied. In the mature state the round-headed borer is a beetle about three-fourths of an inch long, having two longitudinal white stripes between three of chestnut brown along the back. It appears early in the summer but is rarely seen by the farmer because it flies only by night and remains hidden away and inactive during the day time. The eggs are deposited on the trees trunks under or in an opening in the bark near the ground. They hatch in a few days and in the course of two weeks begin to gnaw their way into the sappy wood. Here they live until the end of the second season, boring down below the ground during the winter and emerging as beetles in the spring following the third winter. The full grown grub of the round-headed borer is about an inch long, whitish-yellow, with the chestnut brown head and jaws of a deep black. The beetle of the flat-headed borer is greenish black and flat instead of cylindricals as is the case with its round-headed brother. It does not fly by night, but appears in May and June and is very active, being found on warm sides of trees in the middle of warm days, and flying very quickly if an attempt is made to catch him. They lay their eggs, which are yellow, under the loose bark, or in the crevices in the bark, both on the trunk and on the larger limbs. They live but a single year in the tree, boring an oval shaped hole twice as wide as it is high. The best remedy for the borer is a sharp pointed knife or a flexible wire with which to probe the holes in which the nest is burrowing. The best time to do this is in August, and again about a month later. The work of destruction is aided, also, by washing the trunks of the trees and the larger limbs with a strong wash of soft soap to which a little carbolic acid has been added. This should be done early in the season, say in May, in order to prevent the beetle from depositing the eggs. It is not timely now, but it is mentioned for the guidance of the reader next spring. The timely suggestion now is the use of the knife or wire probe during the coming month. Look the tree over carefully; watch for the chips that come from the burrow, and whenever a hole is found cut or probe until the borer is reached. Repeat the examination again in September and look the trees over again late in the fall.

CONCENTRATED FEED STUFFS.

Any feed stuff is valuable as a source of nourishment only so far as its various parts can be digested and assimilated. The concentrated feeds are much more digestible than the coarse feeds. For instance, of every 100 pounds of timothy hay only forty-eight and one-half pounds are digestible; but of 100 pounds of cottonseed meal sixty-five and one-third pounds are digestible. Most of the home-grown coarse feeds are high in carbohydrates, low in protein, and comparatively indigestible. Nearly all of the concentrated feeds are very digestible, and a large number are high in protein and low to medium in carbohydrates. The concentrated feeds are fed with the home-grown coarse feeds, therefore first, to increase the amount of the digestible matter, and, second, to increase the amount of protein in the daily ration.

PROTECTING CANADIAN GOODS.

The issue of The Adelaide (South Australia) Advertiser for June 14th, just received, gives the particulars of a trial which proves that even in that far away country the Dr. Williams Medicine Co. is as active in defending its rights and protecting the public against the schemes of substituters and counterfeiters as it is here at home in Canada. In the trial in question Frank Ashley and William Smith were shown to have been engaged in offering a substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, claiming that the substitute was the same as that justly celebrated medicine. Both men were placed under arrest on a charge of obtaining money under false pretence and conspiring to defraud the public, and evidence was heard before the Chief Justice of the Criminal Court. The defendants' lawyer made a strong fight in their behalf, but in spite of this the jury, after a short absence from the court returned a verdict of guilty in both cases. The Chief Justice deferred sentence until the close of the sittings. In addressing the jury, however, the learned judge spoke very strongly concerning the evils of substitution and the dangers to the victim that may ensue from this nefarious and too common practice.—Toronto Globe.

BUTTERFLY MIGRATION.

One of the most beautiful sights in the world is the annual migration of butterflies across the Isthmus of Panama. Where they come from or whither they go no one knows, and, though many distinguished naturalists have attempted to solve the problem, it is still as strange a mystery as to the first European traveller who observed it. Toward the end of June a few scattered specimens are discovered flitting out to sea, and as the days go by the number increases, until about July 14 or 15 the sky is occasionally almost obscured by myriads of these frail insects.

WASHING IN EGYPT.

In Egypt washing is done mostly by men, who stand naked on the banks of the Nile and pound the wet clothes on the smooth stones at the river's brink till the dirt is removed from them. French women pound the clothes with paddles in the same way as the Egyptians upon the stones beside a river.

TRADE TERMS.

The Everyday Girl—So she threw him over, did she?

The Bicycle Girl—Yes, she spilled him.

When Hot

Don't sweat and fret, but keep cool and take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This is good advice, as you will find if you follow it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a first-class summer medicine, because it is so good for the stomach, so cooling to the blood, so helpful to the whole body. Make no mistake but get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate.

OLD SHOE TRANSFORMED.

It is surprising what a number of useful articles can be made out of objects that we generally discard and regard as altogether useless. Many are the things that are thus thrown aside, and it denotes the careful housekeeper or the handy person who can turn to good account articles which are usually the prey of the junkman.

In every house there are bound to be several old shoes lying about in corners and cupboards, and these, by a pair of clever hands, can be metamorphosed into something that serves at the same time for use and ornament. A lady's workcase made out of an old shoe sounds rather funny, but any one following the directions here given for making such a case will be astonished and delighted at the result.

Take the shoe and remove with a sharp knife all the upper except that portion at the end known as the toe-cap. Then trim very carefully with the knife or with a sharp pair of scissors the rough free edge of the toe-cap until you have the projecting edge quite smooth.

Next stand the shoe on a piece of cardboard and mark the outline in pencil. This is to be cut out, as is also another piece of exactly the same size. Each piece thus obtained is placed one inside and one outside the shoe, and the whole covered very neatly with some pretty material, velvet or satin preferred, the stitched side being turned under. Cut out some piece of flannel to put needles in, and sew them to the front of the shoe, just under the ribbon bow.

Now for the toe. Cut a piece of paper like the toe of your shoe, see that it fits the cardboard sole, and then use it for a pattern to cut the cardboard with. You will only need one piece, and this is to be covered with material to match the sole, lined neatly and sewn to the sole.

A pretty cord is then to be sewn right around the edge of the shoe, a loop left to hang it up by, and a ribbon bow tied in the middle of the shoe.

Put scissors and cotton in the pockets, needles in the flannel and pins in the top, just under the hanging loop, and you have a workcase that will not disgrace any room.

CORRECT ENGLISH TEAPOT.

In England, where they make more ado about tea than in any other country, the teapot with a steamer is just now preferred to the silver tea ball.

The principle of the two is exactly the same. All the best Chinese teapots have their strainers, which is of porcelain, and fits into the mouth of the teapot like a small cup. The porcelain is better than any metal, since even silver corrodes slightly under the action of the powerful tannic acid of the tea. The leaves are put into the strainer and the boiling water poured over them.

Many oriental teapots have this strainer, and careless housewives discard it, preferring to make tea in the bottom of the pot in the everyday fashion. When tea stands in the pot for any length of time it draws out the tannic acid, giving the acid flavor so disagreeable to connoisseurs. There are many people, however, who have acquired a taste for tannic acid, just as the Eskimo likes train oil and tallow candles, and so prefer their tea boiled.

A great advantage of the teapot with the strainer is the care with which it may be emptied, leaving no temptation to a careless servant to have the teapot standing with the grounds in it from one meal to another.

RAINFALLS.

A rainfall of 31.76 inches in twenty-four hours is reported to have occurred last December at Nedunkeni, in the northern province of Ceylon, where the total fall for 1897 was 121.85 inches, although the average yearly rain is but 64.70. Other great rainfalls on record are 31.17 inches in twenty-two hours at Joyense, France; 30 inches in twenty-six hours at Genoa; 33 inches in twenty-six hours at Gibraltar; 24 inches in one night near Bombay; and 30 inches on each of five successive days on the Khasia Hills, India. The greatest annual fall is 600 inches, the record for the Khasia Hills.

DIABOLICAL SELF-REPRESSION.

Greymair—My wife didn't say a word when I got home so late the other morning.

Butterhaws—That was kind.

As I was saying, she didn't say a word when I got home. She waited until I got sleepy.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

OFTEN THE CASE.

She—As a rule a man judges all other women by his wife.

He—Yes; and a woman judges her husband by the worst things she hears about other men.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which May be Found Worth Reading.

Crabs two feet in length are often seen in India.

There are no typewriters employed in the State Department of the U. S. Government.

About 6,000 stars are visible to the naked eye. A powerful telescope reveals 5,000,000 of them.

The largest organ in the world is the Cathedral of Seville, Spain. It has 53 pipes and 110 stops.

In Kansas a man is considered a "thorough-bred" who has a pair of suspenders for every pair of trousers he owns.

A plan has been perfected by a Lyons, (France) cloth-weaver, by which the wool on a sheepskin can be converted into velvet. Until recently, unshorn sheepskins have been chiefly used for rugs and carpets.

A snail travels at the rate of half an inch a second; a man walking, 4 feet a second; a fast runner, 23 feet; a fly, 24 feet; a fast skater, 38 feet; a carrier, pigeon, 87 feet; a locomotive—sixty miles an hour—88 feet; a swallow, 220 feet.

A. G. Waite, of Waverly, Mo., stands 6 feet, 8 inches in his stockings. He is one of a family of ten, all of whom are tall. He had a brother whose height was 7 feet 8 inches. The smallest in the family is a sister who stands 6 feet 3 inches.

One of the Sunday amusements in Havana, is cock-fighting. It is customary at such contests, to revive a half vanquished bird by spraying Santa Cruz rum over its head. The rum is blown from the mouth of one of the fight directors.

Very little furniture is used in the bedrooms of Turkish houses. Rarely is a chair seen in any of them. A few mats adorn the room, and the bed is stretched on the floor. In the morning the bed is taken up by a slave girl and removed to a closet.

Barney Morris, who is employed as a laborer in Prospect Park Brooklyn, N.Y., is 106 years old. He was born June 10, 1792, in Covan, Ireland. He has been thrice married, never used tobacco, and only once tasted whiskey, "when he was a lad of forty-two."

John D. Morrissey made half a million dollars in two years, by mining ventures, in Leadville, Colorado. In 1883, he strove to augment his fortune by engaging in horse-racing. At this business he lost most of his money, and has just died, a pauper, in the poorhouse of Leadville.

One of the most active representatives in the French Chamber of Deputies, is a full-blooded negro, from Guadeloupe. He wants to talk on every question, whether he understands it or not. He was elected by a colaition of blacks and whites against the mulattoes on the island.

A bride and groom, recently wedded in McPherson County, Kansas, are aged, respectively, sixteen and seventeen. The mother of the bride sent her written consent to the judge who married them, stating: "I believe in early marriages as the only way to stop a lot of courting foolishness."

A savage orang-outang was kept by a French sea-captain in the Rue d'Alesia, Paris. During the absence of the captain a burglar entered the house, and was attacked by the ape, which bit him severely, and tried to strangle him. The burglar was rescued, but subsequently became crazy.

The Countess de la Gardie, of Stockholm, is a kleptomaniac, but her mania extends only to the theft of food. Under her dress she wears a large oilskin pocket, and in this she secrets all kinds of food, even whole chickens, which she finds on the tables of her friends. They are all aware of her purloining propensity.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

Dixon—Biffkins seems to be enjoying the fortune his aunt left him.

Hixon—Why, I understand he lost it all in a wheat deal six months ago.

Dixon—So he did; but it has supplied him with a never-failing topic of conversation ever since.

RECRIMINATION.

Listen, Harry, it costs $1,500 a day to run a battleship.

Yes; and our courtship would have cost that much if I hadn't held you in."

CORN SOWING

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots, all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

FULFILLING HIS DESTINY.

Gwilliams—Slickinger has disappointed me. He was a young man of great promise. Everybody thought he would be a big gun some day.

Sflint—Well, he did become what you might call a pretty smooth bore. He's a life insurance agent.

"Quickcure" removes all pain, and reduces all inflammation. Its effect is wonderful.

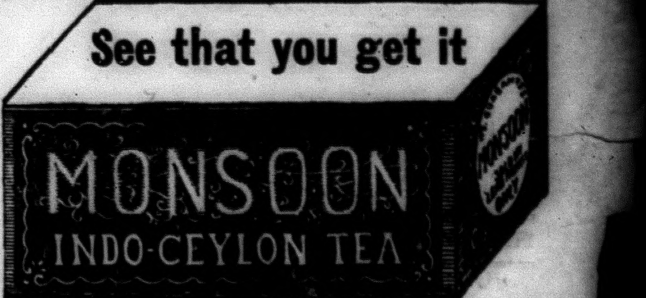
STANDARD OF PURITY

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

Has No Equal.
Healthful and Economical.

LEAD PACKAGES - - 25c., 40c., 50c., and 60c.

See that you get it



NO TESTIMONIAL.

Advertising Agent—Your pardon for intruding, madam, but I understand that you have been sick and are now perfectly well, and that during your illness six bottles of Dr. Curem's Elixir was bought at the corner drug store.

Madam—Yes. The nurse who came to take care of me got sick, and ordered the bottles for herself. I did not take any of it.

Humph! Can I see her!

She's dead.

DIDN'T WANT MUCH.

Would you not, asked the earnest woman, like to occupy a seat high in the councils of your country?

Naw, said the fat man, as he adjusted himself to the hammock. The end seat in the summer car is good enough for me.

The Sisters of Charity, "Grey Nuns," Guy street, Montreal, write:—"Having made use of your "Quickcure" in our establishment, we are happy to add our testimony, also in its favor."

FAITH.

Have you any faith in the sea serpent story? asked the tourist.

Well, replied the landlord, I used to have, but it doesn't seem to attract people any more. I guess we'll have to think up something else.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

THE ANGLO-SAXON CHORUS.

God Save the Queen! some sang so free,
And some, My Country, 'Tis of Thee!
Then, like unfettered birds,
They raised again with might and main
The old unstudied, sweet refrain,
Nor thought about the words.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

W P C 932

A Special Home Treatment for Chronic DISEASES of WOMEN
Write DR. J. J. GEE, 137 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont.

LAW — Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

FOR SALE—Highly Improved Farm near Winnipeg; 320 acres; No. 1 soil; Improvements alone cost $9,000; price $8,000, say two thousand cash, balance in ten yearly payments; interest 6 per cent.; will sell implements costing $1,350 for $800, say five hundred cash, balance 3 yearly payments; interest 6 per cent. Address, Frank S Nugent, Barrister, Winnipeg.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special inducements to young men desirous of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

PAINT so CHEAP You can use it on old shingle roofs or sides of buildings.—Used 22 years. With a good sprayer you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Finch Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 370 Queen West, Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

ONE HUNDRED ACRES GOOD CLAY LOAM—well located; convenient to cheese factory, church and school; never-failing well of water; good buildings; Yarmouth, Elgin County. Apply ANGUS McINTYRE, St. Thomas, Ont.

THE TRIUMPH

ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPES. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, nested, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealers for them. Manufactured by C. B. BARCLAY, 168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

NESTED. CLOSED.

STAMMERERS. Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1890. Cure guaranteed. CHURCH'S AUTO-VOCE INSTITUTE, 9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada.

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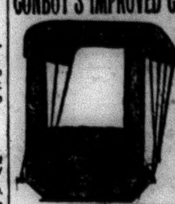
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GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Fruit, &c., to THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, Cor. of West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

Have you written on the ENTRANCE or P.S. LEAVING Examination this year? If so send name, address, teacher and school, to the Principal of the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, YONGE & GERRARD STS., TORONTO, and receive full particulars about the Free scholarships this school will give to successful candidates for the Fall Session beginning on Sept. 1st next. Address W. H. SHAW, Principal.

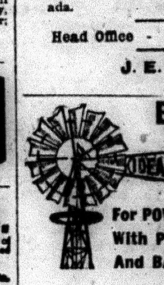
For Sale.... Iron Turning Lathe, sixteen inch swing, six foot bed, rod and gear full, counter-shaft complete, good as new, VERY CHEAP. Apply, The WILSON PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED, 73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

received the highest awards at the World's Fair 1893. CONBOY'S PATENT ROLLER TOPS have met with such universal favor, that other manufacturers are now making inferior imitations. Insist on having the Conboy make as imitations are never as good as the genuine.

THRESHERS ENGINE CASTOR MACHINE CYLINDER Oil
ENGINE PACKING and THRESHERS' BELTS.
Get our prices. We want your trade.
WILLIAM C. WILSON & CO., LIMITED, STEAMBOAT, RAILROAD and MILL SUPPLIES, 24 Front St. East, - - - TORONTO.

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamship Co., Montreal to Liverpool.
Steamers sail from Montreal every Thursday morning on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West about 9 o'clock.
RATES OF PASSAGE
Cabin $52.50 and upwards; Second Cabin $34 and and $36.25; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown $22.50 and $23.50.
A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.
H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA GUARANTEE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY.
Surety Bonds, Casualty Insurance, Fidelity Insurance, Personal Accident Insurance.
The only Guarantee Company doing business in Canada whose directorate is composed solely of responsible and influential representatives of the financial and commercial interests in Canada.
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Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills. For POWER & PUMPING With PATENT ROLLER And BALL BEARINGS.

Makers of the lightest running and best constructed Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers made.
WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULARS.
GOOLD SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED BRANTFORD CAN.



BOY'S SHORT PANTS

In all sizes from 23 to 30. Good all wool Tweeds at 50c and 75c per. pair.

Men's Smocks

—AND—

Overalls.

Large assortments, also a full range of men's Tweed pants at rock bottom prices.

BLAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 18, 1898.

HOME NEWS

—Rural schools opened on Monday last.

—Madoc's civic holiday on Wednesday next.

—The apple crop will not be very heavy this year.

—The Stirling News Argus is taking a holiday this week.

—The recent rains have brought smiles to the farmers' faces.

——When school opens try Ted Mullett's Book Store.

—Remember the A. O. U. W. excursion to Idyl Wylde on Wednesday next, 24th., Madoc's civic holiday.

—If a small boy can eat a green apple and a half in a minute and a half, how sick will he feel in an hour and a half?

—An incendiary set fire to a Stirling dwelling house one night last week. It was discovered in time to save the building.

——You can get good value in School Supplies at Ted Mullett's.

—A number of young men from Madoc intend leaving this week on the harvest excursion to Manitoba. It is a splendid chance for some of our young farmers to see that flourishing portion of Canada's dominions.

—Mr. G. F. Maybee, jeweller, had on exhibition this week in his store some handsome and quite valuable articles of jewelery. One beautiful brooch, diamonds and pearls, was worth $150. It was not purchased in Madoc.

☞ For Drugs and Books go to Ted Mullett.

—The Workmen's excursion to the famous summer resort, Rice Lake and Idyl Wylde on Wednesday next, 24th inst., will be the only one from Madoc this season. The fare is only $1.00. See posters for full particulars.

——Ted Mullett's for Books and Stationery.

—Those who do not wish to have their letters sent to the dead letter office should have their names and addresses printed on the upper left-hand corner of the envelopes. The post office department is drawing attention to this by means of posters in the various post offices. Call at REVIEW office and get prices for printed envelopes.

PUT US TO THE TEST.—When you require anything in the line of Wagons, Road-Wagons, Buggies of all kinds, Carts and Democrats. We are also agents for the Cossett machinery, which we put in on trial. Our Horse-rakes & mowers take the lead. Steel Scrapers, Cultivators, Plows, Potato Plows, Weeders, Hay-forks and slings, call and inspect before purchasing. Thanking customers for their liberal patronage. J. BROWN & SON.

Killed by Lightning.

During the severe storm on Monday evening lightning struck the frame house of Mr. William Baker of Moira, passing through the side of the house and ceiling and killing one of the family, Miss Bella, a 15 year old daughter. Another girl was stunned for some minutes. The family was seated around the supper table when the fatal shock came. The house was badly wrecked.

☞ DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, manager.

Methodist Church Fire.

Arrangements Made for Holding the Regular Services.

A meeting of the Trustees of the Methodist church was held on Monday afternoon. The following arrangements were made for the services of the congregation for the present at least:—

Sabbath preaching at 10.30 and 7 o'clock in the Masonic Hall.

Thursday evening at 7.30, joint E. L. and prayer-meeting in the I. O. F. Hall, Dale's block.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Moved by E. D. O'Flynn, seconded by J. C. Dale, and resolved:—That we gratefully acknowledge the kindness of the Presbyterian friends in offering us the use of their commodious church for Diyine worship; but as the probability is that it will be a year or thereabouts before we can occupy a new church, we feel that it would be inconvenient to both congregations and an undue imposition on the good-will of our friends if we accepted their offer. We have therefore felt compelled to make other arrangements. Hence we respectfully and gratefully decline the kind offer, and instruct our secretary to insert a copy of this resolution in the next issue of THE REVIEW.

A Ripe Old Age.

Mrs. Dr. Hope, widow of the late Sheriff Hope, died at Belleville on the 7th inst., aged 73 years. Sheriff Geo. F. Hope of this county is an only son of the deceased.

Methodist Services.

Next Sunday the pastor will preach in the Masonic Hall at 10.30 and 7 o'clock. Sabbath School will be conducted in the same place at 2 o'clock. All the members and friends are invited to attend.

C. O. R. Extension.

Bancroft Times:—"Mr. J. D. Evans of Trenton, with a gang of men, is engaged surveying a line for the C. O. R. from a point about half a mile south of Ormsby to this village. This looks like business, and we hope to see the iron horse in Bancroft before another year rolls round".

Trenton Courier:—The C. O. R. extension to Bancroft is likely to go through. Messrs. Geo. Collins, General Superintendent of the road; G. W. Ostrom, solicitor; and C.S. Sanderson, manager of the Anglo American Iron Co., lately interviewed the township council of Bancroft, in regard to the matter. The people of Bancroft, Dungannon, and Limerick, will make a mistake if they do not extend all reasonable encouragement to the enterprise.

High School Departmental Exam.

The reports of the Boards of Examiners in connection with the High School and matriculation examinations held in July have been considered by the Educational Council, and below are given the names of the successful candidates at Madoc, so far as concern the examinations of Forms I and II. It is recommended by the Department that unsuccessful candidates should not appeal until they have consulted the High School Principal after receiving their marks. Appeals to be entertained must be made before the 20th of September.

FORM I.—W. A. Blair, A. Cameron, C. Collins, I. Dale, F. Dougan, W. Harvey, H. Jones, P. S. McCaffrey, J. McCaw, A. Moore, B. V. O'Hara, M. Vankleek, K. Wilson, H. Wright. Honors—D. Cameron.

FORM II.—M. G. Bristol (honors), C. L. Dougan, A. Farrell, L. R. McCaw, A. Miller, H. W. O'Flynn (honors), S. A. O'Hara, B. Pearce, J. Pearce, E. Presley, A. M. Sinclair (honors), M. Wright. II. (1)—A. Kincaid, II. (3)—E. Stephenson. Matriculation (4)—P. P. Dougan, E. McNair, J. O'Reilly, P. W. Fuller.

FORM III.—M. Diamond, F. Martin, S. H. Rutledge, E. Stephenson, W. J. A. Thompson, C. M. Clare.

A Brilliant Start.

Madoc prides itself, with good cause, on the successful records which not a few of its young people have made for themselves at the Provincial University at Toronto. Certainly no one of our young men has entered upon his University course with greater promise of distinction than does Mr. John Mackintosh, son of our townsman, Inspector Mackintosh. The results of the University scholarship matriculation examination were made known on Friday. John has the honorable distinction of standing first in the Province at this examination, and when the keen competition for this honor is considered, it reflects the greater credit upon his ability and training. He captures the Prince of Wales scholarship, and the Edward Blake first general proficiency scholarship. In addition to these he was ranked first for the general proficiency scholarship in Mathematics; the second proficiency scholarship in Science and the second proficiency scholarship in Mathematics and Science combined. He also won honors in Latin, History and French. In all he captures five scholarships of the total value of almost $600. Owing to a rule of the University only one scholarship is tenable in addition to the Prince of Wales prize, He will therefore elect to take the first two which will be worth $280 to him. He was trained for the examination at the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute of which an old Madoc boy—Mr. W. H. Jenkins, B. A., is Principal. THE REVIEW in offering its congratulations, expresses the hope that this brilliant start may be but the forerunner of even more honorable distinctions.

Personal Mention.

Mr. Charles Ross, of Bancroft, is visiting his parents in town this week.

Miss Yarwood, of Prince Edward, is the guest of Miss Flo. Eldridge this week.

Miss Poucher, of Plainfield, spent Saturday and Sunday last with Miss Edith Hoover.

Miss Carrie Reesor, of Markham, is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Miss Edith Hoover.

Rev. J. J. Rae, of Bowmanville, was in Madoc on Tuesday, the guest of Rev. Mr. Bartlett.

Miss Eva Crawford, of London, has been spending several days with her uncle, Rev. Mr. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ramer, of Markham, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. Hoover.

Messrs. John and Ad. Sherman have returned from their holidays. Ad. is looking quite well again.

Mr. D.V. Sinclair, of Belleville, came up this week to view the smoldering remains of his old home.

W. J. Allen, Esq., M.P. P. for North Hastings, was home from his Legislative duties from Saturday to Monday last.

Mr. William Robinson left on Monday for Manitoba, where he will locate several hundreds acres of land. His family will go west next spring.

Mr. John D. Ronald, of the Ronald Fire Engine Works, Brussels, is in Madoc this week interviewing the Council relative to the purchase of one of his engines.

Mr. Sydney B. Wright, who has charge of the assaying department of the Canada Gold Fields Co. at Deloro, was in Madoc on Monday on his way to Kingston. The REVIEW had the pleasure of a call.

Mr. Jack Dempsey, of the Sun, was up with the Belleville fire contingent Sunday and gave an interesting "write up" of the event. Mr. W. J. Taylor, of the Tweed News, was over next day, and many other visitors were here from Tweed, Stirling, Marmora, etc., to view the ruins.

Bancroft Times:—Miss Aylesworth of Madoc was the guest of the Misses Kavanagh last week. * * * Mrs. Jas. Howell is visiting her father, Mr. Allan Diamond, and other friends around Madoc. * * * Mr. and Miss Pringle of Madoc attended the funeral of their sister, the late Mrs. F. Mullett, Wednesday week. * * * Miss Amy Ballard returned to Madoc Wednesday morning after a pleasant holiday spent with her parents in town.

A. O. U. W. Excursion.

On Wednesday, August 24th inst, the lodge of the A. O. U. W. in Madoc will hold their fifth grand excursion, which promises this year to be one of the most attractive trips they have yet held. The following is a copy of their announcement:—Madoc Lodge, No. 195, Ancient Order United Workmen, have completed arrangements for holding their fifth grand excursion on above date, from Madoc to Hastings by train and thence by Steamer "City of Peterboro," through the beautiful waters of the Trent River across Rice Lake to the far famed Summer Resort, Idyl Wylde. Those who have visited this place pronounce it one of the finest trips in Canada. The Madoc Oddfellow's band will accompany the excursion. The train will leave Madoc at 7.30 a.m., arriving at Hastings about 9.30 and Idyl Wylde at noon. Returning it will arrive at Madoc about 9 p. m.

Wednesday, August 24th, having been proclaimed a civic holiday in Madoc, all our citizens are invited to enjoy the pleasure of this trip, as this will be the only excursion from Madoc this season. Fare for round trip:—From Madoc, Crookston, Ivanhoe, and West Huntingdon $1.00. From Stirling 80c. From Hoards 75c. From Campbellford 60c. From Hastings, boat 25c.

Excursionists will provide their own refreshments for dinner and tea, but a special car will be attached to the train, in charge of responsible caretakers, who will look after baskets and see them safely placed on board the boat. Be particular to attach your name to your baskets. Committee:—Wm. Kerr, W. H. O'Flynn, D. W. Wright and C. D. McDonald.

As there is always a big risk and expense in holding these excursions, it is the duty of our citizens to give the Workman a liberal patronage, showing their appreciation of the efforts to provide us with a cheap and pleasant holiday trip.

SEASONABLE GOODS

—AT—

Geo. Wright's Grocery.

IN CANNED GOODS.—Potted Turkey, Chicken, Ham, Beef, Tongue, Pork and Beans, Corned Beef, Chipped Beef, Chicken, Ham and Tongue.
IN SEA FOODS.—Shrimps, Sardines, Herring and Salmon.
Mixed Pickles, bulk and bottled, Chow Chow, Walnuts, White Onions.
Old and new Cheese.
Plain and fancy Biscuits in vast variety.
Choice Confectionery and Fruits.
Sugar Cured Meats and Bologna Sausage.
Graham Flour, Rolled Oats and Farinosa.
A large assortment of Crockery and Glassware in the latest designs and patterns.

Death of Mrs. Mullett.

Last week's Bancroft Times contains the following notice of the death of Mrs. Frederick Mullett, well known in this neighborhood:—

"It is our painful duty this week to record the death of Mrs. F. Mullett, which took place at her late residence on Hastings street, on Monday morning, the 1st inst. She had been confined to her bed for nearly three months, and suffered a great deal at times, but nothing serious was anticipated up till the Saturday before her death, when it became apparent to those in attendance that she was sinking rapidly, and she passed peacefully away at the time above mentioned. The late Mrs. Mullett was a lady of many excellent qualities of head and heart, and her death is universally regretted. She was a devout member of the Episcopal church, and during her long illness she bore her sufferings with the patience and fortitude of one whose hopes and expectations extended beyond this vale of tears. She was a daughter of the late Henry Pringle, of Madoc, and leaves a husband and three daughters to mourn her untimely demise. The funeral on Wednesday morning at 10.30 was the largest seen in this vicinity for years. The remains were interred in St. John's church cemetery. Rev. T. Leech conducted the obsequies, and delivered an appropriate and touching address."



GORDON.—In Madoc township, on August 14th, Mrs. Susan Gordon, aged 60 years, 10 months and 6 days.

Executors' Sale

Of Valuable Property in the Village of Madoc and City of Belleville.

In the matter of the estate of Jane Wright, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Widow, deceased.

The Executor and Executrix of the estate of the late Jane Wright, pursuant to the terms of her last Will and Testament, will offer for sale by Public Auction at

MOON'S HOTEL,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

—ON—

FRIDAY, September 23, 1898,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable real estate in the Village of Madoc and City of Belleville.

PARCEL I.

All and singular that certain parcel and tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and being composed of Lot No. 1 on the corner of Durham street (now St. Lawrence street) in said Village of Madoc, as laid out on a plan of village lots drawn by P. V. Elmore, a Provincial Land Surveyor, for one Uriah Seymour, and which said plan was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings on the 30th day of July in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty, excepting thereout and therefrom that portion described in deed dated the fourteenth day of November A. D., 1867, and registered on the twenty-seventh day of November, 1867, from A. F. Wood and wife to Charles G. Wilson.

This property is situate on the southwest corner of Durham street and St. Lawrence street in the Village of Madoc, having a frontage of 115½ feet on Durham street and a depth of 218 feet on St. Lawrence street exclusive of a lane.

Upon this property are erected a three story brick block containing two stores with dwelling overhead, one one-story frame store, a brick dwelling, frame store house and barn, in the most central business portion of the Village of Madoc.

PARCEL II.

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying, and being in the City of Belleville, in the Province of Ontario, and fronting on Pine street in said City of Belleville, forming part of what is called Bleeker's Grove, bearing date the third day of May A.D. 1846, and drawn by one P. Shorts, which parcel is more particularly described in deed dated 28th day of July, 1888, from John Stirton to Jane Wright. Upon this parcel is erected a rough cast one and one half storey house.

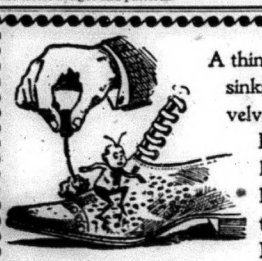
The above parcels will be sold separately and subject to a reserve bid.

TERMS.—Ten per cent at the time of sale, balance in thirty days without interest,

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WILLIAM CROSS,
Wood Block, Madoc.
Solicitor for Executor and Executrix.

Dated this 28th day of July A.D. 1898.



A thin oily fibre-food fluid, which sinks into the pores leaving a velvety burnishing film outside. Rub this friction coat a little, and lo!—a brilliant, lasting, lustre dawns through it.

Neither varnish, turpentine, nor wax, to parch leather or seal up its pores, in—

SLATER SHOE POLISH

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.



Spectacles.

Eye-helps if right, eye-hurters and headache makers if wrong.

If I find after testing your eyes you don't need glasses, I won't sell you a pair, but I have a complete line of lenses and frames should you need them. No charges for testing.

REPAIRING.

Perfect workmanship, accurate adjustment are the principle points of the inside of all pocket time-pieces; as to the outside that is purely a matter of taste and expense.

See our stock of

WATCHES.

Quality and price will certainly interest you.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Jeweller and Optician.

Graduate of Toronto Ophthalmic College.

SCHOOL BOOKS.
SCRIBBLERS.
SLATES.

Everything Required for

Public, High or Model Schools

—AT—

HARPER'S DRUG STORE.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

FITTERS

You want SHOES that . . . .

The Purse
The Eye
The Times
The Feet

FIT

John Mouncey.

THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

— OR, —

THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

CHAPTER X.

(Continued.)

The first person whom the duke met after leaving his ward was the page who had attended at the door of the drawing-room during the evening.

"Filippo, do you know if either Henri Vavallis or Paulo Alavado is in the palace?"

"They are both gone, sire."

"All the guests are not gone?"

"All except the Count Denaro. He is with the marquis."

"What in the world sent them off so early? Bless my soul! Refreshments had not been served. What was the matter?"

The boy started to speak and stopped. Finding his master waiting he started again, but broke down as before.

"Filippo, have I ever given you occasion to fear me?"

"Oh, no, my lord! You have given only occasion to love you with all my heart."

"Then why do you fear to answer the question I ask?"

"It was, my lord, because I—" he cast a quick sweeping glance around the hall, and presently went on, with fear and trembling, "because—I was afraid of another."

"You mean Marquis Steffano?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Now, boy, tell me plainly what he had to do with it, and in return I promise you that you shall suffer not one atom from him, either in word or deed."

The page had been present and witness of the passage between the marquis and the two young nobles of whom the duke had spoken; he was, moreover, possessed of a considerable degree of dramatic power; and he told the story so faithfully that, had his hearer been present at the meeting, he could not have seen it more vividly. He had not a question to add. He simply listened to the end, and, having assured him once more that he had nothing to fear, dismissed him.

After that he would have avoided his brother, and he sought to do so. He did not wish to see him until he had slept and had opportunity for thought, and if possible he would have held another interview with his ward before he answered any questions of Steffano's asking.

But he was not to escape. Being in his own mind well assured that if the guests had all departed, his brother would have betaken himself to the smoking-room, he ventured to look into the drawing-room before retiring to his private apartments. He entered, finding the lights mostly extinguished, but enough had been left burning to reveal to him the forms of Steffano and Guiseppe Denaro seated at an open window. Even then he would have passed on, but the marquis had seen him and came forth to speak with him.

"Well, Antonio, was I not right?" he asked, with intense eagerness. Did I make a mistake?"

"Steffano, we will not speak of it to-night. I have more than care for my ward to trouble me, and I would have rest and quiet. I wish to think."

"But you will give me a simple word of answer to my question. Surely that can not tax you heavily."

The duke was not a man who could hide his true feelings. Whatever he felt, especially if he felt it deeply, appeared on the surface. The marquis saw the cloud upon his brother's brow and the pained look in his large, expressive eyes, and he burst forth coarsely:

"'Fore heaven! I trust I have done nothing to ruffle the current of your life. If I have I am truly sorry."

"Steffano," returned the duke, sternly, but without anger, "what is your own opinion, now that you are sober and rational, of your treatment of Signor Zanoni last evening?"

"Oho! who has been tattling, I wonder? Will your grace kindly inform me how the story came to your ears? Oho! I have it! The princess told you, and the painter told her. A most noble and reliable source of information, truly! I can imagine that the fellow did not spare me in his pathetic narrative! And did you believe it all?"

"Yes, Steffano, I believed every word of it. You are mistaken, however, if you think the man you so grossly insulted is the only person who was witness, with yourself, of the disgraceful scene."

"Duke," demanded the marquis hotly, "do you say that I—Steffano Farnese—insulted a low-born, plebeian painter?"

"I say the insult was the more gross and unpardonable in that it was given by a Farnese and brother of the reigning duke!"

"Per Bacco! I doubt if the nobles of Parma would be content to accept your dictum," the marquis rejoined, with a grating, bitter laugh.

The duke turned quickly to the count, who still sat in the recess of the window.

"Signor Count," he said, looking at the man squarely in the face, "what is your opinion? I will leave it to you as a man of sense, of judgment, and as one possessing a sense of honor and self-respect. You were witness of the scene. Would you deem Steffano's treatment of Signor Zanoni an insult?"

"Sire," returned the poor fellow, trembling perceptibly, "I wish you would excuse me."

"Which means," retorted the duke, without pausing to reflect, "that you shrink from characterizing the manners of your friend in their true light."

Now this was placing the unfortunate count in a terrible plight. If he spoke the simple truth, as he felt it in his heart to be, he would deeply offend and anger a man whom he both feared and hated, and yet whose good offices he very much needed. Or, at all events, he thought he did. If he refused to speak he would not only offend the one man of all the world whose favor he most desired, but he would lower himself in that man's estimation. He could only crave forbearance, as he had done.

And when the retort came, though he felt it to be harsh and unkind, he dared not say so. He only hung his head and was silent.

"Enough!" said Antonio, after a brief, painful silence. "Let us say no more at present. I forgive you, Guiseppe, for your loyalty to your friend, and I ask your pardon for having placed you in such a dilemma—No! not another word to-night!" he added, to his brother, who had started to speak. And with this he turned and left the room.

For a time after the duke had gone the two men regarded one another in silence. The marquis was the first to speak.

"Well, old fellow, what do you think of it?"

"Upon my word, Steffano, I know not what to think."

"You know, I hope, what to think about the princess and the painter?"

"She loves him!" was the reply given with a gasp of pain and anguish.

"Of course she does; and poor Antonio, heaven help him, sees clearly enough what a mess he has made of it. If he had listened to you in the first place this thing wouldn't have happened. But it is too late now to help it, though, thank fortune, we can put an effective stop to it."

"Do you suppose she confessed to the duke that she loves the man?" the count asked eagerly.

"Of course she did. Couldn't you see that for yourself? Good heavens, man, he was completely demoralized by his interview with her. Didn't you mark the pain in his face? He looked as though he'd lost his best friend."

"Aye, but might it not have been his regret at the affair by the river yesterday?"

"Well upon my word!" And Steffano laughed uproariously. "Haven't you eyes, my dear Count? Couldn't you see how my question concerning the princess fretted and perplexed him? Bless your simple soul, would the story of the spat with the painter have caused him to refuse us all information touching a matter entirely different. No. 1 can tell you the whole secret, just as surely as though I had it from himself. Listen and you shall be enlightened; you shall acknowledge that I am right, too.

"The duke was alone with Isabel a long time. I saw the Countess Rizzi coming away from the chamber where she had been carried while in her swoon and she, the countess, told me that they had all, every one of them, been sent away, and she was sure had heard the key turned in the lock after the door had been closed. Mark what I say—the door was locked, and Antonio and the princess were closeted together.

"Now see." Here Steffano laid down each proposition with the fingers of the right hand upon the open palm of the left, speaking sharply and earnestly, as though he meant that each and every word should strike home—should find lodgment in his heart. "No. 1, the whole scene is as clear to me as though I had been there through it all. The duke asked her, fairly and squarely, if she loved the painter. But, you will understand, she had already betrayed herself, over and over again. Guiseppe! I know the dear girl well enough to know that she'd cut her hand off sooner than tell a lie. She saw plainly enough that her secret had already gone from her keeping; so she had nothing to lose by making a clean breast of it.

"Remember, further, she must have been at the time—when she first recovered consciousness—firm in the belief that her low-born lover was dead, and, so believing, she would speak freely and fearlessly. Yes, my dear Count, be sure she made a clean thing of it, telling her guardian everything.

"And now, you ask me why the duke was so reticent; and you would fain know what he will do about it. He was reticent because he was so terribly wrought upon that he knew not what to say. With regard to what he will do—he will try to save his ward without harm to her plebeian lover. Upon my word, his infatuation for that fellow is beyond my comprehension. Count as I live, I do verily believe—I am serious in this, I mean it—I do verily believe that if he were hard pushed; if the princess should hold out, as we know she is capable of doing, and the painter should go down on his knees and implore, as he is evidently capable if imploring, he would wilt like a bruised flower-bud."

"Hark ye!" Here Steffano grasped the bewildered count by the wrist and whispered into his ear: "I can trust you, I know. By heavens! If you should betray me! But tush! Of what am I thinking? Here, it is, plumply and plainly: My good brother—Duke of Parma—would at this moment throw over the whole body of the nobility, neck and heels, and take into his council—take to his heart—the body of what he calls the people. By St. Paul! if the members of our Grand Council of Twenty could but gain suspicion of the real feelings and deep-rooted sentiments of their chief they would depose him off-hand. Haven't you ever thought of this?"

"I have sometimes thought," replied Denaro, cautiously, and after considerable pause, "that the duke was not particularly proud of his own rank and station; and that it might not pain him to resign both at once and forever."

"Oho, he would resign his dukedom, I grant you; but for what. Ah, you don't know him as I do, if you fancy he could be content in humble station. No, no; he would be king, with patrician and plebeian alike his subjects and his bondmen! That is what Antonio Farnese would bring to pass if he could. Now, Guiseppe, do you begin to understand? Do you not see what you have to do?"

The count gazed at the bold speaker blankly.

"Do you not see?" the arch plotter repeated. "Is it not clear that if matters are left to take their own course—if the duke is left to the controlling influence of those two—that the handsome painter will bear away the golden prize to a foreign land, and you lose her forever. For, be sure, if Antonio allows her to go, he will make over to her every penny he holds of her property. Say, man, will you suffer that?"

"Will you point out a way by which I can prevent it?"

"Yes; I can do that very quickly. Were the case mine I might employ a bravo in which case the quiet stroke of a sharp stiletto would put him out of the way and nobody would be the wiser. But that you would not do. Oh you needn't have shaken your head; I know your quality in that direction. But I'll tell you what you can do. You are one of the best swordsmen in Parma. You certainly have just cause for calling him out. He knew—he had known for a long time—of your devoted love for the princess; and yet, plebeian as he is, he sets himself to the work of robbing you of your heart's desire. Just heaven! will you stand supinely by and see him bear the beautiful girl away?"

"Never! Never! By the life of my immortal soul, he shall not do it!"

"Will you swear it?"

"Yes, I swear it!"

"Then, my dear Guiseppe, go home and sleep upon it. Only, remember this one thing." Again the plotter caught the count by the wrist, and whispered into his ear: "Of course, the duke will put a stop to the princess's visits to the painter's studio. At this both she and the painter will fume and fret savagely; and thus the grand denouement will be hastened. Just imagine how it would be with yourself. Give them three days, and, by San Marco! they will be off."

"Steffano!"

"Do you doubt it?" What would you do were you in the painter's place and he in yours?"

"You are right," the count admitted, after a brief pause. "Oh, let me think! I can not lose her! It would kill me!"

"If you are brave and true you shall not. Go home and sleep upon it."

"I will. Oh, Steffano, you will stand by me?"

"To the death, Guiseppe!"

"Thanks! Good-night. I shall see you on the morrow."

"Aye, but might it not have been his regret at the affair by the river yesterday?"

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"To the death, Guiseppe!"

"Thanks! Good-night. I shall see you on the morrow."

"And be sure you come with your heart strong and your resolution firmly fixed."

"I will be sure."

"Then success will be yours. Courage, old fellow! Have only courage and the most beautiful, as well as the sweetest, girl in Italy shall be your own."

Steffano accompanied the count as far as the outer door of the main vestibule and there they parted.

"Oh," the marquis muttered, as he turned toward his own apartments, "I wish he could gain speech with Isabel while he is in this uncertain state I am sure she would speak her mind without fear and without subterfuge. Mercy! what a muddle it is! But I think I see my way. Ah! With the painter and the count out of the way the prize may be mine."

Was it in answer to Steffano's earnest desire or was it fate? Whatever the cause, the result was a thing of fact.

In the rear of one of the wings of the ducal palace was a garden enclosed on two sides by walls of the palace, on a third by a high wall, erected for the purpose, while on the fourth it was shut in by an iron fence of intricate lattice work. It was a beautiful spot; a perfect bower of flowering vines and blooming shrubbery, its wealth of roses, of infinite variety, just bursting into full-blown loveliness and fragrance.

Within view of that garden, in the early morning, walked Count Guiseppe Denaro. Sleep he could not, and his chamber would not hold him. He must have heaven's free, fresh air in which to breathe—in which to think. So he had arisen and dressed himself and wandered forth. A lover's instinct had probably given direction to his walk.

It had strangely chanced that on that self-same morning, and during that identical hour, the Princess Isabel, finding it impossible to sleep, had arisen and sought her favorite out-of-door retreat—the garden aforesaid.

Until the present season there had been, just inside the iron fence, a high, thick hedge of close shrubbery, through which no prying eye could penetrate, but it had become old, and was dying, for which cause it had been taken up, and new, fresh young plants had been planted in place of the old; but they afforded no protection as yet, and would not before another year. However, our heroine had not thought of that; or, at all events, it had not held her back. She had come forth and was pacing thoughtfully to and fro.

She had plucked a single rose, still wet with dew, picked it in pieces, and as each white petal had fluttered to the earth a sigh or a whispered murmur had fallen from her lips. It was plainly to be seen that she had been weeping, but there were no signs of tears now. Her lips were closed, save when they parted for a murmured word, and firmly compressed. Her eyes glowed with a steady, fervent light; her hands were tightly clasped before her, and in form and feature, in every look and every movement, she was the incarnation of resolution and will.

Count Denaro turned his eyes in the direction of the garden, and saw her, but she did not see him. She saw nothing save the one dear object of her every thought and every feeling. She did not know that she had plucked a rose and pulled it in pieces, petal by petal, and cast the sightless stock away. She did not know that the withering petals were beneath her feet, though her eyes were turned straight upon them. The whole populace might have congregated and passed the iron fence, so that they had made no disturbance, and she would not have seen them.

Denaro saw, and his heart bounded with a throb that well-night took away his breath. Her image had filled his thoughts at that moment. Of her, and of Zanoni, he had been thinking ever since he had lifted his head from its pillow. One question—one theme—formed the center around which all his fevered thought and imaginings held their course. The question was this: If the painter were out of the way, removed by his—Denaro's—hand, would she in time listen to his pleadings? Would the duke give him his best influence?

What strange anomaly—with a glaring inconsistency the heart of a man passionately, blindly in love may present! "If I should kill the painter in a fair and honorable combat, could I hope to win the hand of the princess? Could I ever hope to win her heart?"

So he asked himself, and when his common sense answered "No," he straightway flew into a paroxysm of wrath against the man he would slay. The fact was, his exceeding jealousy of Juan Zanoni had made him mad. Never at his best a man of strong mind; never an independent, self-governed man; never a brave, bold and fearless champion of right, he was now, under the influence of blinding passion, in danger of becoming idiotic.

"Oh, if I could see her and speak with her!"

What he would say he never told himself, for, as the last word of the sentence found speech, his startled eyes had rested upon the witching form of the loved one in the garden.

He had been admitted to that blooming bit of paradise more than once, and the way was familiar to him. Without pausing to reflect—with only the one thought of meeting and speaking with the princess in his mind—he turned quickly toward a small postern, which he knew he would find open, determined to reach her if the thing were possible.

(To Be Continued.)

COLORS BEST SUITED FOR WARFARE

Recent Experiments Show That Scarlet Gives the Worst Mark for the Rifle.

Scarlet, it has always been supposed, was the worst color possible for the purposes of the battlefield. It has been said so with such frequency, indeed, that nobody of late years has cared to dispute the fact. We owe it to some very practical experiments carried out in Germany that the question has now been put on a more satisfactory basis. A squad of ten men, two dressed in light gray, two in dark gray, two in scarlet, two in blue and two in green were lately ordered to march across an open country. Their movements were closely watched. The first men to disappear from sight were those in light gray, immediately afterward the scarlet, and the green. Here we have all well-worn theories upset. Experiments carried out on the rifle range showed that our national color possesses even distinct merits.

The idea was this time to ascertain which color gave the worst mark for the rifle. Twenty men, all good shots, were used for the purposes of the experiment. After they had fired a given number of rounds it was discovered that scarlet was far the most difficult color to hit. For every miss at the other colors there were three in favor of scarlet. We will not assert that these experiments were conclusive evidence in favor of our national, but they certainly go a long way to justify its retention. There is much to be said in these days of quick-firing guns in favor of a uniform which is difficult to hit, and in this particular scarlet undoubtedly will hold its own against all other colors.

PANBESA'S LETTER.

An Account of an Egyptian City Thirty Centuries Ago.

Probably the oldest letter in the world is the letter of Panbesa, written fifteen centuries before Christ, to his friend Amenemapt, a scribe.

The manuscript is of perishable papyrus, and it is amazing that it should have survived for more than thirty centuries and still be legible.

It is preserved in the collection of the British Museum. It has been several times translated during the present century. It presents an interesting picture of life in Egypt in the time of Rameses II. It is more in the nature of a literary production, a poem composed in celebration of the visit of Pharaoh to the city of Pa-Rameses, than an ordinary letter of to-day.

Panbesa "greets his lord, the scribe Amenemapt, to whom be life, health and strength," and then goes on to describe the verdant fields, the thrashing floors, the vineyards, the groves of olives, the orchards of figs; the great daily markets, with their fish and water fowl and swarms of purchasers.

The citizens had their "sweet wine of Khemi, pomegranate wine and wine from the vineyards," and to these they added "beer of Kati."

There was music in plenty furnished by the singers of the school of Memphis.

On the whole Pa-Rameses seems to have been a pleasant place to live in. "The lesser folk are there equal with the great folk," and Panbesa writes that its maidens were "in holiday attire every day" with locks "redolent of perfumed oil."

A SHIPWRECKED BABY.

An Incident of the Wreck of the Steamer Maitland in Australian Waters.

Every shipwreck has its story of heroism and gallantry, and the recent wreck of the Maitland was no exception, says the Sydney Daily Telegraph. There's a world of tenderness, too, in the boatswain's narrative of how a helpless baby was succoured and saved. Her mother, Mrs. Howard, had been sent ashore on Friday, and the surf that rolled between her and her baby seemed likely to part them for ever. The little one cried bitterly. "Biscuits," said the boatswain, "were the only food left. We soaked them in a little port wine. When the tiny mite held out her chubby hands for more we knew that we had found just what was wanted. For hours afterwards I walked up and down the deck singing the child to sleep. Then the captain relieved me, and did the same. Thus the night passed. In the morning we softened a biscuit and spread it with sausage meat. It was good to see the child eat. A few hours later brave boys from the shore breasted the waves—and you know the rest." Not a family in the district but wanted to see the little shipwrecked stranger; not a woman but wanted to nurse it. And when mother and child left for Sydney the whole population for miles around was at the station to see them off.

Kissing may be unhealthy, but every girl considers herself an immune.

About the House.

FLOWER OF THREE COLORS.

There sprang from the earth one summer day,
Three morning-glory vines.
And up toward the sky they made their way
Where the sun in glory shines.

The first climbed up on a rustic fence
And thrust its tendrils through;
It blossomed there in its innocence,
And its petals fair were blue.

High up on a wall the second went
Till it held aloft its head,
And the hue of the flower that beauty lent
To the dreary wall was red.

The third by a sunflower stalk climbed up
Till it reached the stalks full height,
Where it made one night a dainty cup
A beautiful cup of white.

I looked at the glories blossomed there
And there did my love renew
For the flower that weds these colors fair,
The red and the white and the blue.

The red and the white and blue!
What eye
Doth not grow bright to see
Their union there in the humble flower
Or the flag of our liberty?

God bless the flag of the colors three,
And the land o'er which it waves!
God bless the homes and the homes to be
And the love at the grass-grown graves!

The red's for the blood of the patriot dead;
For the righteous cause the white,
And the blue for the love of the heaven o'erhead
That guides our land aright.

BORAX IN THE NURSERY.

If you wish your baby to be healthy, keep the nursery bottles sweet and clean by washing them after each meal. Rinse with clear water, then fill them half-full of warm water, put in a little powdered borax and shake well. This water may be allowed to stand in them an hour or two, and when poured out, they will be ready for use. The rubber tubes and nipples should be washed and kept in borax water until needed again.

Your restless baby will drop to sleep more easily after a tepid bath. Put a teaspoonful of powdered borax in two quarts of soft water, pour into the wash bowl and gently sponge him all over. Strong soap is injurious, and causes much suffering when used on a baby's tender skin. It is seldom necessary to use soap of any kind for borax cleanses the skin and prevents cutaneous diseases. The head may be kept free from dandruff by its use. After the bath, wipe him dry with a soft linen cloth, put on his clothing, which should be loose enough for comfort, put him in his crib, and cover warmly. He should always be placed in some quiet corner where he will not be disturbed, and after his nap he will awake invigorated and refreshed.

Baby's eyes often become inflamed from exposure to strong light or other causes; washing them daily with warm water, using a pinch of borax to half a cupful, will strengthen and heal them. The same solution is good for washing the baby's mouth, and if used every day, he will not be troubled with the sore mouth or thrush, which is a very common disease among children. It also affords relief to the teething babe, soothing and cooling the feverish gums as nothing else will.

Clean the sponges and cloths used in the nursery by washing them with strong borax water. After an attack of any contagious disease, use borax in the water in which the clothing is washed and sprinkle powdered borax liberally about the furniture of the sick room. Nothing can equal its germ destroying properties, and unlike other disinfectants, it cannot act as a poison, but is perfectly safe to use anywhere. After trying borax in these and many other ways, and proving its merits, you will agree with me in thinking that no mother can afford to be without it in the nursery.

GOOD SANDWICHES.

For any kind of sandwiches the bread should be twenty-four hours old, the crusts should be shaved from the sides and ends of the loaf, leaving it nice and even. Each slice should be evenly spread with butter before it is cut from the loaf to prevent its breaking, and it should not be more than the thickness of an ordinary square cracker. A sandwich should never be buttered so that it will cake or get dislodged when the slices are pulled apart. Spread very lightly; if necessary, melt the butter.

Chicken Sandwiches—Make a paste of cold chicken, chopped fine with cold gravy, and season nicely; a little celery is an improvement; spread thin.

Cheese Sandwiches.—Grate one-fourth of a pound of cheese and mix with one-half teaspoonful of salt and pepper and mustard. Melt one tablespoonful of butter and add one tablespoonful of vinegar; spread thin.

Sardine Sandwiches—These may be prepared as above, using sardines rubbed in a paste, instead of cheese, and leaving out the butter. Lemon juice may be substituted for the vinegar.

Egg Sandwiches.—Chop the whites of hard-boiled eggs very fine. Mash the yolks and mix with melted butter, pepper and salt. If not smooth enough, add thick cream.

Salmon Sandwiches.—Drain all the oil from canned salmon. Mash smooth season, spread on slice, and before covering with the other squeeze lemon juice over it. A little oil may be added if it is too dry to spread nicely. All bits of skin and bones should be removed.

Chicken Jelly Sandwiches.—To the large family of sandwiches may be added these delicate and delicious appetizers. Boil a chicken until the meat falls off the bones. Pack the pieces of chicken in a deep greased dish, after mincing them as fine as possible, and pour over all half a package of gelatine dissolved in the chicken gravy. Add a little pepper and salt, and moisten with the fat skimmed from the top of the liquid.

Anchovy Sandwiches.—Buy a bottle of anchovy paste, or wash and bone six anchovies and work into a paste with the yelk of a hard-boiled egg, a tablespoonful of olive oil, a dash of paprika and a little soup stock or gravy. Pass through a sieve and mix with a gill of whipped cream. Keep on ice until needed. Pick some cold baked or boiled fish, and season with white pepper and a little lemon juice. Spread bread with anchovy paste first, then with the fish. The bread may be cut in square, oblongs or circles, and will be more tempting if delicately served.

Mayonnaise used the same way with halibut, striped bass, mackeral or salmon, flavored with minced celery or parsley, is an attractive sandwich.

A paste made of mayonnaise with half a gill of whipped cream and a spoonful of horseradish spread on thin slices of rye bread, with a slice of cold tongue or mutton, is well liked.

LIMPING MAY BE THE FAD.

We May Look For It as a Logical Successor of the Alexandra Limp.

If fate should decide against the recovery of the Prince of Wales—if he remains to the end of his life a cripple, lame in one leg—is it at all possible that a complimentary but counterfeit limp will become the fashionable fad among his associates and thence spread to the snobs and anglomaniacs everywhere?

These questions are not put in jest. They are asked in all seriousness. History shows by an infinitude of examples that fashions of the absurdest sort have sprung from the physical imperfections of the great, whether they were the result of birth or of accident.

Analogous cases to this suggested possibility may be found in the Prince's own family history.

The long trains which were so popular and so offensive a feature of the fashions of the early seventies grew out of the fact that Queen Victoria, owing to a painful swelling, had been obliged to wear bandages on her foot. To conceal the bandages she lengthened her skirts. Her dutiful subjects straightway lengthened their skirts also, and in a literal sense they went through the streets, carrying dust and garbage and potential disease into parlors and drawing rooms.

THE ALEXANDRA LIMP.

But the exact analogy is furnished by the fad or fashion which sprang up in aristocratic female circles in 1874, and was known as the Alexandra limp. In that year the Princess of Wales was afflicted with a lameness in one of her knees. Only a slight limp was the result, but this limp was caught up and imitated by the ladies of the court, and then by all the fool women of England.

Will an Albert Edward limp be the fin de siecle follower of the Alexandra limp?

History is full of similar anecdotes. Alexander the Great had a twist in his neck. It was therefore fashionable for every one in that monarch's court to carry his neck awry. One day Francis I. of France was struck on the chin with a piece of tile. To hide the resultant scar he allowed his beard to grow. His courtiers all followed his example. Thus beards came back into fashion, after having been out for nearly a century.

Charles VII. of France had a pair of ill made legs. He wore a long coat to conceal them. Result, everybody else wore long coats.

The peruke is said to be due to the misfortune of Philip, Duke of Bergundy. His hair fell out, and his physicians advised him to cover his head with artificial hair, which he did, and thus set the fashion.

At the battle of Steinkirk, which took place on the morning of August 3, 1692, the French nobles were surprised in their sleep, and hastily running out of their tents arranged their lace cravats in the most careless manner. The French were victorious and to commemorate their victory it became the fashion after this to wear the neck cloth in a negligee manner. Hence the origin of the Steinkirk cravat.

SIMILAR FADS.

During the reign of George III. his Royal Highness the Duke of York had a duel with Colonel Lennox, and the worthy colonel succeeded in shooting away one of the Duke's curls. Hence it became the correct thing to wear a curl on one side of the temple only.

When Fox, the first of Quakers, was sitting in church and the preacher said anything which he didn't like he moved solemnly, put on his hat and kept it on until the disagreeable remarks concluded. Hence arose the Quaker custom of wearing hats in church.

SPANISH CUSTOMS.

In some parts of Spain the marriage ceremony has one feature peculiar to itself, that of the velacione.

During the mass said after the marriage ceremony the couple, with their godfather and godmother, kneel at the foot of the altar; a silken cord is thrown around the neck of the bride, and the bridegroom holds the ends of it; then a long strip of silk cloth is thrown over the heads of the newly married pair, and four lighted wax candles are handed, one to the bride, one to the groom, one to the godfather and one to the godmother, who stand to the couple in much the same relation that best man and maid of honor do with us under the same circumstances.

Then the priest sprinkles all four with holy water, blesses them, and the ceremony is over. A Spanish woman does not consider herself thoroughly married without a velacione.

It is rumored that Spain will issue a new map of her possessions after the war—that is, if she has any possessions left.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Ottawa building permits to date this year aggregate $400,000.

Fifty-three thousand pilgrims visited Ste. Anne de Beaupre during July.

English capitalists will develop the peat bogs at Eastman's 12 miles from Ottawa.

The will of the late Mr. James Owrey of London disposes of an estate valued at $84,500.

A Winnipeg firm will shortly ship 10,000 head of cattle to Great Britain via Montreal.

It is expected that the Montreal and Ottawa Railway will be opened about September 1st.

Farmer Louis Lambert, of St. Catharines, is mourning the loss of $82 stolen by a farm hand.

It is reported at Winnipeg that Chief Justice Taylor, who is now in England, may reside there in future.

Hon. Richard Dobell has been appointed Honorary Lieutenant-Colonel of the 8th Royal Rifles, Quebec.

Work has been begun on the foundations of the new bridge across the Niagara River at Lewiston.

Captain Francis Joseph Amateur Demers, of Portneuf, Que., has been gazetted an inspector of the Mounted Police.

Three Ottawa firemen have been fined $35 each for throwing rotten eggs at members of the Maple Leaf baseball team.

A large mail from Dawson City reached Winnipeg Monday morning, letters bearing dates late in July being among the number, received.

W. R. Rockefeller has secured interests near Vancouver, having purchased immense iron deposits on Texada Island, B.C. He will start shipping at once.

The deposits in the Government savings banks during June last were $671,000, and withdrawals $826,000, leaving a balance on the 30th of June at credit of depositors of $35,307,000.

A company has been incorporated under the Ontario Act with a capital stock of $50,000 to engage in the cold storage and the general produce and provision business in Port Arthur.

Rev. Father Paradis, of Domremy, a new parish in the district of Nipissing, has entered suit for $6,000 against Rev. Father Langlois, parish priest of Verner, Ont., for defamation of character.

A valuable seam of anthracite coal has been located at Macadam's Lake, 18 miles from Cape Breton. Dr. Gilpin, Provincial Inspector of Mines, expresses the opinion that there is a large bed of hard coal.

While a gang of McBurney's Crow's Nest workmen were repairing a bridge at the bottom of the loop the upper timbers gave way, resulting in the instant death of two men and serious injuries to several others.

The three-masted American schooner James M. Seaman, which was towed into Halifax upsidedown several weeks ago, has been righted after much difficulty. It was expected that the bodies of some of the crew would be found on board, but none were discovered.

Lieut. W. L. Ross, one of the four which represented Hamilton, Ont., on the Canadian Bisley team, arrived home on Monday. Lieut. Ross is disappointed at the poor showing made by the Canadians this year. He, himself, however won two valuable cups, and was a big money winner.

Deseronto having been condemned as an artillery range, the officers of the Militia Department are now looking for a new site. A portion of the farm of Mr. John Luck, on the Eardley road, above Aylmer, has been inspected, as also have sites at Chelsea and Ironsides.

A by-law will be submitted to the ratepayers of Cornwall, Ont., at the next municipal elections, asking for their approval of the borrowing of $35,000, of which $10,000 will be used to pay off the floating debt, and the remainder to purchase modern road machinery and build good streets.

The Jacques Cartier Water Power Company has been organized with a capital of half a million dollars to develop the falls of the Jacques Cartier River, for electric light and power purposes. The promoters of the company, who are principally Americans, propose to furnish light, heat, and motive power to the city of Quebec, and are preparing already to enter into provisional contracts for such service.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The rumour that efforts are being made to induce the Prince of Wales to visit the United States and Canada is untrue.

J. W. Jago, chief officer of the White Star steamer Britannic, has been arrested at Queenstown on charges of robbing the mails and smuggling.

Sir Henry Irving has decided not to proceed with his libel action against the London Year Book, which recently published an article alleging that the larger part of the audiences in the Lyceum theatre could not hear him.

A firm of solicitors in London, acting on behalf of Senor Du Bosc, has addressed a letter to Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office, saying that their client does not claim any compensation but desires an apology for the illegality of his expulsion from Canada.

The Lord Mayor of London, Mr. Horatio David Davis, and his daughter, Miss Davies, will sail for New York from Liverpool on board the White Star Line steamship Teutonic on August 18, for a short visit to America. Mr. Davies will be the first Lord Mayor to visit America during his incumbency.

In the suit for damages brought by the owners of the British ship Cromartyshire against the La Bourgogne's owners as a result of the collision in July, the Compagnie General Transatlantique has asked the Admiralty Court to quash the writ served on their London agent, on the ground that they are a foreign corporation. Sir Francis Henry Jeune, president of the Admiralty division of the High Court of Justice, rules that the service of the writ is good, and that the English court has jurisdiction in the case.

UNITED STATES.

The railway employes' strike at Syracuse continues.

Adolph Eutro, an ex-Mayor of San Francisco, is dead.

Governor Briggs, of North Dakota, is dead from consumption.

Ex-President Dole will be the first Governor of Hawaii, and not the United States Minister, Mr. Sewell, as recently reported.

Five men and two women, colored, were lynched at Clarendon, Arkansas, by a mob, being suspected of murder.

It is said that Mr. Hay, American Ambassador in London, will succeed Mr. Day as Secretary of State at Washington.

Charles F. Adam, first secretary of the British Embassy at Washington, has been transferred to Madrid. He will be succeeded by Godfrey D. Eland, secretary of the British Legation with The Hague.

Hon. E. J. Phelps, ex-United States Minister to England, is quite ill at the residence of General G. McCullough, at North Bennington, Vt. though physicians do not anticipate any unfavourable result.

Mr. Frank P. Collins, war correspondent of the Boston Journal, died at Tampa, Fla., of typhoid fever. He was on his way home from the front and was stricken with his fatal illness while on board the transport Arkansas.

Policeman Henry C. Hawley, of New York while in a fit of drunken rage on Thursday shot his wife, his mother, his son, four years old, and his daughter, six years old. He then shot himself in the head. Hawley and most of his victims are dead.

George Sharp, aged 28, crazed by drink, attempted to commit suicide in Ames' Vestibule saloon, Ogdensburg, on Tuesday, by cutting his throat with a huge pocket-knife, inflicting a ghastly wound. He was removed to his home, where he lies in a critical condition.

A mob attempted to rescue three negro teamsters incarcerated in the gaol at Tampa, Fla., Monday, and were fired upon from an upper story of the building, several shots taking effect. The wounded were carried away by their comrades, and the raid was unsuccessful.

Serious trouble in the interior of Alaska is apprehended by the United States Government. Food riots are feared at Fort Yukon and other upriver points, growing out of the failure of the transportation companies to get supplies in there on the prevailing low water. A military Government will be established at Fort Yukon as soon as possible.

Mrs. Margaret Fallon, who has just died at King's Ferry, Cayuga county, N. Y., at the age of 117, is believed to have been the oldest person in America. It has been found from the records that she was born in Lusfuth parish, Kings county, Ireland, in 1781. She has been a widow fifty years, and is survived by four sons and five daughters. The oldest daughter is 80 and the oldest son 75. She had two sons in the civil war, one being in the Union and one in the Confederate army. The Confederate survived the war; the other died in Libby prison.

GENERAL.

Cholera is epidemic at Madras.

Corea intends to adopt the gold standard.

H.M.S. Mohawk has hoisted the British flag on Santa Cruiz and Bluff Islands.

Memorial services for Prince Bismarck were held on Sunday in the Royal Opera House, Berlin.

The Pope's health is said to be worse than at first reported. Weakness and fainting spells are the most prevalent symptoms.

It is announced that Lieut.-Col. Macallum, Governor of Lagros, West Africa, will succeed Sir Herbert Murray as Governor of Newfoundland.

Private Luke of the Second Wisconsins, who shot and killed Private Stafford of the American regulars in Porto Rico, has been court-martialled and shot.

The mine and towers of the great naptha works at Wischau, Russian Trans-Caucasia, have been destroyed by fire. Fourteen people were badly burned.

American warships which ran in close to Havana on Friday were peppered with shot from the batteries. The San Francisco was struck and received some damage.

Madame Charles Frederick Worth, widow of the famous Parisian costumier, who died in March, 1895, and his successor in the superintendence of the Worth establishment, is dead.

Vigorous measures have been taken to place the sea forts of Copenhagen in a state of military efficiency. It is supposed that these measures are due to fears of a conflict between Great Britain and Russia.

During the departure from Lisbon of Dr. Campos Salles, president of Brazil, for America by the Trans-Atlantic liner Thames, on Monday, two steamers carrying friends to bid him farewell came into collision, swamping two small boats and drowning twenty persons.

As a result of experiments at the last German manoeuvres, sugar will in future be regarded as a regular article of German soldiers' food, especially on the march The experiments prove that the men subjected to a sugar diet increased in weight and suffered less from hunger, thirst, exhaustion and sunstroke on long marches than the men who were put on ordinary diet.

DYES IN TAR.

From about 140 pounds of gas tar in a ton of coal more than 2,000 distinct shades of aniline dyes are made.

THE HEAT OF COMETS.

It has been estimated that the heat of comets is about 2,000 times fiercer than red-hot iron.

THE AUGUST CROP REPORT

FALL WHEAT CROP ONE OF THE BEST ON RECORD.

Spring Wheat Excellent—Barley and Oats About Up to The Average—Fruit as a Whole Not Good—Condition of Live Stock Fair—Plenty of Labor.

The following is from the August crop bulletin just issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The figures of acreage and yield will be published in a few days:—

Fall Wheat.

The crop of fall wheat is one of the best ever harvested in the Province. Both east and west the yields have been large, an occasional smaller yield being more than balanced by a heavy return close by. The crop was cut early, and was harvested in a good condition generally, although a few correspondents complain of "lodging," owing to the heavy straw, and of "shelling." The grain is described as being plump, and in many cases goes considerably over standard weight. Occasional reports of rust were received, but little complaint was received regarding insects, except in the case of the midge, which was injurious in Welland, Haldimand and Lincoln, particularly in the last-named county.

Spring Wheat.

Many correspondents in the eastern portion of the Province report a considerable increase in the acreage devoted to spring wheat. This crop, like other cereals, ripened early, owing to the hot weather, which in some neighborhoods prevented the heads from filling well. The yield, as a whole, however, will be considerably above the average, especially in eastern Ontario, where a number of correspondents speak of the crop as the best for many years. The main drawbacks experienced have been frost and drouth, and some slight injury from rust and midge is also reported.

Barley.

The crop is generally good, and, with a few exceptions, the grain is bright and in fine condition, though in some places light in weight, owing to the heat and lack of moisture. The frost in July also inflicted some damage on the crop. Slight losses from smut and rust have been observed, but there appears to have been a marked exemption from the ravages of destructive insects.

Oats.

There will be about an average yield of oats as regards quantity, the crop, which promised splendidly during the earlier part of the season, having suffered considerably from the late frosts, and to a still greater degree from the hot, dry weather, which caused premature ripening. The straw is consequently short, and the grain apt to be light. The yield is better in the extreme eastern counties, both in quantity and quality, than elsewhere. In a number of localities injuries from rust and the attacks of grasshoppers are mentioned, but smut seems to have entirely disappeared, being mentioned by only one correspondent.

Rye.

The greater part of this crop is fed green, to supplement pasture, and the results this season have been satisfactory. Where grown for the grain the yield per acre will be slightly above the average, except in the Lake Ontario counties, in some of which there was a small yield.

Beans.

Judging by the remarks of correspondents, beans do not appear to be increasing in popularity as a field crop. The crop was more or less affected by drouth and frost, but despite these drawbacks it will be almost up to the average for yield.

Peas.

The yield of peas varies greatly, even in the same county or township. The crop got a good start, but the continued drouth checked the growth and caused the vines to ripen too early. The frost of July 10 also did considerable injury to this crop. The straw, though short, is bright, and will make good fodder. The "bug" was frequently complained of in the Lake Erie district, but further east it did not appear to give much trouble. The yield per acre for the Province will fall a little short of the average and runs all the way from 10 to 30 bushels to the acre.

Hay and Clover.

Correspondents are almost unanimous in favorable comments regarding this crop. While old meadows did not do so well, newly sown fields gave large yields. Three tons to the acre are frequently reported, and four and five tons per acre are also mentioned. The average will be about two tons, or say 50 per cent above the average. Many farmers cannot find room in their barns for the surplus crop. In addition to the generous yield the crop generally has been saved in first-class condition, several correspondents claiming that in this respect it is the best for many years. Cutting was earlier than usual. Alsike did not do so well as red clover or timothy, and there will be a remarkable scarcity of seed in the case of this variety.

Corn.

This promises to be a fair crop in the Lake Erie counties, but in the other districts much injury has been done by the frost of the second week of July. The drouth has also told against the crop in every section of the Province. Several Middlesex correspondents refer to large numbers of crows and blackbirds having attacked the young corn.

Potatoes.

The potato crop will be considerably below the average in most localities owing to the late frosts in June and July, which were very destructive in the northern counties and some lowlying lands elsewhere, and the more recent drouth, the effects of which have been generally felt throughout the Province. A good yield is anticipated in the St. Lawrence counties, where the conditions have been more favorable, and timely rains may bring some improvement in the case of late-planted crops. The ravages of the potato beetle are noted by some correspondents as an additional cause of the shortage, and blight has appeared in a few sections.

Roots.

The large majority of reports as to the root crops are encouraging, the only drawback being the excessive and long-continued drouth which has retarded development in many localities. With a due amount of moisture during the remainder of the season there will be a good yield, but otherwise the crop will be a light one. Little injury has been done by insects, except that two or three correspondents refer to the ravages of the grasshoppers in Muskoka and Manitoulin.

Flax.

Owing to a number of western flax mills having closed down during the last two years the acreage of flax has fallen off greatly. The crop will be only middling in quality, frost and drouth having told upon both seed and stalk.

Hops.

This crop is confined to a few sections and, while having suffered from the drouth, appears to be freer than usual from the attacks of the aphis.

Tobacco.

The Counties of Essex and Kent have been experiencing a boom this year in the growing of tobacco. A large area has been given to the crop, and although the early part of the season was too dry for best results the plants in many cases are quite promising. While many of the growers are practically without experience, the general opinion appears to be that the crop will be a fairly successful one in that particular section. Grasshoppers and the "worms" of the sphinx moth are reported to have done injury to the plants. Correspondents also report tobacco as being grown in the County of Prescott and on St. Joseph's Island, Algoma, and other sections are becoming interested in the crop.

Fruit.

The apple harvest will be a light one this season, the yield in most localities being considerably below the average. This is attributable, among other causes to heavy rain storms occurring while the trees were in blossom, which interfered with fertilization, and to the prevalence in many neighborhoods of the tent caterpillar and other destructive insects, which have wrought much damage where spraying has been neglected. Much of the fruit is small and hard, owing to the drouth. Winter apples will be particularly scarce. Plums, while yielding fairly in some parts, have sustained a good deal of injury in many places from the attacks of the curculio, and the yield as a whole will be below the average. Peaches as a rule have done but poorly, and the crop will be small. Pears have been the most successful of the larger fruits, and are likely to be abundant. There was a good yield of cherries, though some losses from black-knot are noted. Grapes will also be plentiful. The drouth proved injurious to small fruits, which promised an immense yield. Strawberries yielded fairly, but raspberries were small and dry.

Pasture and Live Stock.

Pasturage was excellent during the spring and early summer and the yield of hay was large, and the recent dry, parching weather has been severely felt, many farmers being compelled to feed hay to their stock. The condition of live stock generally is good, though they are inclined to be thin in localities where the pasture is exhausted. There is very little serious disease, among cattle. The attacks of the horn-fly are mentioned by only two or three correspondents, and some herds in the County of Grey are affected with inflammation of the eyes, sometimes resulting in blindness. The prospects for fall and winter are highly encouraging, as there are ample supplies to winter the stock. The general lack of fresh pasture has resulted in a marked temporary falling off in the flow of milk and a consequent slackening in dairy operations. Recent rains have already in some neighborhoods restored the fertility of the pastures.

The Apiary.

The season has been a good one for honey bees swarming early and in some neighborhoods excessively. The supply of nectar was profuse, especially from clover, but basswood yielded little, and latterly there has been a scarcity by reason of the dry weather. The average yield will be nearly fifty pounds per hive, and there has been a good increase in colonies. The bees are said to be in fine condition and very little disease is reported.

Labor and Wages.

The supply of farm labor as a rule has been fully adequate to the demand, the complaints of scarcity in a few localities being inevitable in any condition of the labor market when the temporary nature of harvest work is considered. The tendency to dispense with labor outside of the farmer's family by the increased use of machinery continues, and as less help is needed on the farm the supply adjusts itself to the diminishing requirements. There is a very wide range of difference noticeable in the wages paid for farm labor. Through the greater part of the Province the wages of harvest hands run from 75 cents to $1.25 or $1.50 per day with board. Monthly wages vary from $12 to $25 per month with board, the larger amounts being where engagements are limited to a month or two in the harvest season. In some eastern localities men are obtainable by the day from 50 to 75 cents and board, or $1 without. Taking the Province throughout $1 or $1.25 with board would probably be a fair average for harvest hands engaged by the day and $15 per month, for engagements for the season.

HE MIGHT NOT NEED IT.

One of the rules for getting rich is to buy nothing unnecessary.

Were you able to sell old Billions a lot? asked the superintendent of the cemetery.

The agent shook his head. He was afraid he might not get the full value of it, he explained.

But a man has got to die some time! exclaimed the superintendent.

That's what I told him, but he only answered, Suppose I should be lost at sea.

THE FUTURE OF TRAVEL.

What is rapid transit, Uncle Chris? Rapid transit? Why, it is electric cars which have to run so fast that they never stop to take on passengers.

AN ELDORADO.

One of the Richest Discoveries Made in Many Years.

3rd Edition

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says:—The Cottage City, arriving on Saturday evening, brought news of gold discoveries in Northern British Columbia which have caused a stampede from Dyea and Skagway, and all points along the trail to which news of the discovery has spread. The find is in Pike creek, in the Lake Tagish district. Mounted Policeman French had brought information to Tagish confirming the first news. He said that the bedrock is only five feet from the surface, and the dirt is running six dollars to the pan. From the head of Lake Tagish the route to the finds is via Tagu arm to the mouth of the Atlina river 65 miles, seven miles up the river to Atlin lake, and about twelve across the lake to Pike creek. It is about 40 miles from the Stickeen-Teslin lake, where it crosses the Napoleon river. A Skagway letter from a correspondent says:—"The news of the strike reached here Friday from the Tagish lake, but most people took it for a fake of some steamboat company, until Saturday, when some men came in from the diggings with a little sack of nuggets to show for their work, which has been for only a week. They went in with small outfits, not enough to see them through, and are back for more provisions. Some of them have as high as $1,500. It is reported to be a second Eldorado, from one dollar to six dollars a pan being the average, and some going as high as fifty dollars to the pan. They have fairly set the town crazy, men running around since daylight getting their stuff together. Everybody who can possibly leave is making for Bennett as fast as he can. There will be at least five hundred leaving, and about the same from Dyea. Bennett is deserted; everybody has left there for the diggings, only sixty miles away. The railroad company have lost about six or seven hundred of their men, all making for the goldfields. They can be made in three days from Skagway. If the locations turn out at all extensively they will be very generally popular, being in British Columbia, where the mining laws are more liberal than those of the Dominion, and no royalty is collected, to say nothing of the comparatively mild climate as compared with the Klondike."

The mine was accidentally disclosed by sheep browsing above it.

WILL BE A FIERCE FIGHT.

Khartoum Strongly Fortified and Held by 30,000 Desperate Ruffians.

3rd Edition

A prominent officer of the Egyptian army has written a London resident a letter which, besides giving a glimpse of camp life in the desert, indicates the extent of the work our forces will have to perform. A portion of this correspondence reads as follows:—

"I think the fight at Atbara may be termed satisfactory, but expect the next one at Khartoum will wipe that battle out as a wet sponge does chalk figures on a slate, for Khartoum is strongly fortified, and will be held by 30,000 desperate ruffians fighting for their lives and their women.

"At present we have little information as to the Khalifa's movements; but a man who had just come from there told me that the Khalifa remained in the mosque praying the greater part of the day for an inspiration as to getting rid of the Sirdar and his army.

"There are something like 40,000 people in Omdurman, which will hamper us a good deal, as their food, police duties, etc., will all have to be arranged for as soon as we take the place. The advance will, I understand, take place about the beginning of September, but we have not been told yet; in fact, it remains to be decided by the rise of the Nile.

"An important feature of London life has been transported here to the desert. We have got up a great stage in the open air, and light it with coloured paper lanterns and signallers' limelights. Once a week the whole brigade spend two hours here, from 8 to 10 p.m., in their shirt sleeves. The bands take part, of course, and we have reels, pipes, songs, and pieces."

MAY CAUSE WAR.

Russia Is Treading on Dangerous Ground in the East.

A despatch from London, says:—Replying to a question on Friday in the House of Commons the Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, Mr. George N. Curzon, said her Majesty's Government had heard that a great power was endeavouring to obtain a port on the Persian Gulf. Two-thirds of the trade of the Gulf was British, Mr. Curzon added, wherefore the Government was specially interested in the matter. The power mentioned, it is said, is Russia. It is also reported that Russia is making extensive preparations and trying to force an issue in the East.

There is great uneasiness on all sides here in view of the Chinese situation, which is regarded as bringing an open conflict between Great Britain and Russia within measurable distance, and it is universally felt that the Marquis of Salisbury's invertebracy in yielding to Russian aggressiveness is responsible for the dangerous complications, which can only be overcome by the most prompt and most firm intimation that Russia's open opposition to British commercial concessions must cease. In connection with this, a curious story is current. It is now said the Princess of Wales' hurried departure from England was in response to a despatch from her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia bearing upon the Anglo-Russian relations. It is well known that the Dowager Empress is strenuously working to conclude a definite understanding regarding Anglo-Russian interests in the far East, and it is said great importance attaches to the meeting of the sisters at Copenhagen.

THE CAPTURE OF PARE.

Napanee Bank Case Will Be Sent Up for Trial—The Magistrate's Decision.

A despatch from Napanee says:—The story of the capture of Pare in Manchester, N. H., has not yet been told. Inspector Thornhill of the Boston police force and Policeman O'Connor of Manchester went to Pare's house at midnight and placed a ladder under Pare's window. There was a light in the room, and running up the ladder quietly Inspector Thornhill threw his body across the window sill, and levelled his revolver at the two men who were lying in bed.

"Throw up your hands," he commanded, and the four arms went up. Pare was in the bluest of blue funks, teeth chattering, and muscles quivering. His companion the officers did not arrest, although they suspected that he had acted for Pare in "shoving" the bills which he had signed.

The prisoners have got to know the times when the trains pass the jail. They go to to the cell windows and wave their hands at the passengers. Pare has a corridor, ten feet by seven, all to himself. He smokes incessantly, and seems to do very well without companionship.

So closely does the railway track approach the court house that it is impossible to hear the witnesses when a train is passing. In order that their words may be audible at such times it will be necessary to move either the court house or the railway track.

THE MAGISTRATE'S DECISION.

The Magistrate said on Thursday:—"It was my opinion and my intention at the commencement of this case, unless the whole elected to be tried by me, not to try any of them. That I remarked at the time. Then upon the question of when I should decide, that has always been a question in doubt in my mind, and I am only too glad to have the opinion of so able an advocate as Mr. Osler on that subject. He says that the time for me to decide whether I shall try the case or not is after the evidence for the Crown has been heard. He is properly the Queen's adviser in this case. He is my counsel by law I suppose. The County Crown Attorney is my legal adviser, and when Mr. Osler comes he takes his place, I suppose, as my adviser, I think, therefore, he will have to take the responsibility of my action in this matter. I am going to take what he thinks is the proper legal course in the case. I think it would be hardly right to do otherwise in view of the importance of the case, only some of them electing to be tried. It might prejudice the case for the Crown for me to try some of the prisoners and then leave the others for trial elsewhere. There is going to be no economy in doing so. The same time will have to be occupied in going over one trial as in trying the whole. The same witnesses will be examined. In taking this view I think Mr. Osler is only taking a merciful view of the poor Police Magistrate, who does not get one cent for his services. I have spent now seventeen days in this case, and I do not expect to get one one-hundredth part of a cent for my services. I think I ought not to spend any more time than is absolutely necessary, having so good an excuse for avoiding it. All circumstances considered, I think I should decide not to try the case."

HOSTILITIES STOPPED.

Instructions Cabled to the American Commanders.

A despatch from Washington says:—Ambassador Cambon and Sec. Thiebaut drove over to the White House Friday, in a heavy, driving rain. Contrary to all former visits, they drove all the way to the White House and alighted in the broad porte cochere. Both were immediately ushered inside and to the Cabinet room, where President McKinley, Secretary Day and Assistant Secretaries of State More, Adee and Cridler, had been awaiting them five minutes. There, in the historic Cabinet room, the ceremony of formally agreeing to and signing the protocol of peace took place at 4.32 p.m.

SUBSTANCE OF THE PROTOCOL.

The protocol provides:—

1. That Spain will relinquish all claim of sovereignty over Cuba.

2. That Porto Rico and other Spanish islands in the West Indies and an island in the Ladrones to be selected by the United States shall be ceded to the latter.

3. That the United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manilla, pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace, which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.

4. That Cuba, Porto Rico and other Spanish islands in the West Indies shall be immediately evacuated, and that commissioners, to be appointed within ten days, shall, within 30 days from the signing of the protocol, meet at Havana and San Juan respectively to arrange and execute the details of the evacuation.

5. That the United States and Spain will each appoint not more than five commissioners to negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace. The commissioners are to meet at Paris not later than the 1st of October.

6. On the signing of the protocol hostilities will be suspended, and notice to that effect will be given as soon as possible by each Government to the commanders of its military and naval forces.

The above is the official statement of the protocol's contents as prepared and given to the press by Secretary Day. The protocol was signed at 4.32 p.m., by Secretary of State Day, representing the United Stated, and M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, representing the Spanish Government.

The Great Central Company opened its new line to London for coal traffic on July 25.

Ground to Death in a Thresher.

Well-Known Toronto Character Meets with a Terrible Fate at Lynden.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Wm. Wye, a man who some time ago was a well-known figure in this city, and went under the name of "Pigs feet Billy," was killed at Lynden, Ont., on Saturday evening. He was working at threshing with a farmer named Wm. Coverdale, and went into the mow to continue work. In some manner he slipped and fell right into the cylinder of the thresher, being instantly killed and horribly mangled.

Wye was known here as "Pigs feet Billy" on account of the fact that he was a vendor of toothsome hog trotters, and for many years controlled the business here. He was supposed to have a wife and three children still residing in this city, but diligent enquiry on the part of the police yesterday failed to reveal their whereabouts. He is to be buried at the expense of the Lynden village Council.

In the Court of Appeal for Ontario.

The Ontario Controverted Elections Act.

Election of a Member for the Legislature of the Province of Ontario for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, holden on the 22nd day of February, 1898, and the 1st day of March, 1898.

DOMINION OF CANADA, Province of Ontario, To Wit: } ELECTION PETITION Between Chas. David McDonald, Petitioner, and W. J. Allen, Respondent.

TAKE NOTICE that the above Petition will be tried at Belleville on the sixth day of September, 1898, and on such other subsequent days as may be needful.

Dated the 12th day of July, 1898.

By order,

A. GRANT,

Registrar of the Court of Appeal.

TAKE NOTICE.

That I have removed from the Mullett Block to one door north of Wm. Cox's harness shop. The public are invited to call and see my stock of

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELLERY.

Quality considered you will find my prices as low as the lowest.

I am fully prepared to do all kinds of Clock and Watch Repairing. Work guaranteed.

Engraving in all its branches.

Thanking my patrons for the past and seeking future favors, I remain,

Yours truly,

Thos. Tucker.

AUCTION SALE!

Of Hotel Property in the Township of Madoc.

In the matter of the Estate of Catharine Conlin, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, spinster, deceased.

The surviving executor of the estate of the late Catharine Conlin will offer for sale by Public Auction at Moon's Hotel, in the village of Madoc, on

Friday, 19th of August,

1898, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon the following lands and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and better known as follows: Being part of lot No. 19 in the 5th concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and better described as follows: namely, commencing at the south east corner of lot No. 19 in the 5th concession of the said Township of Madoc, thence running in an easterly direction along a laid-out road twenty-four rods and six feet to a post planted by C. F. Aylesworth, thence in a northerly direction twenty-four rods and four feet to a post planted by said Aylesworth, thence in a westerly direction to the Hastings road, thence in a southerly direction along the Hastings road to the place of beginning, save and except a parcel of land sold by Francis Conlin to Lillia Jackson, and a parcel of land sold to Mary Vankleek, and a parcel of land sold to Chester Dingman, and a lot of land of Lot No. 18 in the 6th conce sion of said Township, commencing at the north west corner of said lot, thence southerly eight rods, thence in an easterly direction five rods, thence in a northerly direction eight rods to the road, thence in a westerly direction along said road to the place of beginning.

Together with all houses, out-houses, yards, and other appurtenances thereto belonging or usually known as part or parcel thereof or as belonging thereto.

Upon the premises is a large frame building formerly used as a hotel, also a frame barn.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. at the time of sale, balance in 30 days.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Solicitor for Executor,
Wood Block,
Madoc.

30-4

JUST TO HAND!

A LINE OF

Fancy Flannellettes

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We begin them at 5 cts. a yard.

B. O'HARA.

For Sale.

For sale at low prices, a number of Caskets and plain Coffins. Enquire at my factory.

JAMES GRIER,

Madoc, April 25th, 1898.

Assay Office.

The Toronto Smelting Company, Limited, having secured the services of Mr. S. Norman, B. A., graduate of the School of Mines, Rolla, Mo., U. S., have opened a general Assay Office in connection wtih the Smelting Works in Madoc, and are prepared to do all kinds of custom work at the following prices:—

Gold	$1 50
Gold and Silver	2 00
Gold, Silver and Copper	3 00
Copper	2 00
Copper and Silver	2 50
Gold and Copper	2 50
Lead	1 50
Lead and Silver	2 00
Nickle and Cobalt	4 00
Platnum	4 00
Aluminum	1 50
Tin	2 00
Antimony	2 00
Manganese	2 50
Arsenic	2 50
Tilurium	3 00
Besmuth	2 50
Phosphorous	3 00
Quatitative analysis	2 50
General analysis	7 00

Terms strictly cash.

W. A. HUNGERFORD,
General Manager.

The Medical Hall,

MADOC.

CHARLES G. WILSON,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs and Medicines, Books, Stationery, Fancy and Toilet Articles. Brushes, Sponges, etc., etc.

Customers will find the stock complete, and sold at

MODERATE PRICES.

Scythes, Snaths,

—AND—

Harvest Tools

OF ALL KINDS.

Our assortment in these lines is full and complete.

Connor & Richardson

Hardware Tinware, & Stoves.

Some People Don't Like Papered Ceilings.

They first whitewash the ceiling, put a nice paper and border on the wall, lay down a good carpet, carefully arrange the furniture, hang up some nice pictures—presto, change! its ready for inspection.

NOW FOLLOW US.

A room has three distinct surfaces, the floor, the walls, the ceiling, and the room as a whole, is to be furnished.

You paper the walls, that's furnishing; carpet the floor, that's furnishing, and what for the ceiling!—whitewash!—is that furnishing?

The whole room is a wealth of color—all but the ceiling—the white, unfurnished, characterless blank above you which is akin to a house without any roof.

There are no decorative rules extant which ever said that a plain white ceiling was in keeping or in harmony with colored or decorated side walls.

The Wall-Paper King of Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury,

Winnipeg, Kingston, Belleville.

Belleville Store, 360 front St.

If it is not convenient to visit any of our stores, a postal card addressed to our **Mail Order Dept., Belleville, Ont.,** will bring you samples free by mail or express. State the rooms you want to paper, and the prices you wish to pay, and mention this saper.

AGENTS WANTED.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14, 1898.

Madoc Barber Shop!

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

White's Agricultural and waggon Works

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different make of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horseshoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Jas. Whytock, BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

BRISTOL'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Having recently put in new and improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

The usual first-class Stock of

CUTTERS & SLEIGHS

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

MADOC Pump = Factory!

—:o:—

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

. REPAIRING.

promptly dons, charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.
Madoc.

Pea Harvesters

It will pay any farmer who has peas to harvest to inspect our

Tolton Bros. Pea Harvesters

with Bunchers. It saves labor and does the work well. Leave your order for one early.

A new shipment of

Buggies, Binders and Washers

just received.

T. L. NICKLE.

Massey-Harris Agt.

Madoc, July 14th, 1898.

Agency for Noxon Bros. Harvesting and Haying Machinery.

We have just to hand another consignment of the celebrated Milner Wagons. It will pay you to see them. Also a few Oananoque buggies left. Right prices for cash.

After seven years experience repairing, we are prepared to do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A call solicited. No trouble to show goods whether you buy or not.

☞ ***Highest Cash Price paid for Good Fresh Eggs.***

JAS. H. SHEDDEN & CO.

One door east of Rollins' Mill, St. Lawrence Street, Madoc.

CLEARING SALE

——of the W. S. Volume——

BANKRUPT STOCK

——OF——

. . Crockery, Glassware, Etc. . .

Chance of a Life-Time to get a bargain. These goods won't last long as we are going to clear them out without regard to price.

TERMS CASH.

☞ Remember the place.—First door north of Moon's Hotel.

D W. ROLLINS.

Grocer and Butcher.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

22nd Year. NEW SERIES. No. 34. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 25, 1898.** POSTAGE PREPAID

Robbery of the Dominion Bank.

Outline of the Napanee Case, in which Ponton was Committed for Trial.

The Confession of Pare.

Story of the Crime in Concise Form.—A Notable Case which has Excited Unusual Interest.

It is now nearly twelve months since the Dominion Bank at Napanee was robbed, and it still retains the interest of the public, especially by the developments which have taken place recently. A brief history of this important event in the criminal history of the province will be found interesting to all, and especially those who failed to follow the case from its fir t stages.

It was on the night of Friday, August 27, or the morning of Saturday, August 28, that the vault and safe of the branch of the Dominion Bank was opened and a large sum of money taken. The work was performed by a person or persons who were thoroughly posted in safe-cracking, and who also had made a study of combinations. The robbers had gained an entrance to the bank from the rear and performed their task in an efficient manner. The vault and safe had been opened by the combination and the doors again closed, with the combination changed.

AN EXPERT SUMMONED.

Mr. Baines was manager of the bank at the time, and on Saturday he was informed that the vault could not be opened. An expert was called for, who, after two hours' work, opened the vault and found that the combination of the safe had also been changed. When the latter was opened it was found that the bank had been robbed of some $33,-140.50, among the stolen money being $10,000 in unsigned notes. The balance of the booty included a collection of rare coins which belonged to Mr. Baines, the manager. The head office at Toronto was notified and the case handed over to the Pinkerton Detective Agency, which concern acts for the American Association of Bankers.

Two of their best men, Detectives Wilkes and Dougherty, were put on the case, the former devoting a lot of time to looking after four tramps, who, during July and August of 1897, held undisputed possession of a spot on the Napanee river known as Hawley's Point. A few days before the bank robbery two of these men were arrested by a county constable and taken to Napanee, and came up before Magistrate Daly, who gave them one hour to leave town. One of them had in his possession several packages of coppers done up in paper after the fashion employed in banks.

TRAMPS IN THE CASE.

A few days after the bank was robbed it was believed in the town that the tramps were connected with the case. The two Pinkerton men worked on the case for several weeks, when finally a surprise was sprung. William H. Ponton, the teller, was placed under arrest on Wednesday, Oct. 5. The people of Napanee were thunderstruck, and it was difficult to find one who believed that he had any connection with the case. Ponton was brought before Magistrate Daly and remanded until the Friday.

Gus Porter and Colonel Ponton, of Belleville, appeared for the prisoner, and J. H. Madden conducted the prosecution.

Manager Baines testified that no one was supposed to know the combination of the safe but W. H. Durand, the cashier, and himself. Mr. Ponton and Mr. Green had the combination of the vault. He told of the amount of money in the bank on the night of the robbery, and specified the different amounts taken.

NOISE IN PONTON'S ROOMS.

At the time of the robbery Ponton roomed in the Blewett Block, in which the bank is situated. The evidence of Mrs. Hannah McGreer, who rented the rooms and also lodged in a flat above Ponton's rooms, caused a sensation. She stated that on the night of August 27 she heard noises in Ponton's room. Two people were talking and there was much rustling of papers and the falling of a window. She also told of a paper picked up in the hallway a few days afterwards by her sister, on which were the numbers of the combination as given by Mr. Baines—39, 66, 80 and 43. The Pinkerton officials also produced a paper with the impression of a key, alleged to have been found in Ponton's room. But the evidence produced was not strong enough to commit the young man and he was discharged. The town gave him a grand reception when he left the court room.

Afterwards Mr. Ponton instructed his solicitor to enter suit against the bank for $50,000 damages, and the initial proceedings have already been taken.

WORKING ON THE CASE.

For months the Pinkerton men continued to work on the case, and reports were published from several places in the Dominion to the effect that the unsigned bills were being put in circulation. A detective had been working in the Lower Province for some time on a clue which he followed, and arrested Mrs. Saucier. The arrest was followed a few days later by the arrest in Manchester, N. H., of a man named Pare, who, thinking to benefit himself, confessed the crime and implicated several others. Holden of Boston and Mackie of Belleville were also charged with complicity in the robbery, and their arrest was followed by Ponton being taken into custody again. With the arrests on the other side a large amount of the stolen money was found, and several of the coins owned by Manager Baines were found on one of the prisoners. Pare detailed the story to the American officers, and thinking that he would be benefited by making a clean breast of the job, consented to return to Napanee. When the trial was opened he was placed in the box and told the story again, his examination and cross-examination lasting several days. Mr. Porter looked after the interests of Ponton and Mr. Osler conducted the case for the Crown.

PARE'S STORY.

Pare told a sensational story. He stated that he, Holden and a man named Roach hung around Napanee and were frequently visited by Mackie before the robbery. He had gone to Ponton's rooms several times, and the robbery was delayed until Manager Baines would be absent on a fishing excursion. He wanted to do the job right away, but was prevented by Holden, who appeared to be a friend of Ponton's. He had gone into the bank on August 5th, having received the combination from Ponton, had opened the vault, but only took a few packages of coppers. Mr Baines did not go on the fishing trip, and he advised Ponton to see that some of the unsigned bills were put in circulation. The night of the robbery the party (Roach having left them some time before) went to Ponton's room, and, telling the young clerk to go to bed, entered the bank from the rear, opened the vault and safe, using Ponton's key on one compartment and prying open the other, and took the contents. They then went to Ponton's room and divided the money, Holden and he taking Ponton's share and hiding it on the railway line near the village. Pare is an expert on combinations, and explained how a safe could be opened. He changed the combination of the Napanee bank when they left.

Several witnesses were called who identified Holden and Pare as the men who had been seen in the neighborhood of Hawley's Point during the spring. They were then with Roach, and were visited by Mackie. Pare and Holden were the men who were arrested before the robbery and given one hour to get out of town by Magistrate Daly. They had with them the cartridge of coppers when arrested.

STATEMENTS CONTRADICTED.

Pare in his confession stated that he arrived in Deseronto on the Resolute, and that on April 24th, 1897, he had a conference with Ponton in Belleville. He also stated that on Aug. 26, 1897, he, Holden, Mackie and Ponton met, and Ponton got his $5,000, which they had taken the night of the robbery and hid in an old tin box on the railway track.

The defence called witnesses who contradicted Pare's statements. The Resolute arrived in Deseronto on April 24 the date which Pare swore he had the meeting with Ponton. Maud Mackie stated that the day that Pare swore he had given Ponton his share of the booty in company with her father, Mackie was with her and her mother at the dentist's. In several other instances Pare's story was contradicted.

Magistrate Daly thought it best in the interest of Ponton to have a thorough investigation, and sent him up for trial with Holden and Mackie. Ponton was allowed out on bail of $10,000, but no bail was allowed Holden or Mackie.

Bridgewater.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Eames has returned from Kingston with the machinery for the Clapp mine and a full gang of men are engaged in placing the furnace and crusher in position....The farmers in this section are all through haryesting and the whistle of the thresher is heard throughout this neighporhood....Miss May Fuller, and her niece Maud, of Bracebridge, is visiting her brother, R. W. Miller....The bicycle race between Del Clapp and George Houseton, of Brampton, caused quite an excitement the other evening and finally won by Houseton. Several Tweedites came up to witness the race....Mr. Marshal took advantage of the cheap rates to the North West....Mrs. Roberts accompanied her daughter to her home to spend a few days....Mr. Benjamin Sedore, our energetic mason, has the contract to do the mason work at the Clapp mine....The appearance of a strange gentleman in town has caused quite a sensation among our fair ones. ....Our town must be quite a centre for visitors to come and learn to ride the wheel. Two from the west are seen making great progress....Mr. Dan Sedore, from Hay Bay, is visiting his brother Ben for a few days....W. P. has again made another trip to our town, after an absence of some weeks, sorry to hear of his vain search to find her....Miss Hoover, from Springbrook, is visiting at Ben Sedore's.

Miss Essie Thompson of Peterboro, was shot in the neck by a boy practising with a rifle in the next yard.

Wm. Demorest, a well known Richmond farmer, died on July 20, aged 65. His death was sudden and was due to heart disease.

A Hastings Cyclone.

The Funnel-Shaped Cloud 40 Rods Wide.

(Marmora Herald.)

Between 6 and 7 o'clock on Monday evening last this section was visited by a terrific storm which left nothing but destruction and devastation in its path, and will not soon be forgotton.

The most damage is reported from Rawdon township, about 6 miles from Marmora village.

When the cloud was first seen it was coming from a south-westerly direction and was accompanied by thunder, lightning and rain. Its tumultuous roar simply terrified the people. The cloud took a winding-course and swept everything in its path. A cow belonging to Mr. John Barlow was struck by lightning and killed. This happened about 3 minutes after a young man had finished milking. Considerable damage was done to Mr. Mack's property between the 10th and 11th concession of Rawdon. All his fences were blown down and his barns were completely demolished. Mr. David Livingston's barn was moved about 6 feet off its foundation. There were three horses in the stable. One was seriously injured and may die. Three pigs and some fowls were killed. The east end of the drive shed was blown out and the woodshed was completely torn from the house. Mrs. Livingstone was coming from the cellar when by the force of the wind she was thrown several feet and was samewhat stunned and bruised. Mr. Livingston started to go out of doors when a door was blown against him and he was forced back into the dining-room.

The path of the storm was strewn with trees which had been torn up by their roots and there are swamps through which the storm cut a complete swath.

Some fishermen on Crow lake had a narrow escape. The storm came up so suddenly they had barely time to reach a place of safety. It is said that a sheet of water was carried up some 30 feet by the whirlwind.

One farmer in Rawdon had cut a field of peas and had taken in one load and when he returned in the morning found that the storm had cleaned the field as if it had been swept.

The total damage is not yet known.

Obituary.

We take the following from the Minnedosa Tribune of July 28th last:—

The announcement last week of the death of Mr. S. C. Ranson at Winnipeg, of appendicitis, was a surprise to Minnedosans as he was not known to be seriously ill. The remains were brought to town on the M. & N. W. Ry. on Saturday, and were interred in the cemetery here on Sunday. The large attendace at the funeral, it being one of largest ever seen in Minnedosa, was proof of the esteem in which the deceased was held by his fellow citizens and all those who came in contact with him. He leaves a wife, three sons and one daughter, who live in this district, and one son and one daughter in Madoc, Ont., to mourn his loss, and they have the sympathy of all who know them.

The funeral services were conducted by his brethern of the Orange Order according to their ritual, representatives from Franklin, Glenburnie, and Neepawa, being present to assist those of Minnedosa.

The late Mr. Ranson was born in Belfast, County Down, Ireland, in 1844, and became a member of the Clanghen Hill Loyal Orange Lodge on the 12th of July, 1861. In 1862 he married one Jane Reid of the same place and lived in the north of Ireland for the next three years. In 1865 he came to Canada and settled in North Hastings, here he joined the Huntingdon L. O. L. No. 300, and remained a member for thirteen years. After this he removed to Madoc township and became a member of the Allen Settlement Lodge No. 258, of which his three sons also became members. In 1886 he came to Manitoba and took up his residence in Minnedosa where he became a member of Lodge No. 1599, and remained so till his death. He became a Black Knight of Ireland in 1864 and after coming to Canada he organized the Grand Royal Chapter of Black Kights at Hazard's Corners in the township of Madoc. In November, 1890, he organized the Minnedosa Royal Black Chapter, of which he was a member until his death.

Must Fix the Bridge.

A Big Expense Suddenly Drops on the County.

The Ontario says:—On Wednesday last Messrs. J. W. Pearce of Marmora, Thos. Kirk and Peter Vancleak, of the Hastings County Council, and Warden J. B. Pearce of Peterborough, inspected the bridge over Deer River, which divides the counties of Hastings and Peterborough. They found that the north span was in a very defective condition, and was unsafe for travel.

Six years ago the south span was rebuilt and now it is necessary to rebuild the north span. This means an expense of from $600 to $800, which the County Council of Hastings had not expected.

The work will have to be proceeded with. Each County will have to pay an equal share of the expenses.

Mrs. Hugh Fiddis, of North Grower, committed suicide on Friday evening about 8 o'clock by hanging herself to the knob of the door in the house with a cheese cloth while all the other members of the family were out milking. She was about 65 years of age and leaves a husband and a large family of children.

By-law No. 154.

To raise by way of loan the sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and appliances for fire protection, and to provide for the repayment of the same with interest thereon.

Whereas it is provided by and under the provisions of the Municipal Act that Municipal Councils may pass by-laws for contracting debts and for levying rates for payment of such debts on the rateable property of the municipality for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the Council,

And, whereas the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Village of Madoc has resolved and determined to raise, by way of loan, the sum of three thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing a steam fire engine, hose and appliances for fire protection.

And, whereas the total amount to be raised annually by special rate for paying the debt and interest is two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents.

And, whereas the amount of the whole rateable property of the municipality of the Village of Madoc, according to the last revised assessment roll, is three hundred and nine thousand seven hundred and forty-seven dollars.

And, whereas the existing debt of the municipality amounts to sixteen thousand five hundred and eighty-five dollars and fifty-five cents on account of principal and interest, and no portion of principal or interest is in arrears.

And, whereas an annual special rate of seven-tenths of one mill on the dollar is required to be levied for paying the instalments of principal and interest as they respectively become payable.

1.—Therefore be it enacted by the Municipal Council of the corporation of the Village of Madoc:—

2.—That the sum of three thousand dollars shall be raised by way of loan from any person or persons who may be willing to advance the sum for the purposes hereinbefore recited at the rate of four per cent per annum, such sums to be paid in twenty equal annual instalments of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents, said payment of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents being the instalment necessary to pay the principal and interest as aforesaid accruing due on said debt.

3.—That for the purpose aforesaid and for securing the sum of money and interest the Reeve of this municipality is hereby authorized for and on behalf of this corporation to issue or cause to be issued twenty debentures for the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents each, payable respectively in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years, each of said debentures to be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer thereof.

4.—That the said debenture or debentures shall be made payable in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 years from the date hereinafter mentioned for this by-law to take effect, upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the Village of Madoc.

5.—That for the purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest so to be secured by the said debenture or debentures the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars and seventy-five cents shall be raised annually by special rate to be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said municipality in each year until the said debt principal and interest shall be fully and completely paid.

6.—The votes of the electors of the said municipality of the village of Madoc shall be taken on the by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on the fourteenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight, commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning and continuing till 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:—

No. 1—B. O'Hara at the Town Hall.

No. 2—Robt. O'Riordan at Atkins' shoe shop.

7.—That on the fourth day of July 1898, at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of 8 p.m. the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend to each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this by-law.

That the clerk of the said municipal council of Madoc Village shall attend at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of five o'clock on the 14th day of July, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

8.—This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on the first day of August, 1898.

Read first and second time June 6th, read third time August 1st., and signed and sealed and numbered 154.

Madoc, August 1st, 1898.

Signed, J. C. DALE, Reeve.

B. O'HARA, Clerk.

NOTICE.—The above is a true copy of a by-law passed by the municipal council of the Village of Madoc on the first day of August A. D., 1898. And all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous of applying to have such by-law, or any part thereof, quashed must make his application for that purpose to the High Court of Justice within three months next after the publication of this notice once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW or he will be to late to be heard in that behalf.

J. C. DALE & CO.,

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Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

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Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required

J. C. DALE, Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting b rethren cordially welcomed.

WM. KERR, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. JOHN BROWN, Worshipful Master.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE. Per. Secretary.

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About the House.

HOME.

Oh! what is home? that sweet companionship,
Of life the better part;
The happy smile of welcome on the lip
Upspringing from the heart.

It is the eager clasp of friendly hands,
The long-remembered tone,
The ready sympathy which understands
All feeling by its own.

The rosy cheek of little children pressed
To ours in loving glee;
The presence of our dearest, and our best,
No matter where we be.

And, failing this a prince may homeless live,
Though palace walls are nigh;
And, having it, a desert shore may give
The joy wealth cannot buy.

Far-reaching as the earth's remotest span,
Wide spread as ocean foam,
One thought is sacred in the breast of man—
It is the thought of home.

That little word his human fate shall bind
With destinies above,
For there the home of his immortal mind
Is in God's wider love.

AMONG THE FLOWERS.

In arranging the flower garden do not neglect the corners and out-of-the-way places and have an eye to color in the planting of seeds and slips.

For instance, foxgloves are best planted away from scarlet flowers as their purplish-pink spikes do not harmonize with that color. The pure white foxgloves are very effective against a background of dark foliage and when planted in large clumps have a very stately effect.

Hollyhocks are good flowers to plant in the corners and waste places. All shades of bloom are now seen, from white through pale flesh tints, to deep maroon, varied by buff and lemon tinted flowers. There is nothing prettier than the old-fashioned flowers of our grandmother's day.

The double zonal geraniums are almost entirely superseded nowadays by the semi-double forms, which have also replaced the single forms, which fade rapidly in the sun. The single forms, however, are good for winter house plants, giving great masses of bright bloom.

To produce fine plants for winter, cuttings should be rooted in July, in a compost of equal parts of sand, leaf-mold and loam. As the pots fill with roots, the plants should be shifted on till they are in six-inch pots. The soil for the later shifts need not contain so much sand or leaf-mold but should be rich. All flower buds should be removed as they appear and the points of the shoots be occasionally pinched off to form a bushy habit. They may be allowed to begin to blossom in October and an occasional watering with weak liquid manure water will then be appreciated. If properly handled there should be an abundance of bloom during the winter and every one admires the bright gay geranium.

Do not prune your lilac bushes in the autumn or winter if you wish them to blossom the next season. They need very little pruning, beyond the cutting out of dead wood or unnecessary branches, but if any is needed it should be done immediately after the plants have finished blooming. If pruned in the autumn or winter, the bloom will be lessened.

The scarlet artagon or Turk's cap lily is a lovely flower that should be added to every collection. It is a fiery scarlet, and universally voted "a regular beauty." It is finer than the Siberian lily, being more thickly clustered and on a taller stem.

It is said that hydrangea, when grown out of doors permanently, has a decided tendency to give blue flowers instead of the pinkish-purple-white usually found on it.

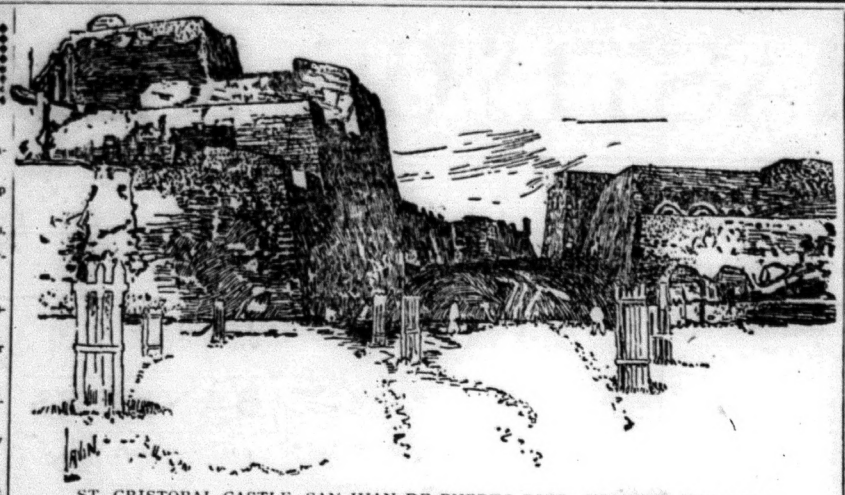
Ferns should be kept in partial shade and never allowed to dry out. It is not wise, however, to soak the plants daily, whether needed or not. When new fronds are unfurling avoid placing the plant in a position where it will be exposed to the full power of the sunlight as it will sometimes burn or blast the tender, young fronds.

The Rex begonia objects to having water on its leaves, and will do better in the hall in which the atmosphere is not so dry and hot as in the general living room. It does not require a high temperature and but very little sunshine.

In transplanting wild flowers, especially those having bulbous roots, be careful to dig deep enough to get all the roots. Leave as much soil clinging to the roots as possible and after planting them in their new quarters, water liberally, and shade from the sun for a week or more. In preparing the bed for the reception of wild flowers it is a good plan to mix a considerable quantity of leaf-mold with the soil, taking from under the trees where no grass grows.

In the cultivation of roses much depends upon the start. If you are setting out new bushes endeavor to secure those that are stocky, well rooted and that appear healthy, rather than the largest, oldest or highest priced. Do not plant them until the ground has become warm and all danger of frost is over. Nothing will be gained by planting them early. Field-grown roses must be planted earlier than pot-grown.

Spade up the soil thoroughly, to a depth of at least eighteen inches as it is very essential that the roots may have plenty of room to work in. Mix a good quantity of manure with the soil



ST. CRISTOBAL CASTLE, SAN JUAN DE PUERTO RICO, SHOWING THE CITY WALLS ADJOINING.

—well-rotted cow manure is excellent—and spade and work it thoroughly together. Mash all clods and lumps and when setting out the roses do not neglect the firming of the soil about the base of the plants.

A good plan in regard to chrysanthemums, is to obtain some good specimens from a specialist, either in rooted cuttings or pot specimens. As the small pots become filled with roots, the plants must be repotted, using a compost of one part leaf-mold and three parts loam, with one part well-rotted manure mixed with a small quantity of charcoal and enough silver sand to keep the whole sweet and open.

When this pot has become filled with roots they will require the final shifting into nine-inch pots, using a compost of four parts of fibrous loam, one part of leaf-mold, half a part of manure that has passed through the fermentation stage, a good sprinkling of charcoal, and a five-inch potful of dissolved bones and fine bone meal, to a bushel of soil.

Pot firmly, and place so they will drain well. If bushy plants are required the shoots must be stopped by pinching the extreme growing end. About the end of June pinching should cease, and the plants should be allowed to get their buds. When placed out-of-doors, they should be protected from strong winds, and should be so separated as to allow of a circulation of sun and air.

They must not be permitted to dry, and if stood on ashes will encourage good drainage. About the end of July they may require feeding, and soot water twice, and eventually thrice, a week, will be found beneficial. Little and often is better than giving too much at once. About the end of September, they will require housing again. Give plenty of ventilation. If this treatment is faithfully followed you will be rewarded by a liberal supply of beautiful flowers.

Begonia seeds should not be covered. Merely sprinkle them over the surface of the ground, with a teaspoonful of silver sand mixed with them, from a perforated tin. These are directions for starting seeds in doors, in a box, which should be covered with a piece of glass, and then with brown paper, as seeds germinate best in the dark. The glass must be turned over daily or wiped, and the seedlings must have more light when up the brown paper being changed for white, so as to give this gradually.

When large enough to handle, the baby begonias may be picked out with a match cut into a tiny fork and planted in a row in a box of leaf-mold, turfy mold, soot and sand, each little plant by itself. To stand the box of plants in a tray of lime will keep away wood lice.

HOUSEKEEPER HELPS.

Those who have large houses to keep clean, and a family to care for, should learn the best and easiest ways of performing these duties. From cellar to attic they must go in one unending round, and they must put a great deal of contentment and will into it if the spirit is not chafed by it.

Fruit stains and other discolorations may be removed from dishes by rubbing them with common baking soda moistened with water. An old tooth brush will be found useful in cleaning the crevices of cut glass.

If you have a dash churn, you have doubtless been troubled with cream spattering over the top. Melt the top and bottom off a tomato can—or any other can of that size. This will leave a tin cylinder, which may be slipped over the dasher handle to the lid, and prevent any further splashing.

If you use flour starch for the colored clothes, wet the flour with cold water and stir or beat it until not a lump remains, then pour boiling water on it. When it is ready to take from the stove, stir into it a little borax that has been dissolved in water. A teaspoonful of borax to a gallon of boiled starch is about the right proportion. This prevents the starch from sticking when the clothes are ironed.

Many housekeepers have been annoyed by having the colors of their beautiful embroidered centerpiece and doilies grow faded and dingy after being laundered a few times. This is not necessary if they are washed properly. Prepare a suds of luke warm water and good white soap, and then add a little borax to it. Rub them gently between the hands until clean, using two soapy waters if necessary. Rinse through two waters with a very little bluing in the second, and hang in the shade to dry. After they have been dampened and rolled up an hour or two, iron them on the wrong side. Very little starch is needed for such articles, and many good housekeepers never use any. A little boiled starch added to the second rinse water is all that is ever necessary. Borax is better than sal soda or potash for softening hard water, for it does not rot the clothes or fade the colors.

A dish drainer is one of the handsomest of kitchen utensils. Wash the dishes in hot suds, pile them in the drainer which sets in a large shallow pan, and pour clear hot water over them. When they are cool, you will find them dry and shining, without the trouble of wiping them.

COASTING IN THE TROPICS.

The Sport Confined to the Summer in Hawaii—Snow Not Necessary.

Although Hawaii lies within the torrid zone, coasting can be enjoyed in any month of the year. On the island of Hawaii it would be possible to slide over miles of snow fields, if one should take the trouble to climb the steep mountain slopes, for Mauna Kea never loses its snow cap even in the hottest summers.

But the Hawaiians have never cared for snow for coasting; it is entirely too cold for them; they coast only in warm weather. The warmer the season the better the sport, for they slide down hill on dry grass, or, in default of that, on a narrow slab constructed with slabs of smooth lava. These coasting tracks are now to be found by hundreds on the hills and are a sure sign that nearby is the site of some Hawaiian village.

The sled is a vehicle that calls for skill on the part of the rider. It is made of hard timber, for it has to stand very rough usage, and the runners require dense stuff to take the polish without which there could be no speed. A sled is all the way from seven to twenty feet long, the two runners separated by no more than a handbreadth, a hand rail on each side. With a sled of that narrowness it would be impossible to sit down and shove one's self along until caught by the velocity of descent. The only way is to pick up the long sled, take a speed-gathering run, and fling the body and sled together down the hill. Done just right there is a whizzing, breathless ride down the hill and over the level valley lands; done just the least little wrong there is no slide, but tearing up of dried grass, and perhaps a broken bone or so, and the onlookers' shout of derision. This is all in the way of sport, and in that pursuit even a Hawaiian is willing to make some sacrifice.

MISS WILLARD'S CHILDHOUD.

A peep at the home in which Miss Willard's early life was spent leaves no room for doubt as to where and how the character of the woman was formed. It was in an atmosphere of love and of devotion to duty that the girl learned her first lessons of life.

There is nothing in all Miss Willard's childhood, more beautiful than the love and harmony that existed between the sisters—Frances and Mary. One of its pleasantest expressions was a habit, early formed, of nightly asking forgiveness for any word or act that might have been unsisterly, and thanking each other for the kindness of the day, a habit continued till the youngest said good night to earth.

The home life was almost exclusively the educator in Miss Willard's case. Until she was twelve years old her mother was her only teacher, and even after that, school was limited. But the home was one where books were loved, and while she was still young Frances learned not only to read but to study, and to put her thoughts into writing.

Better than all for the young girl was the fact that the home she loved so well was a Christian home. In it Sunday was observed with almost Puritan strictness.

Miss Willard tells of a Christmas that fell on Sunday. In order that no secular matters might disturb the peace of the day of rest, the Christmas presents were given on Saturday evening, and then, with praiseworthy self-denial, laid aside until Monday.

Fortunately for the other two young members of the household—Oliver and Mary—their presents included a Sunday book for each, while instead of the book Frances had a long desired but strictly week-day slate. That slate was a treasure, but—to-morrow was Sunday, and it was a treasure unavailable for more than twenty-four hours. A happy idea finally came into the longing little mind. Frances asked her mother:

"Might I have my new slate if I'll promise not to draw anything but meeting-houses?"

The plea was so natural, and so well sustained, that Frances had the slate, her mother even drawing for her a pattern church.

HOW RUSSIA DOES GROW.

Astounding Increase in the Population of the Vast Empire Notwithstanding Famine, Cholera and Epidemics.

The astounding increase in the population of the Russian Empire, notwithstanding the chronic scourges and drawbacks in the shape of famine, cholera and variou sepidemics, is worthy of serious consideration, on the part of thoughtful men. The Russian lower classes fully bear out the views entertained by Adam Smith as regards the relative growth of population under varying conditions of life; the Russian moujiks are remarkably fertile, and it is mainly owing to this fact that the Russian people continue to increase in numbers, although the infant mortality in the Russian Empire is the greatest in Europe. The wife of an eminent Russian writer informed me lately that it is a very usual thing for a peasant woman in many Governments of Russia to bear twelve children, of whom for the most part only from three to six live to grow up. In the case of the Russian moujik we may indeed apply the theory of the

"SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST."

As a result of this natural process of selecting the weakly children for extinction, the Russian peasantry are remarkably hardy and strong, and capable of undergoing privations which would mean certain death to the average European. This extreme hardiness of the Russian masses and the astounding rate at which they increase in the face of poverty and disease incline one sometimes to believe with Napoleon, that the Cossack will in time render himself master of Europe, unless Europe shall be able to present a strong and solid front of Republicanism against the Despotism of the Czar. Hence at this moment the Russian peasant woman may be compared with the Roman matrons, for it is not to be forgotten that woman plays a highly important part in the struggles between nations.

France is a conspicuous example of the disastrous results that follow the refusal on the part of a nation's womankind to become mothers of households. France was the most populous country in Europe at the beginning of this century, and at the present moment it is far behind England, Russia and Germany. The Russian writer, Goolevitch, has been drawing attention in a work entitled "Russia's War Resources," to the above fact, and also to the enormous preponderance enjoyed by Russia over other States as regards population. Mr. Goolevitch, states that "during the Nineteenth Century the population of Russia has increased 269 per cent., while England in the same period showed an increase of 143 per cent., Germany 123 per cent., Italy 82 per cent., Austria-Hungary 80 per cent., and France only an increase of 41 per cent." At the commencement of this century the population of Russia equalled only one-third of the population of the above-named five countries, but at this moment it is

EQUAL TO TWO-THIRDS.

According to the census taken in the year 1722, towards the close of Peter the Great's reign, Russia then contained only 14 million inhabitants, and by 1879 this number had increased almost ten times, for it now amounts to about 130 millions. According to the calculations of Statistician Schreider the population of Russia ought in the year 2000 to amount to 300 millions, and that of Germany to 80 millions. The fact that the resources of Russia are being developed almost as quickly as the population increases should bring the prophecy of Napoleon with ten-fold force before the attention of Western Europe. Who can say but that he clearly foresaw Russia's wonderful future in the fullness of time, and felt compelled to oppose his strength against Russian expansion towards the west, and to diminish her growing influence over the destinies of Europe. Had Napoleon's Russian campaign been crowned with success the map of Europe would to-day be vastly different from the aspect it now wears.

TO CLEAN PAINT.

One of the best methods of cleaning ordinary paintwork is to employ whiting mixed to a paste with water. It should be rubbed on with a piece of coarse flannel, and then sponged off with warm water, in which a very small portion of soft soap has been dissolved. Paint which has a highly polished surface is best cleaned with furniture cream.

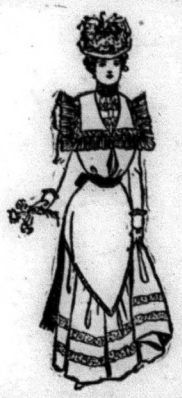
STYLISH, INEXPENSIVE FROCKS.

What a Little Ingenuity and Careful Planning Will Do.—Sashes to be Again Fashionable.

There is no question but it costs more money to dress well in summer than in winter; so many more gowns are required that although each one may not cost such a lot of money, the sum total is decidedly startling. Fortunately for people who have to consult economy, this year there are many ways in which it is possible to remodel last summer's gowns.

The profuse use of lace, which is one of the marked fashions this season, is a great assistance in remodelling old gowns. A waist that looks hopelessly shabby can be cleaned, and then the body of it entirely covered with lace. If the sleeves too are shabby, they also can be covered with lace, but they will look better if made of the same material as the gown. In putting on the lace it is much better to use lace by the yard from five to six inches in width, instead of lace net on the piece, and a heavy lace is infinitely more effective than a fine one.

Remodelling skirts is not an easy task, but it is surprising how some of last year's, or, better still, year before last's skirts can be done over. The width was so much greater that by using a narrower pattern considerable material can be cut over and put into a flounce. The attached flounces can be made quite scant. But when a piece of work of this sort is attempted it must be thoroughly well done from the start. The old skirt would best be ripped apart, if not entirely so, at all events to within a quarter or half a yard of the belt. The pattern of the new shape must then be laid on it, and if it is at all carefully cut the skirt will look quite new. Two or three narrow ribbon ruches will add greatly to it, particularly if black be used. These should be put on at the edge of the flounce, and where the flounce joins the skirt there should be two or three rows of ribbon put on quite plain.



If a last year's skirt hangs well and is in good order, only having lost its fresh look, a good plan is to trim it with three or four rows of black braid half-way up. This can be put on plain or in a zigzag pattern. Trimming with black always freshens up an old gown, gives it a smart look, and, as a rule, makes it more becoming. A last year's black and white taffeta gown has been made to look as though it had just been taken out of that immaculate much-quoted bandbox simply by a new trimming of white lace and black velvet ribbon. A pointed vest of white lace was put on the waist. This was outlined with bands of black velvet arranged to give a pointed effect. Over the tops of the sleeves were caps of



lace forming epaulettes. Around the skirt were two bands of lace insertion, with narrow black velvet on either edge. A black velvet ribbon sash fastened with a steel buckle gave the finishing-touch of smartness to the pretty and attractive costume.

All the skirts this season are longer than those of last year, and this difficulty is often most annoying, but a ruffle or flounce of ribbon or taffeta silk will work wonders. It is best to put this on so that it is longer in the back than the front. If absolutely necessary there can be three at the back and only two or even one in front. When a skirt is too narrow, a panel can be inserted of silk or satin—black or some contrasting shade—and this can be covered with lace if a very elaborate effect is desired. A narrow front breadth arranged in this way looks very well, and entirely changes the style of the skirt.

Sashes are a great boon, and they will be in fashion again. Made of ribbon of taffeta or of mousseline de soie, and most elaborately trimmed, they will quite cover up the back of gown, and hide any defect in a delightful way. The simple models illustrated herewith have numerous suggestive points.

A very smart little frock made of taffeta silk, a dark blue, the skirt of which was cut on last year's model, has this year been quite transformed by having an apron front cut in a point and then the bottom of the skirt finished with an attached flounce. On the flounce are two rows of black lace insertion, and around the apron is a narrower band of lace. The body of the waist is of plain silk, but it opens at the throat and shows a smart little chemisette of mousseline de soie with two bands of lace insertion. The revers turn back and form a square collar. They are finished with a band



of lace insertion and a narrow knife-pleating of silk. The sleeves are small, finished with cuffs, and a narrow pleating around the cuffs. The collar, sash, and belt of black ribbon add greatly to the fresh look of the gown.

A pretty gown of red piqué is made with a flounce stitched on to the front of the skirt and much higher in the back than in front. On either side of the front breadth are two knots of lace, which hang very gracefully. The waist itself is made in the form of a bolero jacket, with revers turned back so far that they show the entire front of a shirt-waist worn with the gown. The shirt waist is made of white taffeta silk, and is finished around the throat with a white tie tied in a bow knot. Under the wide revers is a narrow pleating of black mousseline de soie, and where the jacket fastens together in the front is another bow of lace and mousseline de soie.

Exceedingly simple is a gown of flowered dimity, made with plain skirt and full waist. The waist has a vest or front of white lawn, and a very odd effect is given by a sash of Roman ribbon, which is tied on the left shoulder, going quite across the front of the waist and tied in a bow, with the



ends allowed to fall down to the foot of the skirt. Inside this Roman sash, and extending over on to the front, is a lace jabot.

A very smart gown of grenadine, or any one of the transparent fabrics of a beige color, is made with plain skirt trimmed with bands of braid, or rather of black satin ribbon, five rows of which are put around the skirt about a quarter of a yard from the foot. The waist itself is plain, tight-fitting in the back, but loose in front, and is trimmed with bretelles of black satin ribbon, a ruffle of lace, and another ruffle of mousseline de soie. There is a collar and belt also of black satin ribbon, and long sash ends of the ribbon hang down in front of the skirt. The narrow pointed yoke is of white silk, with bands of black lace insertion. The sleeves are small with a puff at the top, and below the puff six narrow stripes of black satin ribbon. This last model is especially a good one to follow in doing over a last year's gown that has somewhat lost its freshness. Remodelling is not always a simple matter. It demands thought, ingenuity, and careful planning, but a study of good designs and models will open up unlooked-for possibilities.

GRAY POPLIN COSTUMES.

For reception and garden parties this season there are a great many elaborate designs in costumes. An especially attractive one is made of a gray poplin or sicilienne, illustrated on cover. The front is an apron style with the attached flounce and back of gray taffata silk cover the entire length with narrow ruffles of ribbon put on at equal distances apart. On the apron front is a design of cut-work in cloth of a slightly darker shade than the poplin. The body of the waist is of poplin to match the apron, and the sleeves are of the same. The front of the waist is particularly graceful. It has something of a blouse effect, cut open to show a vest of white lace over white satin, and is trimmed round the edge with applique to match the trimming on the skirt. The sleeves are small, and have no trimming whatever. The collar is a plain high band with three little ruchings of black satin ribbon.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Capt. Hudgins of Deseronto dropped dead on Friday, while working at his yacht.

Quebec is crowded with tourists, the season being the most successful for several years past.

Driver Sweet, of "A" Battery, Kingston, has been sentenced to 45 days' imprisonment for desertion.

The Manitoba wheat crop is estimated at 25,000,000 bushels, and that of the Territories at 7,000,000 bushels.

Mrs. Amy Blizzard, of McDonald's Point, Queen's County, N.B., celebrated her 106th birthday on Tuesday.

The 5th Royal Scots, of Montreal, are applying to the Militia Department for power to add two companies to the regiment.

The Dominion Trades Congress meeting, to be held at Winnipeg next month will assemble on the 16th inst., instead of the 18th.

It is rumoured that the R. & O. N. Company will build a large hotel at Kingston, to cost in the neighbourhood of $50,000.

The estimated yield of fall wheat for the Province of Ontario for 1898 is 25,305,800 bushels, as against 23,988,051 bushels last year.

A petition is in circulation in Woodstock praying the Government to institute an audit and inspection of the town books.

Director Saunders of experimental farms, reports from Agassiz, B. C., that crops throughout British Columbia are good.

Capt. Leslie, of "A" battery, will be temporary A.D.C. to Major-General Hutton, until the permanent officer arrives from Scotland.

The revenue of the Interior Department from the Yukon during the fiscal year just closed amounts altogether to $442,200, exclusive of the royalties.

George and Alfred Nicholson have been committed for trial on the charge of setting fire to Bickle & Healey's brewery on the night of August 7th at Cobourg.

A company to be called the Canadian Meat Company is being formed by Toronto and Chicago capitalists, to operate a meat packing industry near Toronto.

Returns compiled by Mr. George Johnson show that there are in Canada 559 creameries, 2,556 cheese factories and 203 factories producing both butter and cheese.

Arrangements have been completed for the visit to Quebec, on October 3, 4 and 5, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, 300 strong, with band and arms.

Mr. James Hutcheson, City Engineer of Guelph, fell a distance of 50 feet in the old rolling mills on Friday. He struck on his back, and it is hoped his injuries are not serious.

The aldermen of Winnipeg have decided to take a trip to the coast in a body, in company with their wives. They will leave on September 1, going over the Canadian Pacific.

The Foreign Missions Committee of the Presbyterian Church in Canada is to consider the position of their missionaries in China in the event of war between Russia and Great Britain.

Canadian fire waste to the end of July this year was $3,517,020, with an insurance loss of $2,250,000, against $4,267,520 fire waste and $2,917,960 insurance loss during the same period last year.

The Yukon will have no say in the approaching plebiscite. There is no recognized municipal organization anywhere in that country, and no voters' lists, and the population of aliens is overwhelming.

Mr. D.M. Rennie, Canadian commercial agent in the Argentine Republic reports that during the months of June and July 48 cargoes of lumber arrived there from Canada, of which 11 were white pine.

A communication has been received from the British Government asking if the Canadian Government are prepared to carry out the arrangement made some time ago for an exchange of military units.

The Attorney-General of Quebec has decided that as a surveyor is not paid by a salary at so much per day, but so much for the work he performs, his salary cannot be seized. The only salaries which are liable to seizure, according to the Attorney-General, are the salaries of permanent and supernumary employes.

The British flagship Renown, with Admiral Sir John Fisher on board, will sail from Halifax on September 6 for Quebec. During the visit of the big battleship to that city a number of her officers and crew will give several public performances of a nautical opera entitled "H.M.S. Olbacore," which was given a successful production in Halifax last week.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It has been arranged that the new imperial penny postage shall apply to mail via New York.

The Registrar-General's return at London, Eng., shows that the population of the United Kingdom is 40,-188,927.

According to a report from Glasgow, the past half-year has been the most prosperous in the history of Scotch railways.

The Lord Mayor of London, the Hon. Horatio David Davies, has postponed his projected American tour indefinitely on account of his wife's illness.

Severe storms are reported in England, the low-lying districts are flooded and crops are extensively damaged. The Carmarthenshire district of Wales was swept by a tornado.

The Kynoch Company, of Birmingham, Eng., is reported to have received an order for ten million military cartridges, to be promptly delivered to the United States Government.

M. de Staal, the Russian Ambassador to Great Britain, according to a special despatch from St. Petersburg, will soon retire from London, and be succeeded by the Count Cashini, Russian Ambassador to the United States.

Rosenthal, the pianist, has been commanded by the Queen to play at a state concert at Buckingham Palace early in October. He will appear in the Crystal Palace opening concert, and immediately after will leave for the United States to resume his tour, which was interrupted two years ago by sudden illness.

High officials at the British Foreign Office declare that the story based upon a despatch from Aden, Arabia, to the St. Petersburg Viedomost to the effect that Great Britain has recently assumed a protectorate over the whole of South Arabia, is nonsensical, as Great Britain has for many years exercised a protectorate over the tribes around Aden, and there has been no change in the situation for the last two decades.

UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Mary Conrad, an aged lady, residing at Reading, Pa., died from the bite of a musquito.

United States Ambassador Hay has accepted the office of Secretary of State in Mr. McKinley's Cabinet.

The father of James Corbett, the pugilist, shot and killed his wife at San Francisco on Monday, and then took his own life with the same weapon.

Rev. Samuel Breakwell, a leader in business and religious circles in Highwood, near Chicago, was stabbed to death by Carl Pethke, a tailor, on Monday.

Additional details relative to the terrible cloudburst in Hawkins County, Tennessee, last Friday, are that thirty-two persons became victims of this downpour from the skies.

On a wager, Miles McDonall, a teamster of St. Louis, Mo., dived from the top rail of Fads bridge into the Mississippi River, and came out uninjured. The distance from the rail to the water is 115 feet and the water is about 25 feet deep.

Five negroes were killed by a sheriff's posse, who raided a gambling den at Bay Boro Ga., on Saturday night. There were one hundred negroes in the place, and when the sheriff entered the firing commenced. The sheriff was badly wounded.

A disastrous fire occurred at Fresno, Cal., on Saturday night. It swept the Southern Pacific reservation from Mariposa street to Mono street, a distance of three blocks, and in a little more than an hour $500,000 worth of property went up in smoke.

A tornado struck twelve miles north-west of Canby, Minn., Monday night, and killed seven people, destroyed many buildings and did great damage to the crops. The entire family of Joseph Hutchinson, including his wife and four children, were killed, also Peter Juglin. The storm also swept through North Dakota, and at Mortz Siding eight people were killed.

The west-bound train on the Santa-Fe Pacific was held up by four masked robbers at Granis, fifty miles west of Albuquerque, N.M., on Monday morning. The express car was cut off and run about two miles down the road, but an armed guard in the car prevented the robbers from entering, and after holding the train for two hours they took to the woods without having secured any booty.

GENERAL.

1,800 persons were rendered homeless by great fires in Galicia, Austria.

The gold yield of New South Wales during the past seven months amounted to 181,821 ounces.

Estival's great manufactory of military equipments at Lyons, France, has been destroyed by fire.

It is reported at Atbara that the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition against Khartoum has practically begun.

The bubonic plague is again in evidence in Bombay. There were 103 deaths officially reported last week.

Persistent rumours are current that Persistentrumours are current that a a meeting will take place between Emperor William and the Czar in the first week in September, Emperor William desiring to remove suspicion with which his eastern tour is regarded in Russia and France.

RECONQUEST OF THE SOUDAN.

Khaotoum Will Be Captured and Mahdism Smashed Within A Month.

A despatch from London says:—The Anglo-Egyptian re-conquest of the Soudan is steadily approaching its culmination. Khartoum will be captured and Mahdism smashed within a month, but Englishmen have not yet reached the stage of excitement over what is one of the most remarkable and uninterruptedly successful military enterprises in British history.

Gen. Kitchener is the youngest man of his rank in the British army. He has made no mistakes, and now has a perfectly equipped army of 25,000 men of all arms, 1,700 miles from the starting point, and ready to deliver the last crushing blow upon the enemy. There has been no fuss, and this fact has lulled foreign suspicion as to the aims of British policy in the Soudan.

WILL REMAIN.

If the French think about the matter at all they assume that Gen. Kitchener will clear out of the Soudan as soon as the dervishes are finally defeated. The assumption is unfounded, whatever the British Government may have said a year or two ago. The intention now is to keep the Soudan and more. Its policy embraces the possibility—nay, the probability—of war with Abyssinia, despite King Menelek's newly-found friends in Paris and St. Petersburg. The purely British regiments will be gradually withdrawn from the Soudan, but Gen. Kitchener's Egyptians, transformed by him from spiritless peasants into real fighting men, and the Soudanese warriors, who have learned to worship their British officers, will remain to extend and complete the scheme of conquest. General Kitchener's flag, nominally Egyptian, will be taken to the borders of Uganda, there to get the British flag now upheld by a handful of Englishmen thousands of miles from civilization. It is a scheme to stir the imagination, yet it was born in pronsie Downing street.

LATEST CROP BULLETIN.

ESTIMATES OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Increases In Spring and Fall Wheat, Though a Smaller Average Per Acre—Live Stock Through the Province.

The following are the crop estimates of the present year, as compiled by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The acreage is final, but the yields of grain will be revised in November from actual threshing results.

Fall wheat—1,048,182 acres, yield 25,-305,890 bushels, an average of 24.1 bushels per acre. In 1897 950,222 acres gave 23,988,051 bushels, an average of 25.2 bushels per acre. The average for the sixteen years, 1882-97, was 891,144 acres, giving 18,022,748 bushels, being an average of 20.2 bushels per acre. The acreage this year is the largest since 1883, when 1,097,210 acres yielded only 10.6 bushels per acre. The largest crops of the past sixteen years were in 1884, 20,717,631 bushels; in 1891, 21,872,488; in 1892, 20,492,497 bushels, and in 1897, 23,088,052 bushels. The yield of 1898, therefore, promises to be the largest recorded by the department since 1883. The big increase this year is partly due to the fact that only 25,159 acres were plowed up this spring, as against 55,477 in 1897. On the basis of acreage, yield and quality, the Ontario fall wheat crop of 1898 may be set down as the best since 1883, at least.

Spring wheat—Spring wheat has an area of 389,205 acres, yielding 6,714,-516 bushels, an average of 17.3 bushels per acre. In 1897 323,305 acres gave, 4,868,101 bushels, or 15.1 bushels per acre. The crop this year is the largest since 1891, in which year 510,-634 acres gave 10,711,538 bushels, or 21 bushels per acre.

Barley—438,734 acres give 12,048,245 bushels, or 27.5 bushels per acre. In 1897 451,515 acres gave 12,021,779 bushels, or 26.6 bushels per acre. The acreage has fallen steadily since 1890, when 701,326 acres were sown, but the yield of the past four years has been about stationary.

Oats—2,376,360 acres promise a yield of 83,132,026 bushels, being 34.5 bushels per acre. In 1897 2,-432,491 acres gave 86,318,128 bushels, or 35.5 bushels per acre. In 1896 the yield was about 83,000,000 bushels, and in 1895 84,700,000 bushels. The great increase in recent years may be seen from the following statement of the sixteen years; 1,875,240 acres, giving 64,476,051 bushels, or 34.4 bushels per acre.

Rye—165,089 acres give 2,683,828 bushels, being 16.3 bushels per acre. In 1897 187,785 acres gave 3,382,005 bushels, or 18 bushels per acre. The average of the sixteen years was 16.2 bushels.

Peas—865,961 acres give 15,681,782 bushels, or 18.1 bushels per acre. In 1897 896,735 acres gave 13,867,093 bushels, or 15.5 bushels per acre. The average for the sixteen years' period was 19.9 bushels per acre. The total crop of 1891 was 18,300,000 bushels, that of 1896 17,500,000 bushels.

Beans—45,220 acres give 831,698 bushels being 18.4 bushels per acre. In 1897 50,591 acres gave 981,340 bushels, being 19.4 bushels per acre. The largest yield was in 1895, when 72,747 acres gave 1,414,988 bushels, being 20.5 bushels per acre.

Hay and clover—2,453,503 acres yield 4,399,063 tons, being 1.79 tons per acre. This is an increase over 1897 of 587,-545 tons, and over 1,000,000 tons above the average of 1882-97. The largest previous yields were as follows; 4,305,-915 tons in 1890, 4,384,838 in 1892, 4,963,-557 in 1893. The yield per acre has been equalled only once in the past ten years—in 1893. This report on hay and clover is final.

Other crops—In regard to other crops acreage alone can be given at present. Corn for husking has fallen from 335,-030 acres in 1897 to 330,748 in 1898; silo corn, from 209,005 in 1897 to 189,948 acres in 1898. Buckwheat is 150,394 acres, and potatoes 169,946—both practically the same as last year. Mangels increase from 41,175 in 1897 to 47,923 in 1898; carrots from 12,025 to 12,418, and turnips from 149,836 to 151,601. Rape shows 36,651 acres, as against 31,905 in 1897. Flax drops from 16,240 acres to 10,726 acres. Hops decline from 1,688 to 1,423 acres and sorghum from 1,175 to 904 acres. Tobacco was reported in 1897 as covering only 705 acres; this year 7,-871 acres are reported of which 5,086 acres are in Essex, and 2,140 in Kent.

Live stock on hand—The numbers of live stock are for the 1st of July in each year. Horses were as follows:—611,241 in 1898, 613,670 in 1897, 624,749 in 1896. Cattle.—2,215,943 in 1898, 2,102,-326 in 1897, and 2,181,958 in 1896. Milch cows show an increase of 26,000 in the past year, and store cattle a decrease of 20,000. Oxen have dropped from 3,-411 in 1896 to 1,780 in 1898. Sheep were 1,677,014 in 1898, 1,690,350 in 1897; and 1,849,318 in 1896. Swine made a remarkable increase from 1,269,631 in 1896, and 1,284,063 in 1897 to 1,642,787 in 1898. There is an increase of no less than 325,000 in young swine over last year. Poultry are 9,084,473 in 1898, 8,-435,341 in 1897, and 7,734,16 in 1896. Every class shows an increase.

Live stock sold—The figures are for the twelve months preceding July 1 in each year. Horses are about the same as in the previous two years—44,404. Cattle are 552,485 in 1898, 503,007 in 1897, and 435,451 in 1896. Sheep show a decrease—766,876 in 1896, to 732,872 in 1897, and to 664,239 in 1898. Swine sold have increased from 1,304,359 in 1896, and 1,399,967 in 1897 to 1,592,697 in 1898. Poultry show a slight increase over the previous year—3,072,767 in 1898; 2,-965,221 in 1897, and 2,711,771, in 1896.

The wool clip was 5,104,686 pounds, as compared with 5,139,984 in 1897. There are 190,080 colonies of bees in Ontario.

HIS QUALIFICATIONS.

Official of Fire Department—Is this friend you want to get on the force a bright sort of a fellow.

O'Harrigan.—Sure he isn't bright enough to set the worruld afoire, ez ye might say, but I'm thinkin' he'd do a good job helpin' put it out wanst it got a-goin'.

A CARLIST RISING.

Insurrection to be Postponed Until the Troops Return From Cuba.

The London Daily Mail's Biarritz correspondent says:—"The troops sent in pursuit of the band of Carlists which appeared recently at Alcala de Chisvers, in Valencia, failed to capture the members of the band owing to the complicity of the inhabitants, who are all Carlists, and feed and conceal the fugitives and give their pursuers false information. Many prominent Carlists have settled at Bayonne, Biarritz, and Saint Juan de Luz, close to the Spanish frontier, as many did previous to the last Carlist rising, their object being to establish easy contact with the petty local leaders in the Basque provinces and Navarre. Spanish detectives have been despatched by the Government to watch them. The fact that all letters from Don Carlos are now taken into Spain by couriers is regarded as proof that they contained orders to his followers, and therefore must not fall into the hands of the Government. Carlist recruiting agents in several parts of Spain are offering men two pesetas a day. A Carlist colonel has been arrested at Barcelona. Accounts sent to Spain by visitors to Don Carlos at Lucerne have occasioned the greatest alarm, and despite public declarations it is clear that everything is ready for a Carlist rising immediately upon the conclusion of the peace negotiations. It is believed that Don Carlos will wait until the army returns from Cuba before ordering an insurrection, as he hopes the Cuban army will rt-as he hopes the Cuban army will return discontented and ripe for revolution. Carlist agents have been working in Cuba for months past.

CHINESE GAMBLERS' PLOT.

Narrow Escape of a Court Full of People at Stevenson, B.C.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says:—Details have just reached here of an attempt to blow up the court house at Stevenson on Wednesday. A can containing twenty-five pounds of gunpowder was found underneath the Police Court room, directly under Magistrate Pierson's chair. The fuse had been lighted, and had burned to within six inches of the powder, then, fortunately for the people who may have been in the room, the fuse went out.

Belief is that the outrage was aimed at Magistrate Pierson, who has lately been very severe with Chinese gamblers. Suspicion points very strongly to these people, and it is generally thought the attempt was the fiendish act of some Chinamen who wanted to blow up the building, and kill as many of the officials as they could.

The police here are now investigating the case, and look to make a number of arrests at any hour. The Chinese population at Stevenson has been subject to the censure of the law on several occasions lately, and frequent threats have been made by the leaders of some of the Chinese secret societies against the police officials.

On Wednesday, when the explosion was timed to take place, the court-room was crowded with people, and the result would have been appalling had the infernal plot been successful.

BURNING OF THE DEAD.

Task an Awful One and Impossible to Get Men to Undertake It.

A despatch from Santiago says:—The bodies of the dead Spaniards continue to be cremated. Over 700 have been burned so far. Tuesday afternoon 70 were to have been burned. Over two rails a dozen bodies were stretched, across them another dozen, and then about thirty corpses are stacked in an immense funeral pile, ten feet high. The pile is then saturated with kerosene, and the torch applied. A fall of rain put out the fire, causing the bodies to be only half burned. Around the pile lay 22 coffins, containing corpses in a state of decomposition. Several naked bodies were strewn upon the ground in a state of putrefication. Also together about seventy unburied and unconsumed bodies lay around. The stench was terrible. This happened at a cemetery within the city limits. The authorities and the cemetery officials say it is impossible to get men to work at the cremation. These 70 corpses represent two days' dead from the Spanish camp.

A MIGHTY ARMAMENT.

Importance of the Increase of United States Navy as Regards the Far East.

A despatch from London says:—The morning papers coment upon the proposed immense increase in the American Navy.

The Standard says:—Such a fleet operating from Manila, as a base would be able to exercise considerable influence upon the progress of events in Chinese weters, and added to the English-China squadron and the Japanese navy would make a mighty armament indeed." The Standard suggests that this consideration may give Russia a pause.

The Daily Mail says:—"The new programme is startling in its immensity. The American navy jumps to fourth place among the world's fleets. It will not long remain fourth, nor will it be long before the United States will have a policy in China."

MOSQUITO BITE CAUSES DEATH.

A despatch from Reading, Pa., says:—Saturday night an ordinary house mosquito bit Mrs. Mary Conrad, an aged woman, of this city, on the left arm above the elbow. Shortly afterward the member became terribly swollen, and a physician pronounced it a serious case of blood poison. In spite of careful treatment Mrs. Conrad died on Wednesday.

PLUNGED DOWN 120 FEET.

TERRIBLE RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN WHICH SIX ARE KILLED.

The Colliery Coal Railway Bridge on the Upper Part of Vancouver Island Gives Way Under a Train.

A despatch from Vancouver says:—News of a terrible railway accident on the upper part of Vancouver Island was received here from Union on Wednesday afternoon. Details are meagre up to this time of writing, but it is definitely known that six people were killed outright and a number seriously injured. The accident occurred on the Union Colliery Coal Railway. A span of the Trent River bridge gave way when the first loaded train of twenty cars crossed at 8 a.m., plunging them and their human freight 120 feet into the river. Nine people were aboard at the time, five of these were killed, three seriously injured and one escaped without injury.

Following are the killed:—
Alfred Walker, engineer.
Alex. Malado, brakeman.
Wm. Work, train hand.
Two Japs, names unknown.

Richard Nightingale of Nanaimo, who was working under the bridge at the time of the accident, was instantly killed, being pinned down in shallow water with a heavy car. Hugh Grant, wireman, had his leg broken and was otherwise badly injured. Three passengers from Victoria—T. Grant, Miss Horne and Miss Grieves—were seriously injured.

The accident is the most terrible of its kind ever experienced on the island.

James Dunsmuir, President of the road, with a relief party left by special steamer for the scene of the disaster.

RUSSIA MUST STOP.

Britain Will Stand No Further Aggression in Asia From the Bear.

The New York Post's London special says:—We may expect next week to hear that England and Russia have come to a decision as to their future relations, but the nature of the decision, peace or war, to-day hangs in the balance.

I hear on excellent authority that Lord Salisbury has at last decided that since China does not object to dismemberment, it is idle for England to attempt to save her from that fate. Lord Salisbury falls back therefore on spheres of influence, carefully delimited. If Russia refuses to bind herself to remain within the limits agreed upon, she must take the consequences.

BRITISH FLEET READY.

The British fleet is ready at this moment for all eventualities. Officers on leave have been warned to hold themselves ready to rejoin their ships on summons.

In the meantime Salisbury is awaiting Russia's decision, but Russia has not yet made up her mind.

Men who are in a position to know what is afoot are confident that Russia will climb down and accept Salisbury's terms, basing their confidence on their expert knowledge that Russia will not be ready for a conflict for three years at least.

UPSET RUSSIA'S PLANS.

A well-known Englishman, long a resident of St. Petersburg, says that the Spanish-American war, coming so soon and unexpectedly after the Chinese-Japanese war, has upset Russia's plans in the far East' entirely. The advent of a nascent great power at Manila on friendly terms with England has created consternation among the military advisers of the Czar, who urge European intervention, and hope that the disputes between Spanish and American dele gates to the Paris Peace Conference will yet afford an opportunity for it. Men who know Sagasta well say that he reckons upon this, and that Austrian influence, against Count Goluchowski's urgent advice, is prompting him to this course.

DISTRESS IN LABRADOR.

Indians in the Grand Lac and Abitibi Districts Starving to Death.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Advices received here from Labrador state that there has been very great distress amongst the Indians in the Grand Lac and Abitibi districts. One woman was reported to have starved to death, and her husband, who was discovered in his camp by a band of Indians, passing, was on the verge of death, so that it was with difficulty that he was resuscitated. The principal cause of this great distress is alleged to be attributable to the present regulations of the Quebec Government forbidding the sale of beaver skins, thus depriving the red man of his best source of revenue, and the distress had been intensified by the great scarcity of rabbits all over the country.

TO BUILD THE NEW PACIFIC CABLE.

Australia Will Contribute Four-Ninths of the Cost If Canada and Great Britain Will Contribute the Balance.

A despatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says:—Right Hon. Sir Hugh Muir Nelson, Premier of Queensland; Right Hon. Sir George H. Reid, Premier of New South Wales; and Right Hon. Sir George Turner, Premier of Victoria met in conference on Satuedey, and discussed the plans for a Pacific cable. They decided to make the definite offer that if Great Britain and Canada collectively would guarantee five-ninths of the cost of laying the new cable they would recommend to their respective Legislatures to contribute one-ninth each, asking New Zealand to contribute the remaining one-ninth.

PONTON, MACKIE, HOLDEN.

MAGISTRATE DALY HOLDS THEM FOR TRIAL AT THE ASSIZES.

$10,000 Bail Granted Ponton—Counsel For the Accused and For the Crown Address the Magistrate at Some Length.

A despatch from Napanee, says:—The preliminary investigation into the Dominion Bank robbery was concluded at noon on Thursday. Magistrate Daly, following the addresses of the counsel, briefly summed up the case, and announced his decision to send all four of the accused up for trial, admitting Ponton to bail in $10,000, refusing bail for the others.

Mr. Porter, upon resuming his address in support of his plea for the dismissal of Ponton, began with Pare's evidence, relating how he secured the combination. There was a discrepancy, he asserted, between the witness' two stories; he had given two accounts of how he had entered the bank on Aug. 5, and three different stories of his movements on Aug. 27.

AGAINST SEVEN WITNESSES.

"Roly Hawley and Mr. Douglas tell the story as to where Ponton was on that night," continued Mr. Porter, "Pare's story is utterly untrue. As to the 24th of April, when he came to Belleville, Pare is contradicted by seven witnesses. "On the 27th of April tale" he is contradicted by witnesses who have no interest in the case. Pare says that he obtained the combination on the 6th day of August, and again swears that he had the combination before this."

Mr. Porter contended that Pare's story bristled with contradictions, and that it was clearly evident that Pare had committed perjury. He was mixed on dates, conversattons and figures of combination of safe. Mr. Porter asserted that Pare was undoubtedly guilty, but had decided to make an attempt to get a few years' commutation by implicating another man. He had accounted for only 51 days, whereas from June 4 to August 27 was a period of 84 days—"The man simply lied," said Mr. Porter.

Discarding even the contradictions, urged Mr. Porter, the main points of the story had been swept away. The counsel submitted that the magistrate should decide as if Pare had not given his evidence. The evidence of Miller, Grange, and others had no bearing on the case whatever. The story of Detective Wilkes and a few others only treated as to the finances of Ponton the key impression or the noises. Nothing could be shown to prove that Ponton had misappropriated money in any way.

MR. OSLER SPEAKS.

Mr. Osler at 11.20 commenced his address. He stated that he was there to summarize the evidence, and the magistrate was to say whether or not a case had been made out. He was not there to sustain Pare's character. The public had to protect itself by utilizing such evidence as his. He would have the court consider what there was in the case that was definite and not dependent on the accomplices' evidence. He contended that there was sufficient evidence to warrant the committal of the three men.

THE MAGISTRATE'S DECISION.

Magistrate Daly, in briefly summing up the case, stated that it was in Ponton's interest, he believed, to have a thorough investigation. He would therefore hold him for trial, under the provision of section 601 of the Criminal Code, which provides that "when any person appears before any justice charged with an indictable offence punishable by imprisonment for more than five years, and the evidence adduced is in the opinion of such justice sufficient to put the accused on his trial, but does not furnish such a strong presumption of guilt as to warrant his commital for trial, the justice may admit the accused to bail upon his procuring such sureties as will, in the opinion of the justice, be sufficient to ensure his appearance at the time and place when and where he ought to be tried for the offence." Mackie and Holden were committed for trial.

Later he announced that he would accept $10,000 bail for Ponton, who, on hearing the decision, showed his satisfaction by a smile. Holden maintained his grave, indifferent, long face, but Mackie seemed to be somewhat agitated. Mackie's counsel will make application to the county judge for bail.

MAY BE LAME FOR LIFE.

A Paris Doctor's Opinion of the Injury to the Prince of Wales' Leg.

A despatch from Paris, says:—The Matin has interviewed Dr. Lucas Championniere as to whether or not the Prince of Wales, in his opinion, will remain lame. Dr. Lucas Championniere admits he has only a British medical journal's account to go by, but says he fears the phrase in it, "The Prince may be able to walk with assistance, though the member may remain somewhat weak," really means that his Royal Highness will be lame all his life. Dr. Lucas Championniere does not appear to think the treatment followed with regard to the Prince quite modern. He thinks that across the channel, as in a great measure, in America, the treatment of a fracture of the knee-cap is too much bound by tradition and routine.

In general the doctor thinks that the Prince ought to have been operated upon, unless there are organic reasons against it.

NOT PREPARED TO SAY.

His Nephew—Do you like mint juleps better than cocktails, Uncle?

The Colonel—You youngsters do ask some hard questions!

A TRUTHFUL YOUNG MAN.

Anna—Jack, dear, was you ever in love before?

Jack—Sure. You don't think for a minute I'd practice on a nice little girl like you, I hope.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

—IN—

MEN'S CLOTHING.

A Special Line of

MEN'S PANTS

to Clear at Big Reduction.

Alex. Milne.

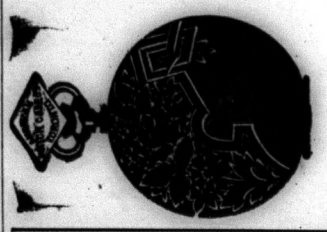


Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store!

We Lead,  Others Follow

DEALERS IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods.



Having secured the services of Mr. H. A. Burns, late of Ryrie Bros., Toronto, we are prepared to do Watch, Clock, and Jewelry repairing in all its branches. We examine all watches, and price agreed upon when work is left, and have it done when promised. Try our repair department, satisfaction guaranteed.



Bargman & Co.

AUGUST, 1898.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

North Dastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 25, 1898.

The Review's Holiday.

Following the usual custom among country publishers, but which has not been taken advantage of by THE REVIEW for the past four or five years, a week's holiday is usually taken about this time of year. There will therefore be no issue of THE REVIEW next week.

Winter Wheat.

Experiments with Varieties at the Ontario Agricultural College, 1898.

One hundred and thirty-eight varieties of winter wheat have been grown in the Experimental Department of the Ontario Agricultural College within the past nine years. Seventy of these have been carefully tested for at least five years. The eight varieties which have given the highest yields of grain per acre in the average of five years' experiments are as follows:

Varieties.	Weight per bus. 5 yrs.	Yield per acre. 5 yrs.
1. Dawson's Golden Chaff..	59.7	52.6
2. Early Genesee Giant	59.8	48.7
3. Egyptian.....	60.6	48.6
4. Imperial Amber.....	59.8	48.6
5. Early Red Clawson.....	58.9	48.5
6. Reliable.....	61 2	48.0
7. Golden Drop	61.2	46.9
8. Russian Amber	60.9	46.7

Of these eight varieties, the following four gave the largest yields in 1898: Dawson's Golden Chaff 49.2 bus.; Imperial Amber 47.7 bus.; Reliable 43.3 bus.; and Early Genesee Giant 43.2 bus.

Among forty-four new varieties grown in 1898, the largest yields of grain were produced by the Gold Coin, White Golden Cross, Silver Dollar, Pedigree Genesee Giant, and Oregon, and the heaviest weights per measured bushel by the Diamond Grit (65.8 lbs.); McPherson (65.5 lbs.); Arnold's Hybrid (65.2 lbs.); Andrew's No. 4. (65 lbs.); and Red May (65 lbs.).

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED FOR TESTING PURPOSES.

The following three sets of winter wheat varieties will be sent free, by mail in one-half pound lots of each variety, to farmers applying for them, who will carefully test the three kinds in the set which they choose, and will report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

SET 1.

Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Early Genesee Giant.
Early Red Clawson.

SET 2.

Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Imperial Amber.
Golden Drop.

SET 3.

Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Bearded Winte Fife.
Stewart's Champion.

Each person wishing one of these sets should apply as early as possible, mentioning which set he desires; and the grain, with instructions for testing, and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost to his address, until the supply of grain for distribution is exhausted.

All communications should be addressed to

C. A. ZAVITZ,
Experimentalist.

Agricultural College, Guelph, August 8th, 1898.

Ontario Election Trials Postponed.

Toronto, Aug. 20.—The dates of trial of North Hastings and North Perth protests were, to-day, postponed indefinitely, by Justice Osler. The length of the present session of the Legislature is the reason for the postponement in both cases. Mr W. J. Allen, Conservative, is the member elected for North Hastings, and Mr. J. Brown, Liberal, for North Perth. These make seven election protests, the hearing of which has been postponed, the others being East Elgin, Central Simcoe, Halton, West Elgin, and South Perth. The first trial as matters at present stand will begin next month.

The Kingston Whig says that the Hornerite congregation in that city is increasing.

Creameries & Cheese Factories.

Returns compiled by Mr. George Johnson, Dominion Goyernment Statician, show that there are in Canada 559 creameries, 2,556 cheese factories and 203 factories producing both butter and cheese. The census of 1871 showed that there were in the Dominion then 353 cheese factories. The census of 1881 gave 709 cheese factories, that of 1891 gave 1,565, and the returns of 1897-98 show that, including the 203, there are 2,759 factories producing cheese. Comparing 1887 with 1871 the return of the number of factories does not show all the development there has been. The average output of 1891 was valued at $6,250 per factory, and in 1871 it was $4,570. The average value per factory for 1897-98 Mr. Johnson estimates at $5,570, or about $1000 more than in 1871, but $680 less than in 1861, giving an output in 1897 of about $15,800,000, against an output in 1891 of $9,780,000,; in 1881, of $5,460,000, and in 1871, of 1,602,000. In 1871 the Dominion had no creameries for the manufacture of butter. It was all home-made. By 1881 there were 46 creameries in the Dominion, all but one in Ontario and Quebec. By 1891 these had increased to 170, and by 1898 there were 559 creameries. In 1891 the output per factory was $5,400. At the same rate the output in 1897-98 would be about $3,018,600, an increase of over $2,000,000. Since 1991 Nova Scotia has increased the number of its creameries and cheese factories from 10 to 56; Ontario, from 638 to 1,317; Prince Edward Island, from 4 to 35; Manitoba, from 31 to 66; The North West Territories, from 7 to 32, and British Columbia, from 1 to 4.

New Advertisements.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to thank the many friends and neighbors who so kindly gave their services in the search for his father who was lost in the woods last week. The services so willingly rendered will always be sincerely appreciated.

HUGH BAILEY.

Madoc, August 13rd, 1898.

MADOC CONSERVATIVE CLUB.

The next regular meeting of the Conservative Club of Eldorado will be held on Friday evening, August 26th, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p. m., in the Township Hall. All members of the Conservative party are cordially invited to attend.

C. WRIGHT, Secretary. W. J. COMERFORD, President.

Notice to Horsemen.

The undersigned begs to notify the farmers in the yicinity of Madoc that, according to promise, he will have Don Carlos, the imported German coach stallion, (the property of the Hastings County German Coach Horse Association) at Madoc every Tuesday night during September and until the middle of October, for service.

TERMS.—To insure a foal $10, payable August 1st, 1899.

B. A. LUCAS, Manager. W. J. GILL, Groom.

Madoc, August 22nd, 1898. 34-3

In the Court of Appeal for Ontario.

The Ontario Controverted Elections Act.

Election of a Member for the Legislature of the Province of Ontario for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, holden on the 22nd day of February, 1898, and the 1st day of March, 1898.

DOMINION OF CANADA, Province of Ontario, To Wit: } ELECTION PETITION Between Chas. David McDonald, Petitioner, and W. J. Allen, Respondent.

Notice is hereby given that the trial of this petition has been postponed until a later date to be fixed by the Judges, due notice of which will be made public.

Dated at Belleville this 23rd day of August, 1898,

GEORGE F. HOPE, Sheriff of County of Hastings.

1898.

Schools Re-opening

Don't forget the place to get your

School Books

AND OTHER

School Supplies

is at the old stand,

Wilson's Drug and Book Store.

Durham street, - Madoc.

J. H. IRVING

is carrying on Watch Repairing and Engraving in the shop now occupied by Wm. Mullett, Harness-maker, who are conducting their businesses as usual previous to being burned out.

JAMES H. IRVING,
Next Grist Mill, Ferguson's Block, late next Windsor Hotel.

School of Mining, Kingston, Ont

SESSION 1898-1899 BEGINS SEPT. 26TH. Matriculation Examination at Queen's University beginning Sept. 19th. Degree Courses in Analytical Chemistry and Assaying, in Geology and in Mining Engineering. Special Students admitted without matriculation. For calender and other information address W. L. GOODWIN, Director.

Judge's Court.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voter's Lists Act, by His Honor the Junior Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings at the Town Hall, Madoc Village, on the 12th day of September, 1893, at 10 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of error and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Madoc Village for 1898. All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

B. O'HARA, Clerk.

Madoc, August 15th, 1898.

Ted Mullett's Drug Store

is situated just west of E. D. O'Flynn & Son's Bank.

A complete stock of

Drugs,
Patents,
Books,
Stationery, and
Druggists' Sundries,

always on hand.

You will do well to examine my stock before buying elsewhere.

Remember the place—just west of O'Flynn's Bank.

Ted Mullett.

Duggist. - Madoc.

Great Bargains

—IN—

TWEEDS

Fifty pieces of Canadian and Scotch Suitings in all the latest patterns, to be sold at 20 per cent. less than regular prices,

If you are thinking of getting a new spring suit, don't miss seeing these goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

READY!

. . . Geo. Wright's New Store . . .

is complete with a full line of

Groceries and Provisions,
Crockery and Glassware,
Fruits and Confectionery,
Sugar Cured and Salt Meats.

Highest market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and all kinds of saleable produce.

Terms Cash.

GEO. M. WRIGHT.



In all sizes from 23 to 30. Good all wool Tweeds at 50c and 75c per. pair.

Men's Smocks

—AND—

Overalls.

Large assortments, also a full range of men's Tweed pants at rock bottom prices.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, AUGUST 25, 1898.

HOME GOSSIP NEWS CHAFF

—Madoc's new steam fire engine is expected here during the coming week.

—This month is said to afford two full moons, something which happens but seldom.

—Showers have been more frequent in these parts during the past couple of weeks. Much more rain is yet wanted.

—Ted Mullett's Drug Store is just west of E. D. O'Flynn & Sons' Bank.

—The Fire Co. report a rubber coat, 4 pails and a lantern missing since the fire. Return them.

—Madoc High and Model Schools re-open on Thursday next, September 1st. The M. S. session will commence on September 6th.

—When school opens try Ted Mullett's Book Store.

—The Methodists have got comfortably settled in the Masonic Hall until their new church can be built. It is intended that a more modern structure will be erected next time.

—Mr. D. P. Wannamaker, of Madoc, left in our office last week samples of the "Duchess of Oldenburg" apple and the "Bradshaw" plum, which will be hard to beat in the county. Mr. Wannamaker's orchard must be a good one.

—The funniest story that has lately transpired is the case of a doting mother, who, being satisfied that her child merited punisment, insisted on its being previously put under the influence of chloroform.

—Eganville Enterprise: A correspondent wants to know the origin of the phrase "he isn't in it." It was first used by an editor who died and went to heaven and looked for the man who took his paper and then refused to pay for it.

—There is no necessity of sending to Toronto or Montreal for your job printing. It can be done at THE REVIEW office as neatly and cheaply as at any city office. Remember this when you think of sending your money out of town.

—You can get good value in School Supplies at Ted Mullett's.

—It is stated that fifteen thousand applications have been received by the Government at Ottawa for the medals to be awarded to those who served in the campaigns to repel the Fenian raids, and that as those in the field only numbered 15,000, they must have been very long livers, as apparently not one of them has died in the meantime.

—There was a big rush for copies of THE REVIEW last week, containing the account of Madoc's great fire. The extra supply, about 50 copies, were quickly sold, and many more were asked for but the would-be customers were turned away disappointed.—Moral—you can have THE REVIEW from now to January next for only 30 cents, and not miss any of the interesting news that's going on.

☞ For Drugs and Books go to Ted Mullett.

☞ DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, manager.

Last Thursday Mr. H. Gaebel met with a very painful accident, says the Bancroft Times. He was on his knees picking the earth from under a large boulder, which weighed several tons, when it suddenly toppled over and came down on his right leg, throwing it out of joint at the knee. He was in this position for some time before he could be liberated, and suffered excruciating agony.

Fire Echoes.

Madoc Will Recover from the Effects of the Late Scorching.

Most of the insurance losses occasioned by the late fire have been adjusted, and ere long we hope again to see the destroyed buildings rise, Phœnix like, from their ashes. The following business changes have already been made:

W. H. O'Flynn's stock is being straightened out in Cross' old stand where it will be sold. The post office, since the fire in Bargman & Co's. store, will be located in the rear of the Cross building, side entrance from St. Lawrence street. In the spring Mr. O'Flynn will build a new post office, fitted up with all the modern improvements.

Ted Mullett, druggist, has had a shop fitted up in the building second door west of E. D. O'Flynn and Sons' bank.

The Windsor House license has been transferred to the premises in Mrs. Harper's block, St. Lawrence street, and the place is now being fitted up.

Messrs. J. H. Irving, jeweller, and W. Mullett, harness maker, are located in Ferguson's block. Mr. P. Sinclair's harness shop is in Cross' old tailor shop.

Mr. Bristol has been at work some days clearing up the debris preparatory to re-building. The blacksmith shop will be re-built first.

The Methodist church will be re-built on improved plans. Additional grounds have already been secured.

We understand Messrs. O'Flynn, McGuire and Mullett will re-build their business blocks on the old sites in the near future.

Madoc Cheese Board.

Thirteen factories boarded 860 boxes on Tuesday evening; 730 being sold at 8c. The balance was held. It was, on motion, decided to adjourn for two weeks.

Temperance Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the temperance people of North Hastings held at Madoc, on Saturday, the 3rd day of Sept. next, called for the purpose of organizing for the coming plebiscite campaign.

Sentenced.

On Friday last, before the County Judge at Belleville, Chas. Heyworth and Chas. Kirk pleaded guilty to the charge of abstracting money from the pocket of one Jackson, at Tweed on July 29th last and each were sentenced to one month in jail.

North Hastings Mines.

Belleville Sun:—"Mr. J. Walter Wells, the Ontario government assayist, has just paid an unofficial visit to a number of the North Hastings mining properties. Mr. Wells expresses himself as particularly pleased with the splendid body of ore in sight at the Craig mine. "If the values are there, it is a splendid mine," said he to a Sun man. Mr. Wells also visited the smelter of the Toronto Smelting Co. at Madoc and was greatly interested in the work there, which is much more extensive than he had expected."

Hogs and Butter.

One farmer who seems to be coining money out of a combination of hogs and butter, is Joseph Gould of North Ontario. Mr. Gould milks 17 cows of the Jersey breed, and fourteen of these gave him an average last year of 308 pounds of butter. He uses a separator, sending his cream to the factory and feeding the warm skim milk. This furnishes no less than 60 per cent. of the food for his hogs, of which he sells 75 a year. Among his breeders is one sow which gave 57 pigs in three litters. Her average outputs amounts to $200 a year. It is such reports as this which should encourage Ontario farmers to improve their method of extracting a living from the soil.

Lost in the Woods.

On Wednesday evening of last week, Mr. Joseph Bailey, on old man nearly 70 years of age, resident of the O'Hara neighborhood, started for the cows as he was in the habit of doing, and got lost in the woods, wandering around until Friday morning when he was found at Thomas White's, half way between Madoc and Marmora, and about six miles from his home. The old gentleman is somewhat deranged in his mind, having had a stroke about two years ago, which accounts for his losing himself. During his absence search parties were organized, and neighbors turned out to the number of over fifty scouring the woods in the direction he was traced. This was kept up all day Thursday, and the forces were augmented to the number of nearly 100 on Friday morning when he was happily restored to his friends. Friday morning, before Mr. Bailey was found, his son Hugh drove to the residence of Mrs. John Booth, a "wizard" living about four miles the other side of Marmora, and he was astonished at the clear and accurate description the lady gave of not only the missing man, but of all the other parties interested, and she asserted that the old man was even then "at a house." The hour corresponds exactly to the time he reached Mr. White's. It is worth mentioning that Mrs. Booth accurately described the missing man, even to his dress and personal appearance, although she had never seen any of the family before. The old gentleman had had nothing to eat or drink from Wednesday evening until Friday morning.

☞ Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

Buying a Fire-Engine.

The Trying Experiences of the Members of the Municipal Council of Madoc Village.

The members of the Municipal Council of Madoc have been engaged for the past week in the comparatively easy task of purchasing a steam fire-engine for this village, yet it is safe to say they will not be anxious to undertake the same public duty again for many moons. They had meetings two or three times a day for some time, and between interviews by members of the fire company, enterprising citizens, and last but by no means least, the rival engine manufacturers, their lives were for a time made miserable, to say the least.

Messrs. John D. Ronald, manufacturer of the Ronald engine, of Brussels, and Mr. Hugh Cameron, of Toronto, the general agent of the Waterous Co., of Brantford, both put in an appearance early in the week, and at once submitted their offers. The Waterous engine, complete with all necessary hose, etc., was some hundreds of dollars the cheaper; to offset this Mr. Ronald claimed his engine was very much superior, and offered to bring his engine to Madoc and submit it to any required test and if it failed to defeat the Waterous in every particular that could be named he would take it away without cost to the village. The Waterous representative refused to enter into competition, and the Council were thus "halting between two opinions" for some days. The Waterous had a few strong supporters in the village, but the great majority of our citizens and firemen who had seen the Ronald exhibit at Tweed some years ago, were strongly in favor of the latter engine, and as the Ronald price fell very materially the Council yielded to public opinion and on Saturday night Mr. Ronald carried away with him an order for an engine to be placed in Madoc on trial. It is expected to be in Madoc the end of this week and will be immediately placed in competent hands, and thoroughly tested. The Ronald engine has a great reputation for power and effectiveness, and it is hoped our Council will be satisfied with nothing but the very best.

Good Fish Story.

Bancroft Times:—Messrs. E. L. Weiss and Sanford Card spent a couple of days last week fishing in the vicinity of Elephant lake. They captured 186 speckled trout.

Quick Settlement.

On Tuesday Mr. J. C. Dale, local agent of the Sun Insurance Co., received from Head Office a cheque for $1000 in full of Mr. Bristol's claim owing to the late fire. This is a record-breaking quick settlement, the fire having taken place only nine days before.

New Methodist Church.

The public is cordially invited to purchase a ticket for the Lime-Light Entertainment to be given by the pastor, Rev. S. T. Bartlett, in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Friday evening, August 26th, in aid of the new Methodist Church to be built in place of the one recently burned. A fine assortment of plain and coloured views will be shown, illustrating humorous and pathetic stories, poems, etc. Scenes in Norway, Japan and other places will also be shown and described. Plenty of good music will be provided by the Madoc Orchestra. Tickets for sale by the committee. Adults 15 cents, children 10 cents. Entertainment at 8 o'clock.

Fell from a Bridge.

Miraculous Escape from Death of a Four-year-old Child.

Belleville, Aug. 21.—A daughter of Hugh McKay, aged 4 years, had a miraculous escape from death yesterday. She accidently fell from a bridge, striking her head on a rock twenty feet below. The skull was fractured half way around the head and a piece of bone two inches square driven into the brain. By an operation this bone was raised up, and the doctors now have some hopes of recovery.

——Ted Mullett's for Books and Stationery.

SEASONABLE GOODS

—AT—

Geo. Wright's Grocery.

IN CANNED GOODS.—Potted Turkey, Chicken, Ham, Beef, Tongue, Pork and Beans, Corned Beef, Chipped Beef, Chicken, Ham and Tongue.
IN SEA FOODS.—Shrimps, Sardines, Herring and Salmon.
Mixed Pickles, bulk and bottled, Chow Chow, Walnuts, White Onions.
Old and new Cheese.
Plain and fancy Biscuits in vast variety.
Choice Confectionery and Fruits.
Sugar Cured Meats and Bologna Sausage.
Graham Flour, Rolled Oats and Farinosa.
A large assortment of Crockery and Glassware in the latest designs and patterns.

Personal Mention.

Miss Frost of Belleville is holidaying with Mrs. R. H. Brooks.

Miss McGowan, of Tweed, was visiting Miss Portrois last week.

Miss Blanche O'Flynn, Madoc, is visiting friends in Colborne.

Nearly another accident. Mr. Ad. Sherman dropped off the train near Maybee's cottage the other night.

Miss A. Wood, of Orillia, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mrs. R. Thompson.

Sheriff Hope, of Belleville, was in Madoc last week, returning from a trip to the northern portion of the county.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. McGuire and family of Madoc are spending a few days in the city.—Belleville Sun.

Miss Edith Heyworth, of Madoc, is spending a couple of weeks as the guest of Mrs. Jas. Collinge.—Marmora Herald.

Mr. E. G. Shrigley, of Woodstock, is in Madoc this week, visiting at Mr. Whytock's. Mrs. Shrigley and son have been home visiting for some weeks.

Mr. Ab. Linton is taking his annual holidays. He will visit his home in Campbellford for some time, besides taking a trip to Montreal and other places.

Miss Mollie Brown of O'Hara's staff is visiting Miss Helena Anley, of Niagara Falls. She also intends to take in the sights of Buffalo, Rochester and Toronto.

Major Edward Harrison, 49th Battalion, Hastings Rifles, of the Department of Secretary of State, Ottawa, was in Madoc last week on his way to Belleville on military matters in connection with the Battalion. The Major met a number of old friends in Madoc.

Dr. E. W. Wright, specialist, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Dr. M. W. Wright, dentist, of Ogensburg, N. Y. brothers of Dr. G. F. Wright, of this Villiage, are visiting the latter on their holiday trip. Both these gentlemen have been to Madoc before and consequently like the place.

R. C. Picnic at Tweed.

St. Carthagh's Congregation, of Tweed, will hold their Nineteenth Grand Annual Picnic, at Hickory Point, Tweed, on Wed., Aug. 31st in aid of the R. C. Church.

Prof. Cuyler, of Trenton, the world renowned Aeronaut, has again been secured at a great expense to give one of his Baloon Ascensions and Parachute drops in the afternoon. The baloon will go up at 5 o'clock and when 5000 feet from the earth the Professor will leap from his air-ship with his parachute. A first-class program of athletic sports and games has been arranged for which cash prizes will be given. A special prize of $5 is offered for a tug-of-war contest between Crookston and Tweed teams. An interesting feature will be the baby show. There will be an elevated dancing platform on the grounds where brass and string bands will discourse music during the day. In the evening there will be a grand ball in Detlor's Opera House.

General Greely's 278 Days of Death.

The true story of those 278 days of suffering by Greely's heroic little band of explorers in the Aertic region has been told by General Greely himself, for the first time, for the October Ladies' Home Journal. For years General Greely has kept an unbroken silence about his fearful experience and that of his companions, as they dropped dead one by one at his side, and it was only after the greatest persuasion that the famous explorer was induced to write the story.

Four at a Birth.

Kingston, Ont., August 15.—On Sunday morning Mrs. Bowman, the wife of a poor labouring man, gave birth to four childern. The childern consisting of two boys and two girls. A few minutes after their birth one of the girls died, leaving three babies which are all thriving, and the attending physician says they are all likely to live.

Mrs. E. W. Benjamin, Yarker, is suffering from cancer and is not expected to recover.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

House & Lots for Sale.

Good brick House and two Lots, good barn and well on premises. Situated on Elgin street, Madoc village. Terms reasonable. Apply to

J. C. DALE,
Madoc.

83-8

THE SLATER SHOE

"The Juvenile."



A boy's shoe. Built to protect growing feet against distortion. Most foot-ills are acquired by wearing ill-shaped shoes in youth. Laced and Oxfords; in shapes "Foot-form" and "Dandy"; widths, D & E. Boys' sizes, 3 to 5½; Youths', 13 to 2½; Little Men's, 8 to 12½; Goodyear welted; Stamped on the soles $2.00 and $2.50 per pair.

CATALOGUE FREE.

"The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS MONTREAL

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.



Spectacles.

Eye-helps if right, eye-hurters and headache makers if wrong.

If I find after testing your eyes you don't need glasses, I won't sell you a pair, but I have a complete line of lenses and frames should you need them. No charges for testing.

REPAIRING.

Perfect workmanship, accurate adjustment are the principle points of the inside of all pocket time-pieces; as to the outside that is purely a matter of taste and expense.

See our stock of

WATCHES.

Quality and price will certainly interest you.

Geo. F. Maybee,

Jeweller and Optician.

Graduate of Toronto Ophthalmic College.

SCHOOL BOOKS.
SCRIBBLERS.
SLATES.

Everything Required for

Public, High or Model Schools

—AT—

HARPER'S DRUG STORE.

We have some School Books damaged in the fire last spring, which will be sold at bargain prices.

Furniture and Undertaking.

The undersigned has purchased for cash a full stock of Furniture and proposes to sell for cash at such prices as will remove all necessity for buying out of town.

Having secured the services of an experienced man, all repairing, picture framing, and upholstering will be done to order.

UNDERTAKING.

A first-class hearse has been purchased and undertaking in all its branches will be promptly attended to.

TERMS MODERATE.

D. A. CALDWELL.
Wood Block, Madoc.

FITTERS

You want SHOES that . . . . The Purse The Eye FIT The Times The Feet

John Mouncey.

THE PAINTER OF PARMA;

— OR, —

THE MAGIC OF A MASTERPIECE.

CHAPTER XI.

(Continued.)

"Oh! my love! my love! Though the whole world should combine its might and power against us it shall not put us asunder. I am thine and thou art mine. In a foreign clime we will find a new home and will make new friends; and there our love shall be our life—our life our love and joy and gladness!"

The princess had paused in her walk, and these words had found utterance in a waking ecstasy, as though a long train of patient thought had thus culminated. She had spoken, and a divine fervor shone in her golden eyes and lighted up her beautiful face. Her gaze had rested upon a pure white rose, and she had put forth her hand to pluck it when a quick, nervous footfall arrested her attention and she turned to see who had intruded upon her.

"Count Denaro!"

Of all men living that she knew she would rather have seen any other at that moment than the man who now stood before her. She was startled, but not frightened; nor did she for one moment lose her strong self-control. She was deeply indignant at the unwarranted intrusion, and the look of scorn and contempt she cast upon the intruder would have caused any other man who knew her to shrink and cower. But this man could not see—could not understand. His mingled passions of love and jealousy had made him blind; and the finding of himself now in the presence of the object of his passions made him well-nigh insane.

"Dear Princess! Oh, if you knew how I love you! If you could know the depth and strength and power of my affection! If you could know what I have suffered, how my heart is racked, and—"

"Hush! Oh, hush! You will drive me mad!"

"By heavens, Princess, you have already driven me mad!"

"Aye, you must have been, or you would not have intruded here. Count, will you leave me! This intrusion is as unseemly and unkind as it is unpleasant to me."

"No, no, Princess!" the count cried, raising his clasped hand toward her and taking a step forward. "Do not banish me from your presence until you have answered me a question. After all that has happened, after all that has been told me—after the months—aye, the years—of warm, devoted love I have given you—and, after the smiles you have in return bestowed upon me, you can not refuse me the simple boon I crave. I have the right to demand it—that you answer me the question I have to ask."

"Count Denaro, I am but a weak woman, and I can not put you by force from my presence. If you will not leave me at my bidding, I will leave you."

"No! No! Not yet, Princess!" And he threw himself in her way so that she could not pass him without brushing her robe against the thorns of the thickly growing rose-bushes. "You must answer me! You shall!"

"Well, signor," she said, as he stood before her, fairly quaking with the depth and strength of his emotions.

"Princess!" with a gasp for breath, "the question I have to ask may be in two parts. The first I know you will answer; but for the love of mercy and justice! for the love of heaven! I beg of you answer it calmly and rationally, and not in anger. Dear, dear Princess! May I hope—ever hope—may I take to my heart a single ray of hope that you will, at some time, give me your love, and with it your hand? Oh, if you could know; if you——"

"Stop! stop!" She raised herself to her extremest height; she looked at him proudly and disdainfully, and her voice had the ring of power and purpose and of truth.

"Guiseppe Denaro! I never spoke to you a word; I never gave you a sign; nor did I ever give token of a thought that should lead you to think I loved you, or that I cared for your love. And now hear this: I am young; I love life; the world is good and beautiful in my eyes; while death and the grave are cold, chilling, terrible to think of, yet sooner than marry you—sooner than stand before God's holy altar and give my solemn promise that I would love, honor and obey you while life should endure—sooner than do that, I would lay me down and choose the eternal repose of the grave! Does that answer you?"

The count shook as with palsy; and it was several seconds before he could speak. At length he said, struggling with all his might to hold in check the hot wrath that possessed him:

"I have the other part of the question to ask. Will you tell me: Is it love for another that prevents your loving me?"

"No! No! Ten thousand times—no! Were there not another man than yourself living I could not love you!"

"Ah, you prevaricate. You do not answer my question. Do you love another?"

At this her hot indignation burst forth in a flame. The flame enveloped her cheeks and shot forth from her eyes.

"Fool! Idiot! Let me pass!"

And she strode by him, pushing him from her path as she went, and was soon gone from his sight.

He stood and gazed after her—held her in view until she had gone from his sight—and then gazed upon the vacant space she had last occupied. He stood like one upon whom a thunderbolt had fallen, bereft for the time of sense and power. Gradually, however, he awoke to a realization of the situation, and then he began to reflect. It could hardly be called reason.

"Poor girl! By San Marco! She's as mad as mad can be. That man has utterly bewitched her. If she'd not been mad she never could have talked like that—and to me! Oh, the villain! What spell has he wrought. Certainly he has cast a baleful spell upon her. To think—oh, to think how good and kind she has always been to me. No sister could have been more fond of a brother than she has been of me, and it would have grown to love if it had not been for the interference of this demon! Aye, he is a demon!—a very imp of darkness and mischief! Think of the look of her eyes when she spoke to me! My soul! If ever woman was insane, she was insane then! And he—he—has made her so!

"Now! Now!" he ground out, between his clenched teeth, "I know what to do. It would be a sin to leave such a man alive. I will stand in his way; and he shall fight me. Ha! and he shall find that it is not Steffano Farnese who holds the sword of vengeance! Oh, let me but meet him! I must find the marquis. I must have his countenance. He will stand by me, I know. He had read the man aright from the first. I feared his influence; but I did not know he was what he is."

He bent his gaze once more in the direction which the princess had taken when she left him, then, with the name of the painter on his lips in connection with a muttered curse, he turned toward the way by which he had gained the garden and rapidly retraced his steps. He had entered the wing of the palace, through which he was obliged to pass in order to reach the street, when, in a small hall of the quarters occupied by the ducal guard, he came face to face with the man of whom he was at the moment thinking—Mearquis Steffano.

"Guiseppe! In the name of all that is wonderful, what brings you here? Were you in search of me?"

The count cast a quick, searching glance around, then caught the marquis by the arm and answered with an intensity of emotion that shook him from top to toe.

"I did not come to seek you, but I am I glad I have found you. I couldn't sleep so I started out into the open air. I was passing the little garden yonder, when I saw the princess walking there. I went in and spoke with her."

"Spoke with her? What she alone?"

"Yes, alone."

"Well, what did she say?"

"Steffano, she is mad! She's crazy! That double-dyed villain has unseated her reason."

Joy beamed in the dark countenance of the Marquis, and his eyes glowed triumphantly. The game was his own. He had only to fan the flame already kindled to bring his purpose to a finish.

"Have I not always known it would be so?" he said, laying his hand upon the other's shoulder, with a touch of sympathy in tone and manner. "Count, I feel for you. Aye! it is you who are most deeply wronged. As for the princess, the duke can save her, and she will very soon forget this wild, insane infatuation. No! I told old Madelon the painter was bewitching her young mistress. But tell me, how did she meet you? What did she say for herself or for the painter?"

"Good heaven! Steffano, I can not tell you. She was raving. She talked about death and the grave; about her love of life and her dread of dying; and she said she'd sooner die than marry me! But, mark you, it was not what she said, poor thing! She was not responsible. It was the manner in which she said it—the look she gave me. I tell you, it was terrible! It was perfectly awful! She glared like a tigress. Her eyes fairly blazed hot flames of fire."

"Good heavens! Guiseppe, the dear girl must have been subjected to some demon spell. Did you ever mark Zanoni's eyes, and the strange look of his face? You wouldn't say that my brother was a man easily swayed by the arts of a magician; but it is evident enough to me that such a thing has come to pass. If ever a man was under the influence of an evil eye—of a very demon incarnate— Antonio is in that condition at the present time. Or he was so last night. Do you suppose—can you imagine—that he would have answered us as he did if he had been in his right mind? Did you ever before know him to deliberately insult one of his best friends; and a patrician at that? And yet that is what he did to you and he confessed it, and humbly asked your pardon."

"Aye," cried the count, with new energy—in fresh excitement—"and now I think of it, his manner—the duke's—was much like that of the princess. The spell has had the same effect upon them both."

"Exactly!" echoed the marquis, in haste to fasten upon the mind of his companion the impression that had in a measure, of not entirely, possessed it. "And the effect has been this. And let me say to you, in this connection, that one of the most marked, as well as one of the worst phases of insanity, is that in which the unfortunate subject is bent upon regarding his best friends as his worst enemies. And this appears to be the case in the present instance."

"You are right, Steffano. And I say the sooner our friends are set free from the demoniac influence the better it will be for them."

"Count, you never spoke a truer word—never!"

"I know it is true. I feel it in every part of me. I must think it over. I must go home and get some breakfast; and then—"

"Hold on, old fellow! Zounds! You will eat breakfast with me."

"But, dear Marquis, I must go home and change my garb, and I must select me a rapier that may be depended on. Not every blade is equal to the need I may have occasion to put upon mine before this day is buried in the past."

But it did not suit the marquis that his friend should leave him. He did not mean to lose sight of him again until the work in hand was finished if he could help it, and he thought he could. Without much urging he succeeded in persuading Denaro to remain and breakfast at the palace, promising that afterward he would accompany him to his home, and there give him good counsel to help in the task he had taken in upon himself to perform.

Their breakfast, our painter, Zanoni, had entered his studio, and was busily engaged in arranging matters for the work of the day. His boy had been and swept the floors, and performed the menial duties of his office and had been dismissed to the lower floor, where were his quarters.

At length the artist went to his easel threw the screen from the canvas thereon, and stood before it.

"It is strange, very strange," he said to himself, after he had gazed upon his work for a few minutes, "how the two faces run together. With the slightest difference in the world—with only a few shadows where now are strong lights; with a shade of the divine maternity where now is virginal youth, with this I have the other face. My soul! what a hold it has taken on me! I must paint it while it is distinct in my mind. If I do not put it here I will make another subject. Ah! I could give it to the blessed mother of our Saviour. Oh, if Murillo could have had that face!"

He had spoken thus, and was still gazing on the picture, when a slight, brilliant tinkle of a small bell in a far corner told him that the outer door opened, and a little later came a slow, nervous rapping on the door of the studio. He went to answer the demand, and was not a little surprised upon beholding the aged face of Madelon, and she alone.

"Good Madelon," he said, when he had led the way into the painting-room and had closed the door, "you come from you mistress?"

She sank into the great easy chair he had put out for her, and regained her breath. At length she answered:

"Yes, signor; I have come to tell you that she can not visit you to-day. She could not write; but she will, if there should be need. She hopes that she may see you soon. She bade me to assure you that you need not be under apprehension of evil; only, the duke thinks she had better not come at present. At least, so I understood her. I know that his grace had something to do with it."

Zanoni was stricken with a great fear, but he knew if he would gain information from the duenna he must be tranquil, and not startle her. So he asked her, mildly and kindly, to tell him what she knew about it—what she had heard—what seen.

She wasn't sure, but she believed that Marquis Steffano had had much to do with it, and she told of her interview with him on the previous evening—how he had lain in wait for her, and caught her at the very moment she was thanking her stars that she had escaped him. She meant to be truthful, though one or two things she would have kept back had she been permitted. She had told of the telling of the story of the old ducal family by the princess, being very particular to tell of her acknowledgment of her own part therein; and she had also told how angry the marquis had been because the story of his life had been told to a stranger. Then Zanoni asked her:

"Do I understand that the marquis went away under the impression that you were present with us during the whole of the time occupied by the story?"

"No, signor. But, indeed, I couldn't help it. He drove me into a corner, and I had to tell him."

"Never mind. I can understand how you were situated. He learned, I suppose, how long the princess had been engaged in the narrative before you joined us?"

"Yes, signor, he did."

"And I have no doubt," the artist went on, calling a light smile to his face, though it cost him a bitter effort to do it, "that he possessed himself of the knowledge, or belief, that no work was done on the picture yesterday?"

"Ah, signor, he pretended that he knew it, but he didn't. I wouldn't give him the satisfaction of telling him."

"Madelon," after a pause of several seconds, "I have one more question, and I want you to put on your thinking cap and try to call to mind just what was said, and how it was said. Was the marquis particular to know what I said with regard to the story, after I had heard it?"

She could only remember that he had been very angry. She could think of nothing particular that he had inquired about.

"Had he no curiosity to know if I had offered any remark concerning himself?"

Ah! the duenna did remember one thing. She bent her head and thought hard, and at length she looked up with a new light in her face.

"Yes, signor, there was one thing. He wanted to know what you had asked the princess concerning her own opinion of his appearance on his first arrival. Had she thought him handsome, and so on; and by-and-by he asked me: 'Did he ask the princess if she had thought me younger than the true brother of the duke ought to be?' or something like that. At any rate, he finally learned that the princess had told you that she thought he looked older than Steffano Farnese ought to look."

"And how did he receive that information?"

"I thought it kind of startled him. At least it appears so."

"Did he ask, or did you tell him, what I had thought of his looks?"

"Ah!" cried the old lady, completely lost in her muddle of recollection. "I think, after all, it was your opinion he was eager to know about. He asked me, in a bantering way, if the painter didn't think he looked too young to be the true brother, and upon that I told him no. You thought he looked too old."

"And that—how did he take it?"

"He looked dreadful dark and ugly, signor."

"Do you know if the duke has been told all this?"

"I do not, signor."

"Have you any idea of what has transpired beyond what you have told me?"

She told him of the duke's party of the previous evening; how she had retired before her mistress came up to her chamber.

"But this morning, signor, I could see that something had happened. She had certainly been crying during the night."

Finally, upon being questioned more closely, the duenna confessed that before leaving the palace she had seen and questioned the page, Filippo, from whom she had learned that a cruel trick had been played upon the princess by the Marquis Steffano; and, she thought, Count Denaro had lent his aid to it. She did not know what it was; but its result had been that the duke had been greatly shocked, and the princess herself had fainted.

"I believe, signor," she added, "that the princess was made to believe that you were dead, or that something dreadful had happened to you, and her fainting gave the duke to know that she loved you. But she knows all about it now. The duke himself must have told her that you were not hurt at all. That is all, signor."

"Madelon!" Zanoni said, after she had arisen—his voice quivered, and he was as pale as death. "Do you say the duke knows that Princess Isabel loves me?"

"Yes, signor. I am sure of it."

"Do you know—have you any idea—what he has said to her on the subject?"

Madelon could only shake her head. She knew nothing more. But the princess had promised that she would come again, and she had bidden him not to fear.

"Surely, Signor, that ought to content you. At all events I pray to heaven, and the blessed virgin, that the sweet princess may not have to suffer."

"Amen!" devoutly responded the painter. Then he added, prayerfully, "You will bear a blessing to the princess from me; and you will tell her that I shall be very anxious till I can hear from her again?"

"Yes, signor, I will tell her."

"And now will you repeat to her three words from my lips and tell her that I sent them? You will let no other hear them."

"What are the words, signor?"

"They are these—Faithful unto death! Will you say to her that I send them from my heart?"

The duenna reflected for a moment; and then, earnestly and sincerely, gave her promise.

(To Be Continued.)

MOST THRILLING STORY.

NARROW ESCAPE OF COLONEL MAN AND HIS SOLDIERS.

Told by a British Officer, who was Afloat on an Ice Floe—Awful Experience of a Party Who Were Caught on the River When the Ice Broke.

Of the many stories of the perils of the frozen North and the perils of that region at the time of year when the ice in the rivers begins to break, Colonel Alexander Man, of the British army, relates one of the most thrilling. It is best told in the language of the Colonel:

It was back in the Seventies that I found myself in Yingtze, the port of Manchuria. On passing the bar of the Sira Muren, on the way to Yingtze, one is impressed by the solitude that reigns on every hand. It is not until the steamer has steered north for about an hour to a point where the stream, after making quite a sharp bend westward, returns on an eastern course, and then starts almost due south again; it is not, I say, until one reaches this spot that one sees anything denoting the presence of human life—save, perhaps, a stretch of nets, or the tent of a fisher family standing on the beach, or perched on some knoll overlooking the river. But the scene changes suddenly. Across the horseshoe marked out by the course of the river there looms a forest of masts—scores of junks and lorchas ranged four and five deep off the rough wharves. Beyond lie the European craft in double tires, with struck yards and inrigged booms. As the ship is brought up into the berth which is left vacant for her near the imperial custom house one turns naturally from the setting sun and glances toward the well-built jetty to realize that at length one has reached this little known country, which stretches away for a thousand miles—mountain and valley, lake and desert, until it touches the mighty Amur, face to face with the

GRIM FRONTIER OF SIBERIA.

Yingtze, referred to contemptuously by the Shanghai people as a "bean-cake paradise," is certainly not imposing. It is a kind of scratch collection of flat-roofed, somber-colored, single-storied buildings; and yet it contains banks, shops, and warehouses of far more aggregate value than many more pretentious settlements seen on the way out.

The mile-wide river surges past—a turbid stream, hemmed in by high brown banks of bare alluvial soil, relieved by straggling trees and tiny villages surrounded by walls of earth. The strange stillness of the air suggests the Egyptian desert, or the wilds of Saskatchewan. Such is the summer aspect. In winter, however, Yingtze is entirely changed, and the almost Arctic situation of the place makes itself known. The mighty river ceases to flow, and becomes transformed into stupendous masses of ice 40 feet thick. These great masses, piled up in ridges at the bend of the river, stretch right out to the ocean, and are only arrested there by the serried ranks of foam-topped breakers. In these terrible winter days the erstwhile dusty plain receives a vast silvery pall, and the low-pitched cottages, with their gloomy walls, look mere patches in the gleaming landscape. Of course, river traffic disappears altogether; even the light vessel outside the bar sends her spars aloft, casts off from her moorings, and speeds away. All influx of waterborne merchandise, whether foreign or Chinese, ceases entirely; and yet the activity of Yingtze is in no way abated. The barque and the schooner are simply replaced by the cart and the wagon; and now from Mergen and Petuna on the west, and from Ninguta and Kirin on the east,

HUGH CONVOYS OF GRAIN,

Skins, opium, and ginseng struggle through the northern passes and go forward to their destination in the Yingtze inn-yards.

It happened one day that a Government consignment of specie had to be dispatched westward, and as there were rumors of brigands on the watch the responsible officials suggested that an escort of military police should accompany the party. Accordingly at daybreak one morning a quartet of open carts left Yingtze, having, in addition to a couple of Manchurian troopers perched on each and a small contingent of their comrades riding alongside, two files of smart auxiliaries sitting on the shafts. An hour later this cavalcade was followed by the commandant, accompanied by a European subordinate and a good specimen of the native noncommissioned officer. Being well mounted they overtook the carts before they had gone very far, but not until the Government consignment had crossed the river and its protectors were approaching a village, said to be the probable location of the reported ambuscade. Nothing, however, was seen of the bandits; on the contrary, the road was declared perfectly safe by an advance runner, and we started on our return journey. In less than an hour our patrol struck the river at a spot where in "open" weather there is a ferry, but where during winter is found the necessary paraphernalia of a crossing. Half way down we heard an excited cry, and the ferryman came rushing to intercept us.

BREATHLESS WITH EXCITEMENT.

"Your Excellency cannot proceed! Long before you are across the ice will break up, and you will be overwhelmed. Turn back, sir. Turn back. My humble abode can accommodate the soldiers and cattle, as well as Your Honor's, and to-morrow I may be able to get you over in one of the punts."

These words were accompanied by much gesticulation, and were uttered in a tone which admitted of no doubt as to the speaker's earnestness. Indeed, I knew him, and had much faith in him. He was a veteran, long past the allotted span of life, and little presents bestowed upon him, though received with the Celestial's apparent want of appreciation, were never forgotten when his special knowledge of the crossing could be useful to his patrons.

On this occasion, however, those he addressed were in no mood to be balked, if any chance remained of seeing the inside of their own comfortable quarters that night. For what was the alternative? It was to sit during the long, cold hours of the night in a room packed to overflowing with "the Great Unwashed"—many, as likely as not, from the wildest parts of the country, and as evil-smelling as only the sheepskin-clad Tartars can be. At any rate, I turned a deaf ear to the veteran ferryman's counsel, and that, notwithstanding that its warning was respectfully repeated at the last moment by my own trusty Sergeant. I committed myself and those with me to a cruel and unjustifiable risk. Our cart was restored to its owner, and our three horses

INTRUSTED TO THE FERRYMAN.

Not 10 minutes elasped from the time we left land before a dull roar, like the firing of heavy cannon, announced that the peasant's prophecy was amply verified. The ice had broken up! The great platform of ice on which we stood, and which stretched from one bank to the other, was split and riven from end to end, and from side to side, and became in a few moments a mere collection of enormous floes, dashed hither and thither by the tide, and left struggling in a turmoil in which the smaller floes were ground to pieces by the larger ones. It was a fearful sight. The extraordinary width of the river must be borne in mind, also the immense thickness of the ice and the irresistible force of the newly awakened river. I remember seeing the great floes bearing down upon us, and curling over on top of each other with the most appalling and deafening sounds. Almost before we realized our position, we found ourselves prisoners on what, by God's grace, proved to be the strongest floe in our immediate neighborhood. This great floe was some hundred feet square, and by virtue of its size and weight, it asserted its superiority as it charged irresistibly forward to take its place amidst the whirling, contending masses.

Seeing how matters stood, I leaped to the highest point of the floe, where snow and rubbish had been heaped up beside the ice roadway. From this point of vantage I surveyed the awful prospect that surrounded me on every side, and tried to think out a means of deliverance. At first, I remember, the men ran excitedly to and fro, with smothered cries, and a little slackening of outward discipline.

A few sharp words in their own tongue, however, were at once heeded, and from this time forward nothing could exceed the steadiness and good conduct of these fine fellows.

All this time we were whirling down the river toward the settlement, and our only hope lay in being able to make ourselves heard as we were swept past it. Night was fast coming on, however, and it seemed in the last degree unlikely that we should be observed. Only too well I knew that should our great island of ice be carried below the harbor, we must inevitably be carried out to sea, where death assuredly awaited us.

You may, then, judge for yourself the inexpressible relief I felt when, just as we approached the northernmost building of Yingtze, I heard the voice of my Scandinavian officer above the deafening din of the crashing ice. There was an unmistakable stoppage and rocking and rumpling of the floes ahead of us, and a few moments later the mad career of the one on which we ourselves were was checked, and it took instead a round and round course which caused it to remain practically stationary.

As we were but a cable's length from the customs station we felt our chance was now or never. Together we fired round after round, and shouted lustily in unison. But the wind had risen as the sun went down, and the terrifying roar and crash of the giant floes as they were ground together by the swirling tide defeated our puny efforts. Just as we were beginning to fear the worst and had actually recommenced our ghastly voyage our salvation came. The irresistible force behind the ice had evidently broken up the ice ahead. Suddenly our Corporal cried out that he saw signals. I sprang on to the hillock once more, and shouted with the desperate energy of a man whose life and the lives of many others depended on the power of his lungs. It seemed that the ice bed had been riven asunder and subdivided below, as well as above, the town, and the check that had brought us to a temporary standstill had been caused by the central mass itself, released but unbroken, jamming helplessly in the

BEND OF THE GIANT RIVER.

The advancing up-river floes were thus arrested until some portion of the obstruction had come away. It seems that one of my staff in the town itself, going on night duty, thought he descried human figures on one of the floes as he was gazing from the jetty at the appalling war of the ice masses in the river. He could not recognize individuals, of course, but he saw fellow creatures in sore peril, and he acted with promptitude and skill.

Without a moment's delay he dashed off to the barracks and called out the men. In a wonderfully short space of time he had our lifeboat ready for launching. Now, before joining the Chinese service, Mr. T. had been an officer in the mercantile marine, and his nautical training certainly stood us in good stead that night. He calculated that the career of the floes would soon be blocked again in the big bend, and he felt sure that a back current would be set up under the near bank. It turned out exactly as he had anticipated. His boat was then carried over a rough region of ice to the lane of water made by the eddy aforesaid, and soon eight stalwart rowers were pulling in our direction.

Will my readers try to imagine the feelings with which I and my half-dazed comrades suddenly heard the sound of oars in the rowlocks, almost instantly followed by a cheery English hail, "Ice ahoy!" Now began the final struggle. Our rescuers were within 150 feet of us, and between us and them lay three or four huge masses of ice—smaller, however, than the one on which we stood. These smaller floes were necessarily more sensitive than our own to the action of the eddies, and they were now tossing and whirling in wild confusion. And the darkness of night began to envelop this UTTERLY INDESCRIBABLE SCENE.

Under these desperate circumstances I don't suppose that any sane man would have attempted the passage to the boat on foot, but the thing had to be done. Anyhow, where I and my hardy Norsemen went my stanch Manchus unhesitatingly followed. We ran we jumped and we slipped; we swayed like drunken men as we stepped from floe to floe, which rose and fell and swirled and crashed round and round beneath us; but we never actually tumbled down. At last we reached the boat and flung ourselves into it, speechless and almost fainting. Mr. T. wasted no precious moments in words of congratulation; no sooner were we all over the gunwale than the oars swung to work once more, and the sturdy galley shot down the open passage up which she had come. We were carried into the town, for we could not walk, and, under careful treatment, no member of the party was permanently the worse for an experience which is deeply graven on the hearts of all.

SHIP DRILLS

That Should be Enforced on Board the Ocean Liners.

It is time now that the insurance companies, which are the only power recognized by the steamship companies should make a law that they will not insure vessels on which three drills to be specified, do not take place at least twice a month. These are fire drill, collision drill and "abandon ship" drill. On well governed lines these drills—or the first and third at any rate—are practiced, though none too often. Frequent practice of these drills results in every man's being perfectly familiar with his station and duties, so that in the hour when the drill becomes a real performance he is cool and collected. Furthermore, he knows that a correct performance of the duty allotted to him will insure his own safety, and hence he will not feel under the necessity of making a wild fight for his life. These facts are well known in the naval service, and men are kept familiar with the duties of these drills. It must be quite evident to every one that there was no system for abandoning ship on the Bourgogne, or at any rate a very imperfect one. The insurance companies it seems, are the only authorities to deal with such matters. They work for civilized systems at sea all the time. They compel ship owners to employ masters and mates who have passed certain examinations and been formally licensed. They compel ship owners to submit their vessels to inspection of hull and boiler. They compel ship owners to limit the load of their ships. The laws bearing on these matters originated in the demands of insurance companies. Now let the companies demand the passage of laws requiring the drills mentioned on pain of raising the insurance rates. The companies which insure their own vessels would be reached indirectly, because they could not afford to neglect precautions designed to inspire public confidence. This is a matter which should receive immediate attention. Bourgogne horrors have no business to occur in an age of enlightenment.

A TONGUE LIMBERER.

If your tongue needs a certain amount of acquired elasticity, practice reciting the following little piece of blank verse:

If you stick a stick across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a stick,
Or cross a stick across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a cross,
Or cross a cross across a stick,
Or cross a cross across a cross,
Or stick a crossed stick across a stick,
Or stick a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a cross,
Or cross a crossed stick across a stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
Would that be an acrostic?

Agricultural

PRESENT CARE OF THE LAMBS.

The lambs are the hope of the flocks, as was said very truly by the old shepherd poet. But to ensure the best success with them the best care is needed. As the season advances and the heat has its ill-effect on the ewes, it is specially necessary to keep a watch on the lambs and the ewes as well, and protect both in the most careful manner. For entire safety in this respect it is best to have the lambs come early, so that they will be well advanced by this time, but this is to be regulated by the conditions of each case. An early lamb may be more troublesome and costly to feed than a later one, but there is a happy mean in this respect, by which the too early appearance of them is to be prevented, and at the same time too late births avoided. Each one is to be guided by the conditions of the case in this respect, but it is best not to have the lambs coming too late and the hot season arriving when the ewes will suffer from the heat. This is apt to cause troublesome diarrhoea in the lambs on account of the overheating of the ewes, and the effect of this on the milk, and of course, on the lambs. Early lambs, that is, those coming in April, or earlier, are out of the way of all trouble in this respect, for they may be weaned and taken from the ewes and pastured by themselves, having a sufficient ration of grain if the pasture happens to be short, so as to push them on in preparation for the future. But this, again, will depend on the condition of the ewes. The best milkers of these are to be watched with care lest the udders may be filled with milk, and for want of the lambs the ewes may get into serious trouble. Thus it may be best to wean the lambs gradually, letting them to the ewes at night for some time, but keeping them apart in the days, and so relieve the ewes, gradually drying them off. Anyhow, the ewes are to be watched with care lest some may have overstocked udders, and so be attacked by garget, in which case the udder may become inflamed and sore, and the flies may blow them. A ewe thus attacked is apt to hide somewhere, and being missed too late may be fatally injured by these pests and lost before she may be missed. Indeed it must not be thought that sheep need no care just now. On the contrary, the shepherd's eye must be on the alert at this time as much as at any other season of the year, and, indeed, more, for the flies and the heat together make this watchful care indispensable for safety. If it is found necessary the lambs should be divided, the oldest from the youngest; for it is not safe to treat all alike in the feeding. The younger ones may be easily overfed, getting more grain force than they need, or the older ones not getting enough. As to the feeding of grain to the lambs, it is very sure that a reasonable ration of grain will be profitably used and well repaid in the greater growth of them. It will be best to push them on now, of course, in a safe way, so that they will be ready for the green feeding by and by, this being rape or the second growth of clover, which in all cases should be provided whether the lambs are to be sold off or to be kept on for the increase of the flock. It should not be thought that a stock flock does not need as good feeding as one to be sold off. The future value of the flock depends on the food feeding of the lambs which are to replenish the flock, as they mature. When these lambs become mothers the benefit of the good feeding will be apparent not only in their condition, but in that of their lambs.

PEACH TWIG BORERS.

The common method of procedure against the peach twig borer is to clip off and burn the withering, infested tips in the spring as soon as the injury is noted. The knowledge of the hibernating habits of this insect indicates a more effective method of control in spraying the trees during December and January, or any time after the foliage has fallen, with kerosene emulsion, resin wash, or some similar oily preparation which will penetrate the burrows and destroy the young larvae.

Kerosene emulsion has one advantage over other oily preparations, such as the resin wash, in that it is more penetrating and will be more certain of reaching the larvae.

Where the emulsion is to be prepared by hand it is better to make it in rather small quantities at a time in order to secure a perfect combination of oil and soap. The proportions usually taken are as follows: Kerosene, two gallons; whale-oil soap, half a pound water, one gallon.

The soap, first finely divided, is dissolved in the water by boiling and immediately adding boiling hot away from the fire, to the kerosene. The whole mixture is then agitated violently while hot by being pumped back upon itself with a force pump and direct discharge nozzle, throwing a strong stream, preferably one-eighth inch in diameter. After from three to five minutes' pumping the emulsion should be perfect, and the mixture will have increased from one-third to one-half in bulk and assumed the consistency of cream. Well made, the emulsion, will keep indefinitely, and should be diluted only as wanted for use.

Dilute this emulsion with six volumes of water, which will make about 20 gallons of spraying mixture.

When hard water is employed in the making of the emulsion or in diluting afterwards, it is necessary to use about 25 per cent. more soap, or preferably the water may be broken with lye, or rain water may be used.

In the use of kerosene or other oily washes on plants, the application should be merely sufficient to wet the plant without causing the liquid to run down the trunk and collect about the crown; usually at this situation there is a cavity caused by the swaying of the plant in the wind, and the accumulation of the insecticide at this point may result in the death or injury of the plant. It is even advisable to mound up the trees before spraying or to see that the earth is firmly packed about the base. Care should also be taken in refilling the tank to see that no free oil is allowed to accumulate in the residue left at the bottom.

Destroying the larvae of the peach twig-borer by spraying the plants with arsenicals, either in the fall or spring, demands the greatest caution on account of the extreme sensitiveness of the foliage of the trees ordinarily attacked by this insect to scalding when sprayed with these poisons.

BEST FOOD IN SUMMER.

Considering the fact that there is usually an abundance of food on the grass plots and in the fields in summer, there is really no necessity for feeding fowls in warm weather, but as some will prefer to allow food, the best substance is raw meat, using only that which is lean, giving none of the fat portions. The meat must be fresh, or it will prove injurious, and the cheaper kinds, such as the neck, liver and other undesirable portions, will serve the purpose as well as the best. Blood is excellent, as it may be mixed with corn meal, and cooked in a bag. It is highly nitrogenous, and gives excellent results. Grain is not necessary in summer, as the hens find substitutes therefor in the form of seeds.

LAYING HENS.

Their feed should be of the very best, but very little whole corn should be given. Ground oats and corn, equal parts, can be fed to the fowls once a day. Wheat is an excellent egg food. Ground bone, beef or pork scraps should be given at least four times a week. Keep a supply of old plaster or lime where the fowls can help themselves, but do not mix lime with their food. Keep the fowls busy scratching; fat hens never lay well. It is also well to remember that lousy hens never lay many eggs.

A SISTER'S HELP.

BROUGHT RENEWED HEALTH TO DESPONDENT BROTHER.

His Health Had Failed and Medicines Seemed to Do Him no Good—Where Others Had Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Met With Great Success.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.:—

Gentlemen,—A few years ago my system became thoroughly run down. My blood was in a frightful condition; medical treatment did no good. I surfeited myself with advertised medicines, but with equally poor results. I was finally incapacitated from work, became thoroughly despondent, and gave up hope of living much longer. While in this condition I visited my father's home near Tara. A sister, then and now living at Toronto, was also visiting at the parental home. Her husband had been made healthy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she urged me to try them. Tired of trying medicines, I laughed at the proposition. However, later on she provided me with some of the pills and begged me to take them. I did so, and before I had used two boxes I was on the road to restored health. I am commending their good qualities almost every day I live because I feel so grateful for my restoration, and I have concluded to write you this letter wholly in the interest of suffering humanity. I am carrying on business in Owen Sound as a carriage maker. This town has been my home for 28 years and anyone enclosing a reply three cent stamp can receive personal indorsation of the foregoing. This much to satisfy those who cannot be blamed for doubting after taking so many other preparations without being benefitted. You may do just as you like with this letter. I am satisfied that but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not be able to attend to my business to-day. Perhaps I would not have been alive.

Yours very sincerely,
Frederick Glover.

CHARMING NOVELTIES IN HATS.

The new hats to my mind largely suggest that useful form of headgear affected by ancient mariners and called "the sou'wester." You know the dip they get at the back and the curious round crown that fits well down on the head—a trying form of millinery this—and I have come to the conclusion that unless it is severely modified and not, as seems at present, aggravated, the effect will be more grotesque than anything else.

Very much more pleasing were some of the toque shapes; delightful soft rings of tulle with long encircling plumes, or delicate-tinted wings, spotted or plain, as fancy might dictate. And then there is a new shape, half bonnet, half hat, that is not much more than a crescent-curved cap of jet, with, radiating from it, a stiffened halo of lace from which spring three or four big feathers, the ends of which fall caressingly and shadowingly over the face.

HONEYMOON.

An early Anglo-Saxon custom, strictly followed by newly married couples, was that of drinking diluted honey for 30 days after marriage. From this custom comes the word, honeymoon, or honeymouth.

Oliver Cromwell has found a place in the British House of Commons. Mr. Balfour has informed the House that Bernini's bust of the Lord Protector, recently presented to it by Mr. Wertheimer, would be placed in the Lower Waiting Hall.

Warm Weather

Weakness is quickly overcome by the toning and blood enriching qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine cures that tired feeling almost as quickly as the sun dispels the morning mist. It also cures pimples, boils, salt rheum, scrofula and all other troubles originating in bad, impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure Biliousness, Indigestion.

PORTUGUESE FUNERAL CUSTOMS.

Coffins With Red Leather and Brass Nails That Have Many Tenants.

"The burial custom of the Spanish as seen in Cuba are in some respects much like those of Portugal," said a former resident of Portugal. "The poor there, like the poor in Spain, economize on funeral expenses by making one coffin serve for a number of funerals in succession. In Lisbon at least the coffin is usually a very substantial piece of work, covered with red leather and freely studded with brass nails. Its lid is attached with hinges, so that the coffin opens and shuts like a large trunk. Of course the selling price of an article like this would be beyond the means of any poor family.

"When a funeral procession reaches the grave in the great Prazeres Cemetery, just outside of Lisbon, the undertaker's men, instead of lowering the coffin, open its lid, take out the corpse and lower it into its last resting place. The empty coffin is left there until a Gallego takes it back to its owner after the mourners have retired. These Gallegos, by the way, natives of Galicia in Spain, do all the work of porters in Lisbon. If you ask a native Portuguese servant to carry a parcel or a valise through the streets, he will answer you in a tone of offended dignity: 'Vou chamar um Gallego,' 'I will go and call a Gallego,' for no native Portuguese would be seen carrying a load of any kind in public.

"These Gallegos have no objection to carrying a load, even when the load is a

RECENTLY VACATED COFFIN.

That is the kind of work they come to Lisbon for, so that in their old age they may go across the frontier to Galicia and live on their savings. And one little incident that happened while I was in Lisbon showed how little impressions superstitions regarding death make on the Gallego mind. The city of Lisbon collected toll on goods brought within its limits, and there were guards at the different gates of the city to see that nothing was smuggled in. One very rainy afternoon the guard at the Prazeres gate glanced along the road that leads to the cemetery and saw a suspicious-looking package lying on the ground close under the wall on one side. There was not a living being in sight. The guard thought he had detected a plot. He thought that that package, whatever it might be, had been left there under the wall by smugglers, who were no doubt sheltered somewhere in its neighborhood and watching their opportunity to rush it through the gate as soon as the rain held up a little. So the active and intelligent officer got his little sword ready to draw at a moment's notice, and regardless of the downpour advanced along the road to surprise and apprehend the smugglers, or, at least, their goods.

"When he got to within twenty yards of the suspicious object, he made out through the rain that the case on the ground was of a red color and studded all over with brass nails. That discovery startled him a little, but the next moment he was utterly demoralized at seeing the lid of the coffin fly open and a dishevelled head thrust itself out, its eyes staring widely. Without waiting to draw his sword or challenge the apparition, the guard faced about and retreated at a run. When he reached the gate he called his comrade to come and see the abandoned corpse, that had burst open its coffin on the wayside. The force seized their carbines and paraded under shelter of the archway, but what they saw was only a very bedraggled Gallego tramping toward them, carrying an

EMPTY COFFIN ON HIS BACK.

On examination the Gallego deposed that, being overtaken by the rain on his way from the cemetery, he had shut himself up in the coffin to keep dry and wait for fairer weather, but when he heard footsteps stealthily approaching he began to be afraid that some one was coming to play a trick and lock him up. That was why he had so suddenly thrust his head out and stared. He was no corpse, but an honest, hard-working Gallego. As for the coffin, the Senores guards might look for themselves and see that it was empty.

"There seems to be a certain morbid fondness for what may be called playing with the dead in Portugal. They seem to take a peculiar delight in dressing up their dead and exposing them to public view. I happened to be present at the solemn requiem of a Cardinal Patriarch of Lisbon, when the corpse, dressed in full canonicals, was placed in a half-sitting posture to face the crowd in the nave of the cathedral, and I thought at the time that the interment ought to have taken place sooner.

"One fine Sunday afternoon in spring, I was strolling along one of the main thoroughfares of Lisbon when the shouts and merry chatter of a lot of little boys and girls attracted my attention to a side street. The children, all nicely dressed, were coming down the side street at a brisk walk, evidently interested in something that was being carried along by three or four of them. When they reached the corner I saw that the centre of interest was a very small brass-studded coffin. The lid was open, and I could see the little flower-decked and bedizened corpse inside of it.

"Another time I mistook the corpse of a child on its way to the grave for a waxen image of the Madonna being carried in procession. It was a little dead girl beautifully dressed in white satin and wearing a white veil and white flowers. The little body had been made to sit up in a chair which four boys were carrying on their shoulders. The bearers and the other children in the procession wore white ribbons and white flowers, all emblematic of innocence and happy confidence that the soul of their little friend was in paradise."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

RUMBLINGS IN INDIA.

Signs of Coming Disturbance and Measures Against It

The last mail from India brings news of great activity in the arsenals and at the military centres in evident preparations for an expected campaign. The feeling in the Upper Punjab is said to be that a storm is brewing on the frontier, the bazaars are full of rumors and the Government is taking measures to face any emergency, whether in Bajaur and the Swat Valley toward Chitral in the north, or in the Tochi Valley on the west, toward central Afghanistan. The theft of arms from the frontier posts has begun again as before the Tiah campaign, and at one station a sentry has been murdered for his rifle and ammunition without any clue to the perpetrators being discovered. The political unrest among the natives consequent on these rumors and happenings was increasing and causing much anxiety to the Government officials and Administration.

From Cabul it was reported that the arsenal there was busy turning out field guns, rifles, and cartridges for the Afghan Army, which is being brought to a fair state of efficiency. The greatest confidence is said to be entertained at Simla in the loyalty of the Ameer Abdurrahman Khan to the British Government, and his co-operation with the British Army in case of a war beyond the Indian frontier is regarded as assured. Acting under pressure from the British Government, the Shah of Persia has prohibited all traffic in arms along the coast of the Persian Gulf and the Indian Ocean, the object being to prevent the modern rifles, that have been exported of late in considerable quantities from Birmingham in England to that part of Asia, finding their way across Persia and through Afghan territory into the hands of the Indian frontier tribes.

The British military authorities have also taken steps to prevent the indiscriminate issue of shooting passes to private soldiers, the privilege having been considerably abused, and in some instances conflicts having arisen between the military and villagers, in which some of the latter lost their lives. In future, officers issuing shooting passes will be held responsible for their abuse. While these measures have given a certain degree of satisfaction, the question of increased taxation required to meet the ever growing debt and expenditure of India is causing much agitation in native circles, as it has become apparent that the borrowing of money to meet current expenditure cannot go on indefinitely.

Prof. Virchow of Berlin has consented to deliver the forthcoming Huxley lecture at the Charing Cross Hospital, London, on October 3. The lectureship was founded at the death of the late Prof. Huxley, out of a sum raised by the Medical School and its friends to commemorate the fact that Huxley received the whole of his medical education at Charing Cross. The subject of the lecture to be delivered by Prof. Virchow is "Recent Advances in Science and Their Bearing on Medicine and Surgery." It will be delivered in English, of which language Prof. Virchow is a master.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fail to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure and painless. All druggists.

LONDON'S FEEBLE-MINDED.

There are said to be in London alone 8,000 children who are feeble-minded, as distinguished from idiots and imbeciles.

Spread a little "Quickcure" on the surface of corns and cover with thin paper; the soreness will be removed at once, as it reduces the inflammation which causes pain.

GIVE IT A TRIAL - - -
Ludella Ceylon Tea
IS WORTH YOUR MOST SERIOUS CONSIDERATION.
Lead Packages, 25c, 40c, 50c, and 60c.



KIND SINCERITY.

We miss giving ourselves and those with whom our lot is cast lasting pleasure by not saying the kind things we feel and think. Flattery is detestable, but a pleasant truth is always welcome. Do not all fail to utter these pleasant truths when to say them would be easy? To say to our friend, "A talk with you always helps me," or "How brave and cheerful you are!" might give more comfort than we can appreciate. Every one is prone to feel at times that she is a failure, and a lovingly admiring sentence will do much toward dispelling this dismal notion and making earth' look bright and life sweet.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE.

This reliable Business school invites the attention of all young men and women interested in Commercial Education, and will be pleased to receive correspondence from any one who desires to qualify for a good business position. Write for catalogue and particulars. See Ad. in this issue.

GLASS VARNISH.

The Persians in 516 B.C. invented a transparent glass varnish, which they laid over sculptured rocks to prevent them from weathering. This coating has lasted to our day, while the rocks beneath are honey-combed.

A plaster made with "Quickcure" will remove difficulty in breathing, and more quickly reduce inflammation than the old mustard plaster.

SOAP FROM GRASSHOPPERS.

A Spanish inventor produces from grasshoppers a fatty substance which is declared to make the finest soap yet manufactured.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

HER SON MAY BE KING.

The coming child of the Princess Helene of Aosta, if it prove to be a boy, stands a good chance of succeeding to the throne of Italy, as the Prince of Naples has as yet no children.

ALBERTS THOMAS-PHOSPHATE POWDER

W P C 933

FOR SALE—Highly Improved Farm near Winnipeg; 320 acres; No. 1 soil; Improvements alone cost $9,000; price $8,000, say two thousand cash, balance in ten yearly payments; interest 6 per cent.; will sell implements costing $1,350 for $800, say five hundred cash, balance 3 yearly payments; interest 6 per cent. Address, Frank S. Nugent, Barrister, Winnipeg.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales, Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

PAINT so CHEAP You can use it on old shingle roofs or sides of buildings.—Used 22 years. With a good sprayer you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Finch Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 570 Queen West, Toronto.

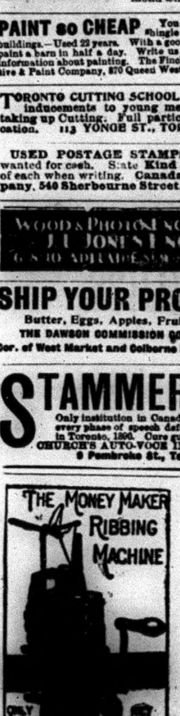
TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special inducements to young men desirous of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

USED POSTAGE STAMPS of all kinds wanted for cash. State Kind and Quantity of each when writing. Canada Stamp Company, 540 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE,
Butter, Eggs, Apples, Fruit, &c., to
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited,
Cor. of West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

STAMMERERS.
Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1890. Cure guaranteed.
CHURCH'S AUTO-VOCE INSTITUTE,
9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada.



KNITTING
MACHINES.
OLD AND RELIABLE
Established 1872
THIS IS FOR YOU—
Clothe your family from head to foot with our
MONEY MAKER
Prices only $15, $20 $30.
CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.
FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

J. B. ANDERSON, M.D., No. 5 College-st.
TORONTO, Ont.
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT
SPECIALIST

INVITATION is hereby extended to all young men and women interested in practical education to write for the New Prospectus of the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE OF TORONTO. FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 1ST. Eight regular teachers, unexcelled facilities for Accounting, Telegraphy, Shorthand, etc. Many students secure splendid positions each term. Get particulars. Address W. A. SHAW, Principal, Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

HARRIS BUYS SCRAP LEAD COPPER BRASS
Wholesale only. William St., Toronto.
Long Distance Telephone 1729.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supplied Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1936. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

THE TRIUMPH
ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPES.
Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, nested, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealers for them. Manufactured by
C. B. BARCLAY,
168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.
NESTED. CLOSED.

L. COFFEE & CO., Established 1845
GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Rooms 409-12 Board of Trade Building,
TORONTO, ONT.
THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE.

Dominion Line Steamships.
Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships 'Labrador,' 'Vancouver,' 'Dominion,' 'Scotsman,' 'Yorkshire.' Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $52.50; Second Cabin, $34; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

For Sale....
Iron Turning Lathe, sixteen inch swing, six foot bed, rod and gear full, countershaft complete, good as new, VERY CHEAP. Apply,
The WILSON PUBLISHING CO., LIMITED.
73 to 81 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

received the highest awards at the World's Fair 1893. CONBOY'S PATENT ROLLER TOPS have met with such universal favor, that other manufacturers are now making inferior imitations. Insist on having the Conboy make as imitations are never as good as the genuine.

THRESHERS ENGINE CASTOR MACHINE CYLINDER Oil
ENGINE PACKING and THRESHERS' BELTS.
Get our prices. We want your trade.
WILLIAM C. WILSON & CO., LIMITED,
STEAMBOAT, RAILROAD and MILL SUPPLIES,
24 Front St. East, - - - TORONTO

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamship Co.,
Montreal to Liverpool.
Steamers sail from Montreal every Thursday morning on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West about 9 o'clock.
RATES OF PASSAGE
Cabin $52.50 and upwards; Second Cabin $34 and and $36.25; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown $22.50 and $23.50.
A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.
H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

Saved His Friends.

Warkworth, Ont., Aug. 22.—Geo. Yule, aged 25, and three others were playing with a boat in Mr. McClary's pond, two miles from here, yesterday, and accidently upset it. They all went into the water. Yule, being the only one that could swim, got his three friends safely on the bottom of the boat, and then sank and did not rise. His body was recovered about two hours afterwards.

William Butler and Ira Fields, Chatham, found guilty of burglary, have been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

Men are now being hired for the woods at Ottawa. Wages are about the same as last year—log cutters receive $17 per month and board, and others from $14 to $16.

The Ensign says that the factory of the Briton Canning Company is the largest and best equipped in the Province. The Company will employ about 200 hands, and will likely run until December.

During the storm two weeks ago lightning struck Mr. H. Gaebel's house at Bancroft. The current passed down the chimney and set fire to a mat on the floor, but did no other damage. It was a close call, as there were a number of people in the room at the time.

PUT US TO THE TEST.—When you require anything in the line of Wagons, Road-Wagons, Buggies of all kinds, Carts and Democrats. We are also agents for the Cosset machinery, which we put in on trial. Our Horse-rakes & mowers take the lead. Steel Scrapers, Cultivators, Plows, Potato Plows, Weeders, Hay-forks and slings, call and inspect before purchasing. Thanking customers for their liberal patronage. J. BROWN & SON.

W. J. MOORE, B. C. L.,

BARRISTER and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

OFFICE:—Over Connor and Richardson's Hardware Store.

MONEY TO LOAN.

DR. HARPER,

Graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE.—Durham street, opposite Brown's Carriage Shop, Madoc.

Executors' Sale

Of Valuable Property in the Village of Madoc and City of Belleville.

In the matter of the estate of Jane Wright, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Widow, deceased.

The Executor and Executrix of the estate of the late Jane Wright, pursuant to the terms of her last Will and Testament, will offer for sale by Public Auction at

MOON'S HOTEL,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

—ON—

FRIDAY, September 23, 1898,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable real estate in the Village of Madoc and City of Belleville.

PARCEL I.

All and singular that certain parcel and tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and being composed of Lot No. 1 on the corner of Durham street (now St. Lawrence street) in said Village of Madoc, as laid out on a plan of village lots drawn by P. V. Elmofe, a Provincial Land Surveyor, for one Uriah Seymour, and which said plan was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings on the 30th day of July in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty, excepting thereout and therefrom that portion described in deed dated the fourteenth day of November A. D., 1867, and registered on the twenty-seventh day of November, 1867, from A. F. Wood and wife to Charles G. Wilson.

This property is situate on the south-west corner of Durham street and St. Lawrence street in the Village of Madoc, having a frontage of 115½ feet on Durham street and a depth of 218 feet on St. Lawrence street exclusive of a lane.

Upon this property are erected a three story brick block containing two stores with dwelling overhead, one one-story frame store, a brick dwelling, frame store house and barn, in the most central business portion of the Village of Madoc.

PARCEL II.

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying, and being in the City of Belleville, in the Province of Ontario, and fronting on Pine street in said City of Belleville, forming part of what is called Bleeker's Grove, bearing date the third day of May A.D. 1846, and drawn by one P. Shorts, which parcel is more particularly described in deed dated 28th day of July, 1888, from John Stirton to Jane Wright. Upon this parcel is erected a rough cast one and one half storey house.

The above parcels will be sold separately and subject to a reserve bid.

TERMS.—Ten per cent at the time of sale, balance in thirty days without interest.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WILLIAM CROSS,
Wood Block, Madoc.
Solicitor for Executor and Executrix.

Dated this 28th day of July A.D. 1898.

JUST TO HAND!

A LINE OF

Fancy Flannellettes

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We begin them at 5 cts. a yard.

B. O'HARA.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

Gore District Mutual,

OR THE

Guardian of England,

and you can save from 25 to 50% on your risks. For further particulars apply to

W. S. MARTIN, Agent,
Stirling.

TAKE NOTICE.

That I have removed from the Mullett Block to one door north of Wm. Cox's harness shop. The public are invited to call and see my stock of

CLOCKS, WATCHES,

AND JEWELLERY.

Quality considered you will find my prices as low as the lowest.

I am fully prepared to do all kinds of Clock and Watch Repairing. Work guaranteed.

Engraving in all its branches.

Thanking my patrons for the past and seeking future favors, I remain,

Yours truly,

Thos. Tucker.

Assay Office.

The Toronto Smelting Company, Limited, having secured the services of Mr. S. Norman, B. A., graduate of the School of Mines, Rolla, Mo., U. S., have opened a general Assay Office in connection with the Smelting Works in Madoc, and are prepared to do all kinds of custom work at the following prices:—

Gold	$1 50
Gold and Silver	2 00
Gold, Silver and Copper	3 00
Copper	2 00
Copper and Silver	2 50
Gold and Copper	2 50
Lead	1 50
Lead and Silver	2 00
Nickle and Cobalt	4 00
Platnum	4 00
Aluminum	1 50
Tin	2 00
Antimony	2 00
Manganese	2 50
Arsenic	2 50
Tilurium	3 00
Besmuth	2 50
Phosphorous	3 00
Quatitative analysis	2 50
General analysis	7 00

Terms strictly cash.

W. A. HUNGERFORD,
General Manager.

Scythes,

Snaths,

—AND—

Harvest Tools

OF ALL KINDS.

Our assortment in these lines is full and complete.

Connor & Richardson

Hardware, Tinware, &

Some People Don't Like Papered Ceilings.

They first whitewash the ceiling, put a nice paper and border on the wall, lay down a good carpet, carefully arrange the furniture, hang up some nice pictures—presto, change! its ready for inspection.

NOW FOLLOW US.

A room has three distinct surfaces, the floor, the walls, the ceiling, and the room as a whole, is to be furnished.

You paper the walls, that's furnishing; carpet the floor, that's furnishing, and what for the ceiling!—whitewash!—is that furnishing?

The whole room is a wealth of color—all but the ceiling—the white, unfurnished, characterless blank above you which is akin to a house without any roof.

There are no decorative rules extant which ever said that a plain white ceiling was in keeping or in harmony with colored or decorated side walls.

The Wall-Paper King of Canada.

C. B. Scantlebury,

Winnipeg, Kingston, Belleville.

Belleville Store, 360 front St.

If it is not convenient to visit any of our stores, a postal card addressed to our **Mail Order Dept., Belleville, Ont.,** will bring you samples free by mail or express. State the rooms you want to paper, and the prices you wish to pay, and mention this paper.

AGENTS WANTED.

Elevator for Sale!

Having decided to withdraw from grain buying at Eldorado, providing I can sell the Elevator there, I now offer it for sale at a low price and easy terms.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 14. 1898.

Madoc Barber Shop!

Having bought out the Barber Shop, (late Scott's) in the Wilson Block, I am better than ever prepared to attend to the wants of my customers.

Three chairs in operation, first-class work and prompt service guaranteed.

A good stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., kept on hand.

Agent for Quinte Laundry. Parcels called for if desired.

Give me a call.

Frank Vandervoort.

White's Agricultural and waggon Works

When in want of a first-class wagon or implement of any kind you can find what you want at White's. Plough Points for the different make of ploughs, and repairs for Frost & Wood and Sawyer-Massey Machinery.

Repairing and general Blacksmithing,——including Horse-shoeing.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Opposite Roller Mills.

Jas. White.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES

and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

BRISTOL'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Having recently put in new and improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

The usual first-class Stock of

CUTTERS & SLEIGHs

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

MADOC Pump = Factory!

—:o:—

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

. REPAIRING.

promptly done, charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.
Madoc.

Pea Harvesters

It will pay any farmer who has peas to harvest to inspect our

Tolton Bros. Pea Harvesters

with Bunchers. It saves labor and does the work well. Leave your order for one early.

A new shipment of

Buggies, Binders and Washers

just received.

T. L. NICKLE.

Massey-Harris Agt.

Madoc, July 14th, 1898.

Agency for Noxon Bros. Harvesting and Haying Machinery.

We have just to hand another consignment of the celebrated Milner Wagons. It will pay you to see them. Also a few Gananoque buggies left. Right prices for cash.

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